Nov 23 - 1907

to Jan. 6 - 1909

Book 14 - Microfilm #1421883 Part I
LDS Family History Library
May 1988

**Beyond To-day**

If we could see beyond to-day,
As God can see;
If all the clouds should roll away,
The shadows flee —
O'er present griefs we would not fret,
Each sorrow we would soon forget.
For many joys are waiting yet
For you and me.

If we could know beyond to-day,
As God doth know,
Why dearest treasures pass away
And tears must flow —
And why the darkness leads to light,
Why dreary paths will soon grow bright —
Some day life's wrongs will be made right;
Faith tells us so.

If we could see! if we could know!
We often say;
But God in love a veil doth throw
Across our way;
We cannot see what lies before,
And so we cling to Him the more.
He leads us till this life is o'er.
Trust and obey.

1908 **December** 1908

| Sun. | Mon. | Tue. | Wed. | Thu. | Fri. | Sat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 7th F. M. | 15th L. Q. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
| 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 |
| 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 |
| 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 |
| 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 23rd n. M. | 30th F. Q. |

Nov. 23, 1907
to
Jan. 6, 1909

From Saturday Nov. 23d. '07
Wed. Jan. 6th. 1909. — 77 for Europe.

Book 14-Microfilm #1421883 Part I



1907

The Harmonious Mystics held an initiation at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge Thursday evening, the new members being Misses Mary Dickinson, Frances Strong, Dee Deubel, Madge Quigley, Ada Camp, Josephine Pease, Donna Matthews, Cecil Lewis, Muriel Webb, and Mabel Rayner. Nov. 21st.

Nov. 24th Sun. I have been feeling wretchedly for three days but today went to church and ~~am~~ quite myself again.

A tired head-ache seems to be my portion about once in three or four weeks.

Ida came out as usual, for Sunday dinner and lunch. Mrs. Pease "called to see the invalide". We are planning a swell party for the new bride Lorinda Smith Clifford. Have just heard that Edith Jones will return from Europe with her father & Blanche Rexford. She & B. had planned to stay a year but I guess B. didn't want to get home to her Willard Barbour any worse than our demure little Edith longed for a sight of Harry Schafer. I prophesy that their engagement will be announced before many moons. We are wondering if our basket of Thanksgiving dainties reached our Ida at Wellesley last night, as we hoped it would.

Mon. 25 Whist Club at Gardanis no at James', and I played with Miss Younglove and had average.

Tues. 26. Working on my thin white shirtwaist at Hoyt's in the eve. We have decided that we ought to plan to be together at least once a wk. She was mending a comforter, and Lucile working on her (wedding) towels.

Book 14-Microfilm #1421883 Part I



When I see her working it carries me back twenty-five years or more, when I was putting things away in the bureau in our attic at home — getting ready for June 25th, 1885 — I am working ahead now, trying to get things done up so Ben & I can run away for a family re-union at Grand Rapids on Thanksgiving.

Nov.
Wed. 27 Left home at 1-30 — and Mart & Mary joined us at Ann Arbor. — Ben having reserved chairs for them. Had a very comfortable journey — so much nicer than to travel in the dusty smoky summer time. Mary was reading "Pepy's Diary" & I had Omar Khayyam's "Rubaiyat" which I've been trying for weeks to read. While I cannot accept his philosophy of "Eat drink (especially drink) and be merry, for tomorrow ye die" — still he has a most fascinating, mystical forceful way of presenting the problems of life and death, and the brevity of our days here; "Tis but a tent where takes his one day's rest
A Sultan, to the realms of Death addresed."
He evidently did not believe in predestination:
"O ~~Thou~~ Thou who didst with pitfall and with gin
Beset the Road I was to wander in
Thou wilt not with Predestn'd Evil round
Enmesh, and then impute my fall to Sin."
"O, Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make,
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake:
For all the Sin wherewith the Face of Man
Is blackened — Man's Forgiveness give — and take!"



"Yesterday This Day's Madness did prepare;
Tomorrow's Silence, Triumph or Despair:
Drink! For you know not whence you came, nor why;
Drink! for you know not why you go, nor where."
"The Mov[illegible]
Moves on [illegible]
Shall l[illegible]
Nor all yo[illegible]
"An[illegible]
Where under [illegible]
Lift not [illegible]
As impotently rolls as you or I."
"Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend
Before we too into the Dust descend;
Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie,
Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer and — sans End".

A Book of Verses underneath the Bough
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread — and Thou
Beside me singing in the Wilderness —
Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!

Thurs. 28th. We reached G. R. nearly an hour late — John Verdier meeting us with a carriage in style. Mart & Mary went to Jen Westerhoff's and Ben & I to the Verdier's.
Had supper and in the eve, played Pedro.
This morning John V, Ben & I went to church — heard their new minister Brown. Very light-weight — I call him. Text: "Is their any taste to the white of an egg?" Job. The music was atrocious except Laurence's solo. He has a very good voice.
Afterwards we called on dear old Bishop Gillespie. He has had another stroke of paralysis and cannot last long. Bird has gone to Castile

Book 14 - Microfilm #1421883 Part I



When I see her working it carries me back twenty-five years or more, when I was putting things away in the bureau in our attic at home — getting ready for June 25th, 1885 I am working ahead now, trying to get things done up so Ben & I can run away for a family re-union at Grand Rapids at Thanksgiving.

Nov.

Wed. 27 Left home at 1-30 - and Mart & Mary joined us at Ann Arbor. — Ben having reserved chairs for them. Had a very comfortable journey — so much nicer than to travel in the dusty smoky summer time. Mary was reading "Peggy's Diary" & I had Omar Khayyam's "Rubáiyát" which I've been trying for weeks to read. While I cannot accept his philosophy of "Eat drink (especially drink) and be merry, for tomorrow ye die" — still he has a most fascinating, mystical forceful way of presenting the problems of life and death, and the brevity of our days here: "Tis but a tent where takes his one day's rest
A Sultan, to the realms of Death addressed."
He evidently did not believe in predestination:
"O ~~Thou~~ Thou who didst with pitfall and with gin
Beset the Road I was to wander in
Thou wilt not with Predestin'd Evil round
Enmesh, and then impute my Fall to Sin."
"O, Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make,
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake:
For all the Sin wherewith the Face of Man
Is blackened — Man's Forgiveness give — and take!"

"Yesterday This Day's Madness did prepare; 3
Tomorrow's Silence, Triumph or Despair:
Drink! For you know not whence you came, nor why:
Drink! for you know not why you go, nor where."
"The Moving Finger writes, and having writ,
Moves on: Nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it."
"And that inverted Bowl they call the Sky,
Whereunder, crawling, cooped, we live and die,
Lift not your hands to It for help — for It
As impotently rolls as you or I."
"Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend
Before we too into the Dust descend;
Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie,
Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer and — sans End."

Thurs. 28th. We reached G. R. nearly an hour late — John Verdier meeting us with a carriage in style. Mart & Mary went to Jen Westerhoff's and Ben & I to the Verdier's.
Had supper and in the eve. played Pedro.
This morning John V. Ben & I went to church — heard their new minister Brown. Very light-weight — I call him. Text; "Is their any taste to the white of an egg?" Job. The music was atrocious except Laurence's solo. He has a very good voice.
Afterwards we called on dear old Bishop Gillespie
He has had another stroke of paralysis and cannot last long. Bird has gone to Castile

D'OOGE, YPSILANTI, MICH. STAFF-TREASURER

Book 14 - Microfilm #1421883 Reel 3 Part I



Sanitarium in New York. Has a nervous break-down.
Poor, dear, faithful Josiphine will remain at her post until the Bishop goes — and then will probably go all to pieces.
Went to see Mary Berkey too, who is housekeeper in her brother's elegant home
Then to Jen W's until we all went to John V's for dinner. Mary W in her elegant new brown voile with satin trimmings & lace and fixings, while I had only my white lace waist with my one black skirt.
Had a great dinner - sixteen sitting down at a long table placed diagonally across Ridie's little dining-room. I don't remember all we had - but it was something like this:

Oyster cocktail. crackers.
Clear soup - more "
Two turkeys. mashed potatoes. cranberries
Asparagus. hot pears. olives. rolls. bread sticks.
Fruit salad in orange baskets. wafers.
Plum pudding - hot brandy-sauce.
Ice cream. cake
coffee. (From 2-30 to 5-30)

We sat at the table and smoked and sang. Then adjourned to the parlors and had some games and music.
At about 10 o'c we again went to the dining-room and had rye bread & beer, tea, wafers raw oysters, cheese, grapes, raisins etc, and although no-one had any appetite, we all ate.
Then followed all kinds of singing, stories conundrums and stunts of all kinds. Mary W. seemed to enjoy it although of course she never does anything.



Ben Verdier's two babies are tearers, especially John A. S. Jr. When he gets to walking — "good bye peace" for Anna. He will be into everything in a minute.
I enjoyed most, the singing of Ridie's boys. Ben especially has a grand bass (basso profundo) voice.

Fri. 29. John and Ridie are certainly doing things up in style. This morning Ben & I called on Ben V's wife — Laurence's wife Lillian Hazlewood and Mrs. Idema. The latter lives in grand style in a $40,000 house. They invited us there for dinner tonight, so we had to call and express our regrets (?) that we were promised in Jackson to dine with the Smiths.
After dinner we all (seven) went to ride. Rather cool — but my fur jacket kept me all warm but my toes. They carried us to the station and we bade them farewell.
Reached Jackson about six o'c and found Bastian waiting. Had a fine dinner of venison from one of B's hunting deacons.
In the eve. played game of "Numerico" until Laurence & Ben & Grandma Hull went to bed — Then we visited a while, and early to bed - 10-30.

Book 14 - Microfilm #1421883 Part 1



07.
November
Sat. 30th

We got up at eight o'c. and after a late breakfast I went down town with Helen S. and met Bastian & Ben at the station. Had a nice little visit with them all, great and small. Ted really got a little acquainted with me — permitting me to draw him some pictures and even hold him a minute. Helen is looking fine and Benj. S. is very much stronger this year.
Lee is working on a newspaper in Detroit and we are going to invite him out for Sunday, when Ida is home.
Reached home about noon. Found Helen gone to Detroit with a theater party guests of Mrs. Pease.
Everything was in good shape. The girls having cleaned and baked just as if I had been here. I appreciate the cleanness and thoroness of the little Spitzers when I think of Ridie's girl going off to bed Thurs. night having all the dishes for the big dinner, and all the pots & kettles — everything dirty and disorderly.
And Friday they washed things up. Ridie helping & and never saying a word about the business.
Found a card from Ida — and today a letter came telling about her Thanksgiving Spread. which the (seven) guests pronounced the best they ever attended.



07 She was in Boston one day working in the Library on her "Forensic" —.
She is working very hard these days.
Aunty out for dinner, and
Dec. 1st anxious to see if there was a letter from her namesake.
Mr. & Mrs. Pease came for a call and stayed until dark, + Ben and "Fritz" smoking and we visiting — she doing most of it. She is a great talker and I guess I'm a good listener.
Mon. 2 No whist on account of Dr. Van Fossen's funeral. He killed himself last Friday — has been "not quite right" for some time.
Called on Miss King & Miss Nye. Found Mr. & Mrs. Dinkler here — and asked us there for dinner Thurs. etc. As I couldn't go she changed it to Friday.
Dec.
Tues 3 Nothing unusual except Jap. Art lecture in P. M. & Prof. Jefferson's lecture & S. America in the eve. Must say that Mr. J. was a relief not only because he is very bright but he could talk English without getting his tongue all twisted up.
In the P. M. I bought some Jap. prints to use for Christmas.

Book 14-Microfilm #1421883 Part I



Wed, Dec. 4 Prof. Carhart of U. of M. gave a talk at the Normal on African life. I went, but didn't enjoy his pictures so very much. They were mostly personal - of Lord & Lady So-and-So and the Duke of ——— whose prence in their party seemed of vast importance to the Prof. Had Prof. Jefferson over with him.

Went to Mrs. Pease's Musical in the P.M. Afterwards called on Mrs. Welte, Cutcheon and Cole.

Th. 5 At L.A.S. - tying comforter for the Fair. In the eve. - in fact at 4-30 I went from there to call on Mrs. Wilcox (sick again) and then to H.M. spread at Clara McAndrews. Had a grand supper followed by toasts and limericks on our new bride Lorinda Smith Clifford. Mrs. Pease was 'full of the old Nick' and kept everyone laughing.

Six H.M. dates ahead.

Fri. 6 was a giddy day. Cooked & stewed all the A.M. as usual. Went to Miss Gardiner's tea at 4 o'c at the Normal. - a start for a Mother's Club. Then to six o'c dinner at Prof. Quillen's (in their pretty new house) with the Hoyts.



Everything was so dainty and pretty! Then we went to the H.S. concert where Len sang in a quartette of boys. They did very well. Then to Prof. Hoyt's frat. party at the Gym.

Sat. 7th. Home all day - sewing - trying to make a jumper-waist for my new white wool skirt.

Sun. 8th. Had the Pease's over for dinner, and they stayed until after five o'c. We were planning our swell party for the 31st. and Ben & "Fritz" went to a Sunday concert, taking Stanton.

Channey & Ben Eggerman came to call. Helen says they had a nice time "talking about Ida"

Mrs. Price wrote such a pleading note about their house-party & I guess Helen will go the 26th. She is foolish to put over ten dollars into such a trip when she needs so many things.

At church in the eve. - only about sixty

Had a notice of our Buffet supper next Friday. I hope it will be a success.

Book 14 - Microfilm #1421883 Part I

10

Dec. 07

Mon. 9. Rainy day - Telephoning all day about Church work and Whist Club. Not at L. Humphrey's & played with Mrs. Wortley and had average score!! which was a great surprise to dear little Mrs. Wortley's partner. My greatest pleasure lay in the fact that we made a "slam" — getting 13 tricks which no-one else did - not even Mrs. Quirk and Mrs. Herrick, who played our way. But their score was +11 and the other two our way were -4 +-6

**Buffet Supper**

The Congregational church will give a buffet supper Friday, Dec. 13, from 5 o'clock on. Menu: Veal loaf, chicken pie, potatoes, beans, salad, pickles, brown and white bread, cake, doughnuts, jelly, coffee and tea. Special arrangements may be made for supper parties at 25 cents by 'phoning Mrs. Harvey, 385 2-R. A table of Christmas articles and aprons, and a candy table will attract many people.

Tues. 10. Made my bag for the Fair and Mrs. Stone will pay me $1.35 - for it, too Materials cost me about .95 - but Mrs. Stone will have a nice work-bag.

Anna & Honor boys (14) over in the eve. Gave them Chicken-salad sandwiches rye bread & cheese, cider, pickles, olives, & cake, nuts and apples.

Wed. 11 Our Arlie has a bad throat - just as I expected when I saw she had left off her neck scarf. Sent for Dr. Clifford but he was sick, so we had to have Hull, and he is allopathic; - Gave quinine & castor oil and 'atomizer' every hour.

At Club today I had an exciting time discussing whether we bring our work or not. Helen better at night.

Th. 12 Hustling to get things done up so I could run away to A. A., for a concert in the eve. The music was fine but I had to stand up all the way home, and was nearly dead.

Fri. 13 Got up with almost a headache, but conquered it before noon, in spite of my resting every minute & also answering the 'phone five hundred times. Last night, after I had gone to A. A - what does Daddie do but ask Arlie to make cocoa for six trustees & who had a meeting here. She did it well too, using beaten white of an egg as there was not enough cream.

Miss Putnam had an H. M. Thimble-party this P. M. but I was at the church working and so many workers failed me I had to stay there. Mr. & Mrs. Pease came to supper & she said they had a fine time, &

Early to bed, tired out.

Slept until 8 o'c - unprecedented.

Sat. 14. Planned the meals for today and tomorrow and dressed for the H. M. Banquet. Helen went to A. A. last

11

night to a Sunday-School conference and then to a French play with aunt Ida and stayed all night. She came home at 10-30 and the carriage came at 11 o'c for us. The banquet was very swell indeed and our ten new members were duly impressed.
Home at three o'c and found no-one at home but the Spitzerlets. Daddie gone and said he might not be at home for dinner tonight.
The toasts were unusually bright Mary Dickerson & Louise Humphrey's especially.

Mon. Dec. 16 No whist club on account of mother Barbour's death. Had the Sherzers over in the eve, and we girls beat them by two points. Had a jolly good time and wish we might see them oftener. Gave them grape-juice, ginger-snaps & apples.
Maud called it a 6 course dinner.

Yesterday Isabella Garreissen (Mrs. Reaser's slave) came over and we wrote 120 invitations for Tuesday 8 Lets
Had Isabella stay for lunch. She is the hardest-worked girl I know.

#Tues. 17. #Sick and used up headache etc. Nothing doing except what really has to be done. Getting ready to entertain tomorrow, without any



great amount of enthusiasm.

Wed. 18 Last Monday eve. we telegraphed for Ida to come home Thursday instead of Friday. She returned answer: "Arrive Detroit 1-30 Wed. the 18th." Len is sick with a touch of tonsillitis - I have sore throat and getting ready for our Luncheon - so I paid aunt Ida's fare in to Detroit to meet Ida and buy her new suit. Lively times at the D'Ooge's.
Had Dr. Angell, Dr. Hoyt & Prof. Strong over to lunch. Gave them a good plain one: Creamed celery soup (too salty) An elegant thick steak with mushrooms sweet potatoes, peas, olives & pickles jilly, orange jelly & cake.
They enjoyed it, and C. O. went home and said to Eva: "I wish you could cook steak as well as Mrs. D'Ooge". That was a joke on Eva.
Dr. Angell is getting pretty old - I don't expect we shall see him again, often, or very long. He is such a Dear.
Auntie & Ida came in time for dinner, and how glad we were to see our Kittie! We just passed her around from one to the other - and she liked it. She looks well - but doesn't sleep or eat as I would like.
Has had so many "forensics" and "briefs" that she has formed the very unpleasant habit of waking up at 3 o'c A.M. and not going to sleep again

Busy as ever. Party at the Club-house
Dec. in the eve. - which was a great
Thurs. 19. success. Ida went up to the Sorors
house for dinner - Chauncy calling
for her there and they met Bee and
Bert Parkes and all came together.
Missed the first car because I
sliding down hill When it pass
corner. Such young ones
They had great fun at the party - especially the
Christmas tree + the Barn dance.
Had presents for every-one, with a rhyme attached.
As Helen & Jo Pease were the rhyme-committee
had to help them; and got as I couldn't think of
any-one's name without conjuring up rhymes - as
Pease, please, sneeze, freeze &c.
Mrs. Sweet looked at Chauncy & Ida & whispered:
"That looks pretty serious" - but I assured her
they were just friends. Ida is - but I don't
know about Chauncy. He is rather numerous.
Girls slept until noon.

Fri. 20 All worked on Christmas things and doing.
Chauncy called in the eve. -
Asked Ida for J. Hop - wants to pay her fare
at least one way. She said it was impossible
but Ch. is very persistent. Said it was just
an accommodation to him - and as his ticket
will be given him because he is general manager
his expenses would only be $100 more than
last year - if she came.
They have figured it down so fine - I don't know.

An enjoyable party was given by the Harmonious Mystic sorority, at the Country club last Thursday evening. About 30 couples were present. A pleasing feature of the evening was a Christmas tree, each one getting a present with rhyme attached



Sat. 21 Another busy day. Ch. came in
the afternoon and took Ida sleigh-riding - and
was here to dinner on my invitation. Afterwards
They went to the Granger hop at A. A. and Ida
stayed with auntie all night.
Ida home in time for dinner.

Sun. 22 Sorry she wasn't here for the Christmas
music. She was needed in the choir.
Ch. left at 8 o'c this morning, after going to
aunties and leaving a big heavy mysterious pack-
age in the hall. Ida heard his rap but didn't
wake up. Christmas exercises at 4 o'c.
All went but the two Idas. Ida D. sleeping
as usual.
In the eve, we went to the
Episcopal church to hear Bishop Brent of the Phil-
lipines - a plain, broad-minded Christian mis-
sionary and gentleman.

Mon. 23 Ida & Helen at Uncle Mark's for luncheon,
which gave me time to put the warm
inner lining in Helen's dark blue long
coat with gray silk lining. It will
be a nice warm evening or day-time coat
for our Arley. Got it in Detroit for $20.00

Tues. 24. It is making rushing times at our
house getting ready for Christmas, and
to send our girls on Thurs. to the Price's
house-party. It is too bad for them to
go, we think - but the Prices made such
a horrible fuss about it!

Dec. Busy as ever. Party at the Club-house
Thurs. 19. in the eve. - which was a great
success. Ida went up to the Sorrais
house for dinner - Chauncy calling
for her there and they met Bee and
Bert Parkes and all came together.
Missed the first car because they were
sliding down hill When it passed the
corner. ~~She~~ Such young ones!
They had great fun at the party - especially the
Christmas tree + the Barn dance.
Had presents for every-one, with a rhyme attached.
As Helen & Jo Pease were the rhyme-committee
had to help them; and got as I couldn't think of
any-one's name without conjuring up rhymes - as
Pease, please, sneeze, freeze &c.
Mrs. Sweet looked at Chauncy & Ida & whispered:
"That looks pretty serious" - but I assured her
they were just friends. Ida is - but I don't
know about Chauncy. He is rather numerous.
Girls slept until noon.

Fri. 20 All worked on Christmas things and doing.
Chauncy called in the eve. -
Asked Ida for J. Hop - wants to pay her fare
at least one way. She said it was impossible
but Ch. is very persistent. Said it was just
an accommodation to him - and as his ticket
will be given him because he is general manager
his expenses would only be $10 more than
last year - if she came.
They have figured it down so fine - I don't know.



Sat. 21 Another busy day. Ch. came in
the afternoon and took Ida sleigh-riding - and
was here to dinner on my invitation. Afterwards
they went to the Granger hop at A.A. and Ida
stayed with auntie all night.
Ida home in time for dinner.
she wasn't here for the Christmas
. She was needed in the choir.
at 8 o'c this morning, after going to
and leaving a big heavy mysterious pack-
age in the hall. Ida heard his rap but didn't
wake up. Christmas exercises at 4 o'c.
All went but the two Idas. Ida D. sleeping
as usual.
In the eve, we went to the
Episcopal church to hear Bishop Brent & the Phil-
ippines - a plain, broad-minded christian mis-
sionary and gentleman.

Cracked Corn,
BEST QUALITY.
AT MY ELEVATOR ON LINCOLN ST.
dvantage to sell only the best goods at
nvite your inspection of anything in

Mon. 23 Ida & Helen at Uncle Mark's for luncheon,
which gave me time to put the warm
miner lining in Helen's dark blue long
coat with gray silk lining. It will
be a nice warm evening or day-time coat
for our Arley. Got it in Detroit for $20.00

Tues. 24. It is making rushing times at our
house getting ready for Christmas, and
to send our girls on Thurs. to the Price's
house-party. It is too bad for them to
go, we think - but the Prices made such
a horrible fuss about it!

Auntie & I put the presents around and got to bed about midnight, tired.

Dec. 25. Merry Christmas at the D'Ooges'.

The youngsters had the usual noisy happy time getting their presents — and had the usual large number & variety. We sent Maud a Japanese cup & saucer, and a brass letter-file for Dr. — A catch-all for Fannie's Angell's bureau, a pin-tray for Helen Smith (burned) plants to Mrs. Putnam, Wilcox & Rease and Miss Nige. — Greetings & cards to a lot of others. To aunt Ida: blk. silk for waist book of Benson's) pincushion, brass vase, hemstitched cuffs & lace edged hdkch (from Helen) & writing-paper. I rec. gold thimble from Ben & pen from Stanton & Len brass tray from Ida D. — beautiful thin waist from aunt Ida, & manicure things from Arley — Calendars from Fan A. & Helen Smith. Hdkchf from Mrs. Hoyt, pincushion from Nell & collar & cuffs from Ridie. I can't begin to remember the girls' presents. Ida had dozens of things from girls — a lovely opera glass from Papa, blue silk umbrella from Aunt Ida, turquoise necklace from me, paper from Len, blk. silk stockings from Helen — &c

Helen had a lovely thin underskirt and lace collar for her blue coat from auntie and I don't know what all. A happy crowd.

Mart brought from Alaska a bow & arrow for Stanton, paddle for Len, & white, bead-embroidered elkskin moccasins for the girls.

The box of candy from Maud proved to be this year, a handy-box, filled with things useful about a house. Very nice and much better for our stomachs. 17

A box of oranges came from cousin Ed.

Dec. 26. Hustled to get our daughters off for the house-party at Abbie Parkes' in Ohio. They will be there until next Sunday P.M. then home by way of Detroit, Ida stopping there until Wednesday morning. She was going to telephone Irene Finn that she could not come, on account of our party Tues. but they had invitations out for dinners teas and luncheons "to meet Miss D'Ooge" so I told her to go. We are to have the Wellesley girls here for lunch Saturday. The family put me in bed after the girls had gone — a slight touch of nerves. Arlie went off with a cold in her head and it seemed as if I couldn't stand it for her to go where it will be all parties and late nights and fancy eating.

Went to Reases' at 4 o'c to plan the house arrangements for Tuesday.

She is queer, queer, queer — on the point of a nervous collapse I think.

She has been unduly excited lately talks too much and too fast and gets so red in the face. I wish next Tuesday was over with.

'07, Fri. Dec. 27th

Mrs. Pease telephoned for me to go to Detroit with them to see Mme. Campbell and to the "Pontchartrain" afterwards for lunch. But I was rather glad the Smiths were coming for dinner and to stay all night. She keeps me on a strain — she's so queer. I washed Ida's lace dress & her's Helen's and my silk waists and as Bastian had written only that they would be here "on the tick of time" — I wasn't prepared to see them at 40°c



They came right out in the
and the boys perched on t
Helen close by me in
watching me finish my i
After dinner we pla
machy" with the usual jolly
Gave them apples nuts
in the eve. Intended
grape juice, but Len ha
all. He is a bottomless
Helen brought me a Philip's Brooks calendar. It poured torrents and we felt very cozy in our comfortable happy home. None happier in all the land.

Sat. 28

Bastian & Helen went about 10°c. then I took it easy — sewing and picking up — while Ethel made cake & bread, and cleaned up.



In the eve, we telephoned for the Hoyts to come over and play Pedro. Had another lively evening, and had a Dutch lunch: Rye bread cheese and beer.

Sun. 29

Rainy, snowy day. Wished I didn't have to go to church.

At night Mr. Pease came down and wanted to see me privately. The poor old man was all broken up and cried as he told me Mrs. Pease had a regular collapse — was entirely out of her mind! It is what I have been fearing, all along. We thought at first that I should notify our guests that the party must be postponed; then he said to talk with Dr. Clifford. Dr. C. advised waiting until morning, as, if she recovered at all, it would make her worse, if her plans were not carried out. It is too terrible — to think of that bright fascinating woman really being insane. I can't believe it.

Mon 30

Fred Pease telephoned that Mrs. P. declared she was perfectly well and was getting things fixed for the party. I went up at 40°c and she was crying and scolding Mr. Pease for "bothering" her, and

'07. Mrs. Pease telephoned for me to go
Fri. Dec. to Detroit with them to see Mrs.
27th Campbell and to the "Pon
afterwards for lunch.
rather glad the Smithes'
for dinner and to stay
She keeps me on a strain — s
I washed Ida's lace dress &
and my silk waists and a
had written only that they w
"on the tick of time" — I n
pared to see them at 40°c
They came right out in the laundry
and the boys perched on the tubs and
Helen close by me in a chair
watching me finish my ironing.
After dinner we played Logo-
machy" with the usual jolly time.
Gave them apples ~~nuts~~ & candies.
in the eve. Intended to have
grape juice, but Len had drunk it
all. He is a bottomless pit.
Helen brought me a Phillips Brooks cal-
endar. It poured torrents and
we felt very cozy in our comfortable
happy home. None happier in all
the land.

Bastian & Helen went about 10°c.
Sat. 28 then I took it easy — sewing
and picking up — while Ethel
made cake & bread, and cleaned up.



In the eve. we telephoned for the
Hoyts to come over and play Pedro.
Had another lively evening, and had a
Dutch lunch: Rye bread, cheese and
beer.

Rainy, snowy day. Wished I didn't
Sun. 29 have to go to church.
At night Mrs. Pease came down
and wanted to see me privately.
The poor old man was all broken up
and cried as he told me Mrs. Pease
had a regular collapse — was entirely
out of her mind! It is what I
have been fearing all along.
We thought at first that I should notify
our guests that the party must be post-
poned; then he said to talk with
Dr. Clifford. Dr. C. advised waiting
until morning, as if she recovered at
all, it would make her worse, if her
plans were not carried out.
It is too terrible — to think of that
bright fascinating woman really be-
ing insane. I can't believe it.

Mon. 30 Fred Pease telephoned that Mrs. P.
declared she was perfectly well
and was getting things fixed for
the party. I went up at
40°c and she was crying and scold
ing Mr. Pease for "bothering" her, and

swearing and saying horrid things about the family. I was glad that I went over our list last eve, and wrote down the telephone members for it seemed as though I should have to cancel our invitations.

Dr. Clifford went there tonight to advise the postponement, but she flew in a rage and declared she would go ahead even if his wife didn't come.

Then she telephoned me all about it.

I shall be glad when Tues. night comes.

'07 Tues. 31 The strangest day I ever lived through. A despairing telephone came from Helen Pease "Won't you come Mrs. D'Ooge?" and I went right away — about 9-30. Found Mrs. P. raving — attired in underskirt sweater vest and fur coat.

Every-one gone — and so I was alone with her for over an hour.

She would approve of everything I did — generally — telling me I was her very best friend, if I was too proper and too calm and well-regulated.

Shall I ever forget her ravings! It seemed so terrible to see her pace back & forth clapping her hands and saying all sorts of horrible things. Then taking my arm and pinching it till I wanted to scream



but didn't dare resist her. Len went up with me, and I kept him in the lobby, because she said: "Don't let him in" — and screamed "I hate all boys anyway, and I don't approve of Leonard's style. Keep him out I say!!

door open a crack for
ing would happen to his
nd was much more anxious
n I was about myself.
Mr. Pease & Fred came home
as they called Len in to
roform her, to take her to
Len says, tonight that
time getting her under its
had so much whiskey in her
her to a Sanitarium in Flint.
ible part of it — and I have
e, not even Ben — Dr.
her trouble is the result of
I feel as if I had been
flame, and my heart aches
ld man, and Helen.
ght, or feared for a long time
ve drug. It is awful.
d to go up at one o'c, and get
guests. There were hustling
times for about two hours.
Then I had to stand and
stand and shake hands

## WAS BRILLIANT SOCIAL EVENT

MRS. FREDERIC PEASE AND MRS. B. L. D'OOGE GAVE RECEPTION IN HONOR OF MRS. CLIFFORD.

The reception given for Mrs. (Dr.) Clifford Tuesday afternoon, by Mrs. D'Ooge and Mrs. Pease, at the latter's home, was one of the season's most brilliant social events. The house was decorated with poinsettis, ferns, roses and carnations, while the light of many candles shed a softened glow upon the scene.

Mrs. Clifford favored the guests with Chopin's "Scherzo" and "Hungarian Dance" by Brahms, which were so enthusiastically encored that she gave McDowal's charming "Shadow Dance." Her playing has lost none of its brilliancy and has gained in depth of interpretation.

Miss Ethel Clark gave an irresistably funny representation of a young musician's first "Musicale."

Mrs. Annis Gray sang, with her usual pleasing manner, Gounod's New Year's song, "Ring Out Wild Bells," while Mrs. Atwood McAndrew played an artistic accompaniment of chiming bells.

Following the music, refreshments were served by Miss Garreissen, Miss Helen Pease, Helen D'Ooge, Winifred Davis, Josephine and Marjorie Pease, Mrs. Wm. Sperzer and Mrs. Chas. Sweet presided at the coffee table.

Much regret and sympathy was expressed for Mrs. Pease, whose indisposition prevented her from seeing the guests.

and tell little society fibs about Mrs. Pease. It was like a page in a yellow-covered society novel.

Everything passed off in fine shape, and I had an interview with the reporter Mama Osband and was successful in not letting her know that Mrs. Pease was not there. I rather enjoyed fooling the poor little ferret. After the people had gone Mrs. Sharzer, bless her heart, helped me pack up my belongings — meanwhile Mr. Pease had Mr. Fiske of Detroit and Mr. Todd for dinner, and Ben and Phil. Pease were folding and putting away the chairs and arranging the furniture.

Ben covered himself with glory today being so helpful. Mr. Pease and Mrs. Parsons can't say enough about him.

It was a strange position for a boy of sixteen — and very few could have filled it as he did.

'08 Wed. 1st. Jan.

tartare sauce, olives, salad coffee & more rolls!
Gave them sweet bread cutlets, rolls,

As I kept talking with Mrs. Pease in my sleep all night, and dreamed about her whenever I dropped off — I got up with a headache of course. Daddie posted off to the Doctor's — found Dr. Clifford away — went to Hull and brought me some Valerian. It went to my head and I had to lie down at once. No more for me. Hull's medicine. I laid around all day in my wrapper, and was thankful

that Mart & Mary couldn't come out 23 for dinner. Mart was called east by a telegram announcing the death of his good friend Prof. Seymour of Yale! The dear old boy is almost left alone by all his contemporaries.

Aunt Ida came out and we had a plain quiet dinner. No one hungry but Ben & Stanton.

Ben left for Detroit right afterwards, to visit Jack Stanley.

In the eve. the girls aunt & Ben played 500 and I watched them and not one of us remembered the Sunday School New Years reception.

Vivian Gilpin

Th. 2d

Had Pres. Jones, Edith, Lucile Hoyt & Lucile Brown over for luncheon. Gave them tomato-soup, Mutton chops, tartare sauce (left from our reception) Cheese fondu (too many crumbs, too little cheese. Ethel's fault) sweet potato (washed while I was out of the kitchen, and I wanted them whole, and brushed) jelly olives & pickles. Nut ice-cream & cookies, tea. They seemed to like things but I suffered. Had some nice music afterwards — Ida and Vivian both sang.

At three o'c I had to rush off to L. A. S. at Mrs. Laird's. Planning for the annual tea-party the 10th — same day as our H. H. party at the Gym.

'08 In the eve. Bee and I went to whist party at Putnams. Played the same way as Bee and had - 1 each. Served escalloped chicken, rolls, olives, coffee, sherbet & cakes. Mrs. Lyman made me feel perfectly haggard by saying: "You look as tired as a dog." I guess they would all be surprised that I don't look worse, if they knew what I went through last Tuesday morning.

Many of them tried to pump me, but I kept my mouth shut or gave an evasive answer.

Fri. 3. Jan. Spent about all day getting ready for the dinner. Dorothy Brotherton came at 1 o'c and the girls went to Lucile Hoyt's party given for Ida.

They came home too late to dress for dinner - the boys coming soon after. Asked Sam, Bee E. and Bert Parke. and they certainly enjoyed my dinner most satisfactorily. Gave them soup - wafers. Roast (stuffed) leg of veal, brown gravy, mashed potatoes, squash, jelly, pickles and topped off with a fine Eng. Plum-pudding & caramel sauce. The girls couldn't eat much but the boys even finished up their great slices of pudding and scraped their dishes.

Things went off all right except the after dinner coffee. Ethel came prancing in with the tray of cups & things just after the soup - and I had to invite her to return it to the kitchen. When it did come finally it was awful.



After dinner they played six-handed 500 and then cleared all the rugs away and danced: Bee dance, to my playing. They didn't know who played & what - but had a jolly time.

Sat. 4 Jan. A dark rainy day for the Wellesley sorosis girls to come out from Detroit for luncheon. Ida, Dorothy & Helen didn't get up until ten o'c - and then helped a little - making up beds and dusting. & Ida went down for lettuce.

The girls didn't get here until half-past one o'c and then there were only two of them instead of four as I had expected.

Gave them Orange-baskets filled with pineapple & maraschino cherries. Then Sweetbread cutlets & sauce tartare (reception) potato croquettes, orange marmalade, pearl pickles. Then vegetable salad (celery, peas, carrots & pickles with mayonaise, wafers. Then nut ice cream and chocolate cake. All enjoyed it.

Then I said good bye to Irene Finn & Irma Bonning & Dorothy and went to my nap.

They played and sang and visited and then went to the depot for 5 o'c train.

Bee gone to Detroit with his S. S. class to see "In the Palace of the King", and will bring Ben home with them tonight.

Ida going to A. A. for a last Granger dance with Mrs. Ch. Boucher.

Jan. 5th Sun. Our Ida came down early for church - and we were proud to have our pew full, once again. It was well filled without Ida, who sang in the choir. They take up more room than they used to. Had a quiet Sunday - auntie down as usual.

Mon. 6 Rushing to get Ida's trunk packed, while everything I come across seems to need a stitch or an application of soap & water.
Chauncey came down in the eve. for a last farewell - but couldn't stay long as he had three quizzes tomorrow.
Early to bed, all tired.

Tues. 7. Is it possible that only a week has passed since that awful reception day! Poor Mr. Pease. I feel so sorry for him. She shows very little sign of improvement. "Still very irritable" the doctors write him.
Our Ida left on 8:30 train, with the tears raining down her dear face, as she said: "It is such a long time to June, mother."
She will be very busy with her music lessons in Boston - and will not be lonesome, I hope.
long nap - and needed it. vacation had just com
But am glad she could g
such a happy time.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge and Mrs. F. H. Pease gave a musical for Mrs. Lorinda Smith-Clifford, Tuesday of last week.

Miss Ida D'Ooge, who has been visiting her parents, Prof. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, has returned to take up her school duties at Wellesley College.

Miss Lucile Hoyt gave a thimble party Friday afternoon, and Mrs. E. L. D'Ooge a dinner Friday night for Miss Ida D'Ooge. Miss D'Ooge entertained a number of Detroit friends at a luucheon Saturday.



I mailed a letter to her, at noon, she will get it the first homesick day.

Wed. 8 Nothing but work - except Club and one more napkin hemmed. I thought Mrs. Wells would kill us trying to talk for half an hour or more, on "Livingstone" Would advise the lady to write it all down next time, to avoid stumblings, wanderings and repetitions.
Mr. Pease was down in the eve, and paid up the party bill His share $7.95 and he to pay the flowers as she had planned to do. Poor old man! he has so many bills coming in. He confided to me that her exp. the first week at the sanitarium were $70.00 - also a bill from Davis & K. for 30.00 - one from Mme. Bixby's Detroit 40.00 - insurance 60.00 all for Abbie - and unexpected to him. Also Marshall wrote from Germany for them to please pay his insurance as his money was drawing interest.
Mrs. P. is well enough so she sent word to have Helen return to U. Y. but the old man says he can't do it.
How I dread her return - for him.

Thurs. 9 Baking and sewing all day, except when I dressed up at 4 o'c and hustled over to Cross St. and made two church calls. One of these said she hadn't been to the Cong church

yet. They was "kind o' lookin' around". Little" Beachnut is always getting me to waste time calling on strangers, who do not pay.

Every church call that I make is in the hope of getting one more contributor to church expenses. Sewed all the eve, on my white jumper waist to wear at our H. M. party tomorrow night.

Fri. 10 My dear husband's 48th birthday. He said we mustn't get him any thing that cost more than 25 cts. so the children didn't.

Helen made him a birthday cake. Len gave him a package of 25 p.o. cards. Stanton – a necktie, Ida 25 cts. worth of stamps, and I bought him a salt & a pepper shakers, (because he is always complaining of our little salt dishes with spoons) and a solid silver pickle fork, which he says I got for myself – but I said it was no more than fair that he should rec. some presents for the house as well as I. Poor Daddie.

We had two cards from Ida. She is disgusted with the weeping and wailing going on at Wellesley since the Xmas vacation. I wrote the day she left so she rec. it Wednesday, and enclosed letters from Dorothy B. & Helen Smits –



both of them bread-and-butter letters – telling how they enjoyed their little visits here.

We were at church supper, all but Helen, who was tired.

Sat. 11th. Our party was a great success, although this report of it is told with the usual successful evasion of correct details – characteristic of the "Press". In the main it is correct.

Helen was happy with Mr. Franc his stunning dress-suit and h Len was too pleased for w he had Diana Putnam.

I was forlorn without Mrs. Peas folks' hands, and to visit n times. She has written a lucid messages about matte servatory. She plays "solitaire and has been out to walk.

Today Helen & I were at Clara five reception. The swelle ever attended in Ypsilanti. H. helped in the dining-room and I was asked to look after the general conversation. I kept all who came to me conversing, and that was more than many of the "helpers" did.

They served punch in one room, and cream & cake in another.

A pretty social event occurred last evening in the Normal gymnasium, when the Harmonious Mystic sorority entertained in honor of Miss Edith Jones, who has just returned from Europe.

About 50 couples were present. The guests were received by the president of the sorority, Miss Maud Davis, the patroness, Mrs. (Prof.) D'Ooge and Miss Edith Jones.

The hall was beautifully decorated in the sorority colors, cerese and white, and also palms and ferns.

A large monogram, H. M., made in the sorority colors, added to the attractiveness of the west side of the hall. Pending from the center of the ceiling was a large disk of cerese and white, from which hung innumerable electric globes in the colors of the rainbow, throwing a soft light over the room.

The grand march was lead by Miss Edith Jones and Harry Shaefer.

The programs, presented by the Misses Marjorie Sweet and Josephine James, who were dressed as fairies in cerese, were in the form of music rolls, the dances being written on a clef.

Mrs. (Dr.) R. A. Clifford and Mrs. Atwood McAndrew invited the guests to refreshments which were served in the south gymnasium.

The table was prettily decorated with candelabra, and the sorority flowers, pink and white carnations. Mrs. Louise Humphrey, Mrs. Charles Sweet and Miss Frances Strong presided at the table. As the guests left the refreshment room they were each presented with one of the sorority flowers.

A pretty feature of the evening was the shower of pink and white chrysanthemums scattered over the dancers, from the gallery, during the barn dance.

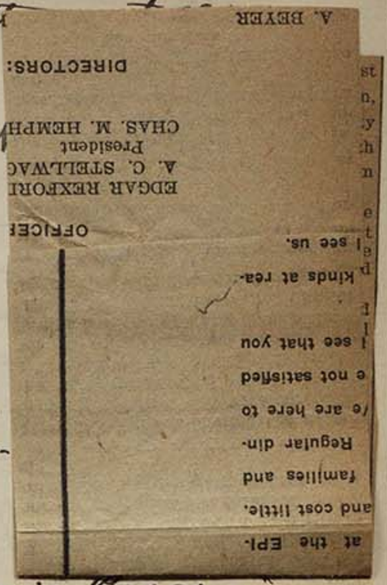
Whitmire's orchestra furnished the music for the occasion.

get. They was "kind o' lookin' around."
Little" Beachnut is always getting me to waste time calling on strangers, who do not pay.
Every church call that I make is in the hope I getting one more contributor to / church expenses.
Sewed all the eve, on my white jumper waist to wear at our H. W. party tomorrow night.

Fri. 10 My dear husband's 48th birthday
He said we mustn't get him any thing that cost more than 25 cts. so the children didn't.
Helen made him a birthday cake
Lew gave him a package of 25 P.O. cards
Stanton — a necktie, Ida 25 cts worth of stamps, and I bought him a salt & a pepper shakers, (because he is always complaining of our little salt-dishes with spoons) and a solid silver pickle fork, which he says I got for myself — but I said it was no more than fair that he should rec. some presents for the house as well as I. Poor Daddie,
We had two cards from Ida.
She is disgusted with the weeping and wailing going on at Wellesley since the Xmas vacation. I wrote the day she left so she rec. it Wednesday, and enclosed letters from Dorothy B. & Helen Smith —

both of them bread-and-butter letters how they enjoyed their little visit here.
We were at church supper, all but Helen, who was tired.

Sat. 11th. Our party was a great success although this report of it is told with the usual successful evasion of correct details — characteristic of the "Press". In the main it is correct.
Helen was happy with Mr. Francis Bacon, in his stunning dress-suit and high hat; and Ben was too pleased for words, because he had Diana Putnam.
I was forlorn without Mrs. Pease to help shake folks' hands, and to visit with, between times. She has written and sent very lucid messages about matters in the Conservatory. She plays "solitaire" (of all things!) and has been out to walk.
Today Helen & I were at Clara McAndrew's fine reception. The swellest one I have ever attended in Ypsilanti. H. helped in the dining-room and I was asked to look after the general conversation. I kept all who came to me conversing, and that was more than many of the "helpers" did.
They served punch in one room, and cream & cake in another.



Rain & snow. All in church. Auntie out for dinner and brot a card from Ida. Ben got a letter & card from the office. and we had a grand symposium before dinner. Stanton, Roku & I went in the slush to eve. service. but I wouldn't let Arlie go out. Greatly to her sorrow (?)

Bull. 12 Jan.

Mon. 13 Kept quiet all day. Miss Shultes playing for me at Club. (Lyman's) I read: "St. Abigail of the Pines" by Knight A very sweet story of thwarted love and patient endurance. — and sea-tales of fishing for Sperm-whales.

Tues. 14. Had the trustees for dinner (six men) and a meeting in the eve. They had a lively time, making Geo. Holmes take the treasurer's office for 1908.

Wed. 15. Our Helen injured her foot at the party last Friday eve. wearing her high heeled slippers that aunt Ida gave her. The end of a nerve is hurt so the Dr is giving it Osteopathic treatment. What will she have next?

Mrs. Hoyt came over for me to go there and decide re some rugs which they had sent up. — also on her party coat.

She and Mrs. Dodds are to give a swell reception & thimble-party the 28th & 30th. Rec. word from Ridie that her old trouble (cancer) has come back, and she is to have another operation. 31

It is nine years since the other was removed. Poor Dear — she is so brave and hopeful of the outcome, but we have grave fears for her.

Th. 16 At L.A.S. tea at Cliffords, and the old lady ran her piazza for our benefit. Some very good music.

Went home with Mrs. George for dinner and in the eve. to H.M. meeting at Isabella's — planning for Pearl's reception, and hearing of the party indebtedness — $85, or We have the satisfaction of hearing people say our's was the nicest & gayest party ever.

Served all day.

Fri. 17 In the eve. Ben Helen & I went to Pearl's recital — Lan giving out bills. It was fine. The reception very pleasant too. Pearl disappointed many — by appearing all in black. I thought it a pity Mrs. Pease wasn't here to look after that, as no-one else could or would.

The Zeta Phis had their party that night — and Lucile went with Dr Francis Bacon. After the reception Ben & H. went over a while, and H. made quite a sensation in her pink dress and white hat with pink rose & pink scarf. Mr. B. sailed up and said: "This is their dance" — and

Arlie was so overcome she danced through three encores — in rubbers! Everyone raved over our beautiful daughter.

Dec. 19 I sewed all day yesterday, getting things ready for the Faculty reception, principally finishing my lace waist to wear with my white voile jumper-dress. The reception was very swell, with lots of decorations & music during the eve. by some colored gents. Salad rolls & coffee, cream & cake in the dining-rooms below. Daddie and the children liked my looks.

Today we were — all five — at the Dorsis House for dinner. Afterwards we called on M. & M. — Hem or aunt Ida.

Union service tonight — and I am so glad. Helen stayed all night with the girls. She is perfectly happy there.

If we could possibly arrange it next year Ben talks of sending Ben to military school & Ida & Helen to A. A. — and we two taking in Stanton and spending a year in Europe, in Italy mostly — so B. can write his two books that Ginn & Co. are calling for.

I wish it could be done & for many reasons. Ben simply must get away somewhere to work, and Ginn & Co would advance any amount, to get the work done.

The world (of teachers) ~~is~~ are calling for Beginner's Latin book. B. wants to experiment on Stanton — leading him from it.



Nov. 20 A letter from Mrs. Pease, in answer to mine. A queer letter — not very crazy though.

Mr. Pease came down, and took it to Detroit to show to her physician. He tells me that he thinks all is over between them. If she is sane, and (as she writes) wishes to be divorced from him — he never wants to live with her. It seems to me that I could persuade her that she will never be anybody — if divorced — and bring her to realize how she owes him everything and only as his wife can keep her present high social position. But when I think how wretched she might make these last years of his life — I don't want to have her come back to Ypsi.

He has written to Jessie (in Paris) and she will probably come home at once.

Mr Pease brought the bill she had contracted at the Detroit Catering Co. for $37.95 and seems to think I should pay half! Not much. I told them of her arrangement with them — and that he should put them off until she is able to look after it.

I should never have dreamed of going into the reception with her — if I had known of her extravagant notions.

Poor old man is nearly distracted with all her gas. bills coming in.

'08 Played whist today with Miss Shultz at Quirk's — and had + 2
She served the most delicious chicken-salad sandwiches.

Jan.

Tues. 21 Hustling, getting ready for dinner
Asked the Peases down, but he had to be in Detroit, so Helen came, and Mr. Snowdon (of U.Y.) happened in and stayed. He has certainly do a lot of things — by the aid of his bright ambitious little wife.
Helen P. goes back to U.Y. Friday, after visiting her mother again tomorrow and taking her a lot of her things.
She sent for all of her rings except her wedding ring. I believe she is tired of the old man, and will leave him and go to N.Y. to live. He says he has almost expected it for months back. Poor old Dear.

Wed. 22 Making orange marmelade, out of the oranges Ed sent. They are not so very good. It would cost ten times as much in a store. Mine will be about 2 qts a glass.
Mrs. Parsons (Mr. Pease's first wife's sister) came over, and brought her letter for me to read. Quite similar to mine. She is heart-broken over the trouble of the family.



At club in afternoon & prayer service with Ben! in the eve.

Th. 23. Very cold. 10° above zero, but my fur jacket kept me warm as toast.
Went for Cora Barbour to go to F. Missionary meeting at Mrs. Norris'. Fine present. Had a good meeting and hemmed another napkin.
Wrote to Mary Joy Lombard and answered Mrs. Pease's letter. A task.

Fri. 24 Sewed all day — without changing my dress until evening.
Our home is so happy and so cozy — it is a luxury to stay in it all day, this cold weather.
"Time doth softly, sweetly glide, when there's love at home".
Went to see Mrs. Putnam, a little while, and she seemed so grateful.
She is eighty years old Mar. 24th, next.
Helen went A.A. for the Comedy Club as auntie's guest, and stays all night.

Sat. 25 A busy day — doing up odd jobs.
I always like Saturday.
Helen home and dressed for luncheon at Ethel Clark's.
In the eve. Will Worcester came over and played Caroms with Helen.
Len at Gym. party, Stanton at A.A. with auntie — to a dog-show. Ben at "20 Club."

'08

Sun. 26 Jan.

Cold and snowing
Auntie brought down a last letter from Ida, and enjoyed reading all our letters & cards.
A quiet, happy day for us all, while the wind and rain & snow are out-side. Auntie just gone with a bowl of orange marmelade and H's white wool skirt to be cleaned where Ida had hers done so well.

Mon. 27

Working on my light blue house-dress, where it shrank in washing and had to be pieced down with a band of trimming. As bias bands of the goods are "all the style" I'm just in it.
Played whist at Putnams with Mrs. Gardam and won - 7.
Our only consolation was that Francis Strong & Mary Dickinson were - 9.
Daddie had his D. D. class over, in the eve. and they ate only two big plates of apples, a large dish of nuts and raisins, 1½ doz. drop cakes, 2 loaves cake 2 lbs. candy and 5 bottles (qt.) of ginger ale.
They had a jolly time.

Tues. 28

Snowing again. Am afraid it is going to be good coasting so Helen will go with Sir Francis Bacon. She is sure to fall off and break something as Ralph Gandy did the other night.
A card from dear Ridie which I read at half-past-nine, which was just when they commence her operation.
We can only hope and pray for the best.

Wed. 29.

Home all day - Forgath Club.
No P. Meeting as Mr. B. is attending convention. At Abbie Owen's pupils' recital, in the eve. I'm so glad I dissuaded Bee from having any of our youngsters from taking violin lessons.

Th. 30.

At the dentists' all the morning and at Mrs. Hoyt's thimble party in P. M.

Mrs. Guy E. Davis and Mrs. C. O. Hoyt were hostesses at a thimble party at the Hoyt home on Forest avenue Thursday afternoon. Spring flowers were used as decorations. A two-course luncheon was served by Misses Lucile Hoyt and Helen D'Ooge.

elegant party. All kinds decorations, lilacs, roses & etc. Elegant little supper for forty ladies. Must have cost a pretty penny. No wonder they do not entertain often, if they must go in so deep.
I don't know as we, the guests, were any more happy, for the extravagance of arrangements and decorations.
Ben & I called on the Dudleys in the eve. Ashamed to have delayed so long, since their fine dinner.

Fri. 31

Ben gone to Detroit on Mr. Pease's behalf, because Mrs. P's doctor there says she is well enough to come home and we fear the worst if she returns feeling as she does towards her husband. Returns his letters, torn in little bits.

Sun. 26 Jan.

Cold and snowing
Auntie brought down a last letter from Ida, and enjoyed reading all our letters & cards.
A quiet, happy day for us all, while the wind and rain & snow are out-side. Auntie just gone with a bowl of orange marmelade and H's white wool skirt to be cleaned where Ida had hers done so well.

Mon. 27

Working on my light blue house-dress where it shrank in washing and had to be pieced down with a band of trimming. As bias bands of the goods are all the style I'm just in it.
Played whist at Putnam's with Mrs. Gardner and was -7.
Our only consolation was that Francis Strong & Mary Dickinson were -9.
Paddie had his S. S. class over in the eve. and they ate only two big plates of apples, a large dish of nuts and raisins, 1½ doz. drop cakes, 2 loaves cake 2 lbs. candy and 5 bottles (pt.) of ginger ale.
They had a jolly time.

Tues. 28

Snowing again. I'm afraid it is going to be good coasting so Helen will go with Sir Francis Bacon. She is sure to fall off and break something as Ralph Gandy did the other night.
A card from dear Ridie which I read



at half-past-nine, which was just when they commence her operation.
We can only hope and pray for the best.

Wed. 29.

Home all day - forgot Club.
No P. Meeting as Mr. B. is attending convention. At Abbie Owen's pupils' recital in the eve. I'm so glad I dissuaded Bess from having any of our youngsters from taking violin lessons.

Th. 30.

At the dentists' all the morning and at Mrs. Hoyt's thimble party in P. M.
A very elegant party. All kinds of floral decorations, lilacs, roses jonquils etc. Elegant little supper for forty ladies. Must have cost a pretty penny. No wonder they do not entertain often, if they must go in so deep.
I don't know as we, the guests, were any more happy, for the extravagance & arrangements and decorations.
Bess & I called on the Dudley's in the eve. Ashamed to have delayed so long, since their fine dinner.

Fri. 31.

Bess gone to Detroit on Mr. Pease's behalf, because Mrs. P's doctor says she is well enough to come home and we fear the worst if she returns feeling as she does towards her husband.
Returns his letters, torn in little bits.

Mrs. Dennis Johnson of
is here to visit her sister
Spade, of Washtenaw av.
quite sick.

—

Martin Allmendinger
Washington street, will

Helen, Donna and I went in a blizzard of snow to N. M. meeting at Mabel Fass's. It makes me appreciate my comfortable home, to spend an eve. in a house with no hall between the living-rooms and the east wind.

'08 Had a great time revising the Constitution.

Sat. Feb. 1st. Ben came home at 10:30 last evening - not sure that his interview with the Detroit Dr. did any good.

This morning Mrs. Parsons telephoned that Prof. Pease went at 9 o'c to Detroit to meet Mr. Hunter and bring her home.

Mrs. Jefferson saw her in Detroit and says she seemed perfectly normal.

Will Worcester & a friend - Mr. Barrett walked over from A. A. and we asked them for dinner, which greatly pleased the young gentleman. Fortunately I had plenty for two extra - Roast veal, rice, corn fritters, jelly and fresh apple-pie & cheese.

Sun. 2. Very cold again.

Stanton & I are fighting off some colds.

Auntie down, as usual, P.M.

Telephoned to Mrs. Pease. She seemed different - much cooler - less talkative, very polite - alarmingly so.

Auntie had to go home before lunch tonight for fear her people are cold.

They do not know how she wants the furnace run, and burn too much coal, or let the fire go out.



Mon. 3d Played whist with Louise H. at Mrs. Sherzer's - score +4. and strange to relate, Mrs. Quirk & Miss Putnam played the same cards and were -8. Served nice sandwiches, tea & coffee pickles & almonds.

A note from Mrs. Pease came, apologizing for her ungracious manner at the phone. Said mean things about my husband's impertinence in trying to interfere with her affairs last Friday etc, and went on to say if Helen cared to take J. her again she might telephone. She is going to be a problem this winter - and will certainly keep life from getting stale.

After supper I went down and read a while to Mrs. Putnam. She is a Dear. Answered Abbie P. only the business part of her note - ignoring the rest.

Stanton coughing badly.

Tues 4. A perfect blizzard again. Glad I can stay in the house.

Stanton & I coughing our heads off.

Invitations to Lambs the 13th. and Gardner's the 14th. Arm of Honor party eve. of the 14th. - and our whist eve. here Sat. 15. Sewed all day.

Wed. 5. More snow, rain, hail and wind.

Stanton's cough better - and so is mine. Auntie down to dinner and brought a blk. plume for Lola.

Helen the only one from our house at prayer-meeting. Dad had an important frat' meeting.

'08 Feb. Th. 6th A regular blizzard and I didn't go to meeting at Mrs. Childs'.

Fri. 7th Telephoned to the Stones to come over for a game of 500. Jhs M. Stone is certainly the oddest man. We beat Mrs. S. and Ben because 'Gertrude' does not know anything about cards. Poor Daddie.

I appointed work + Social Committee by Steve - as there was no meeting yesterday. Junior hop night.

Sat. 8 Off to R.C. at 9-45 to have H. M. picture taken for the 'Aurora'.

Only 13 infants out - the older ones are sick I having their 'pictes took' and I don't blame them. Such a bore! to find out every year how 'ornary' you look.

Chauncey sent me a big bunch of violets because I got him the Club House for their 'frat' party tonight. I pinned some on my muff before I went calling and felt very 'ultra'.

#Sun. 9th H. stayed over at Sorosis house last night and had Wm. Davis up there for dinner today. Came home about 5 o'c.

The Educational Value of Latin

Professor D'Ooge has been giving his class in methods a series of lectures on the educational value of the study of the ancient classics. Last week he asked the students to hand in papers which should contain the gist of the arguments presented. One of these essays appeared in poetical form and because of its conciseness of statement and general evidence of literary ability well deserves publication in our columns.

REFLECTIONS OF A LATIN STUDENT

The study of language of any old kind,
Italic or Slavic, develops the mind;
And, here is a fact for all students to freeze on,
'The methods of logic are methods of reason.
How do I know that?
Why D'Ooge said that,
The day before yesterday, and the day before that.

Our whole understanding of culture and art
Is derived from the ancients. To us they impart
The long preserved wisdom of poets and sages,
And thus we perceive "we're the heirs of the ages."
How do I know that?
Why, D'Ooge said that,
The day before yesterday, and the day before that.

Now, Latin enriches the speech of the young,
And helps them to master their own mother-tongue;
Comes handy in every profession and science
And is used by young lawyers to impress their first clients.
How do I know that?
Why, D'Ooge said that,
The day before yesterday, and the day before that.

Latin trains observation—you'll make this concession—
Also memory, inference, and means of expression;
And every one wishing a broad education
Must be sure he can make a good Latin translation.
How do I know that?
Why, D'Ooge said that,
The day before yesterday, and the day before that,
And the day before day before day before that.



Auntie was out, and stayed over for lunch.

Mon. 10. Played at Mrs Batchelder's with Mrs. Dunk and had - 2.

Telephoned the whist folks asking each to write a valentine for Sat. night.

Tues 11. Headache, Keeping quiet. A nice long letter from Ada. This is her hardest week of exams, and is going to luncheon (after all is over) with Martha Boucher and to the theatre with her to see Julia Marlowe in 'Juliette'. That will be next

[illegible] with Mrs. Hoyt. - and Mrs [illegible] her paper. We think Mrs [illegible] te it, and she couldn't [illegible] all - and had a bad ner- [illegible] h - and almost had to [illegible] p. I felt so sorry for [illegible] she shouldn't have attempt- [illegible] suppose she is so anxious [illegible] to people that she is all right. [illegible] had the N. M. girls over, and [illegible] iss Christian. [illegible] that Mrs Tease came, and

Helen the only one from our house at prayer-meeting. Dad had an important frat' meeting.

'08
Feb.
Th. 6th A regular blizzard and I didn't go to meeting at Mrs. Childs'.

Fri. 7th Telephoned to the Stones to come over for a game of 500. Jhs M. Stone is certainly the oddest man. We beat Mrs. S. and Bess because 'Gertrude' does not know anything about cards. Poor Daddie.

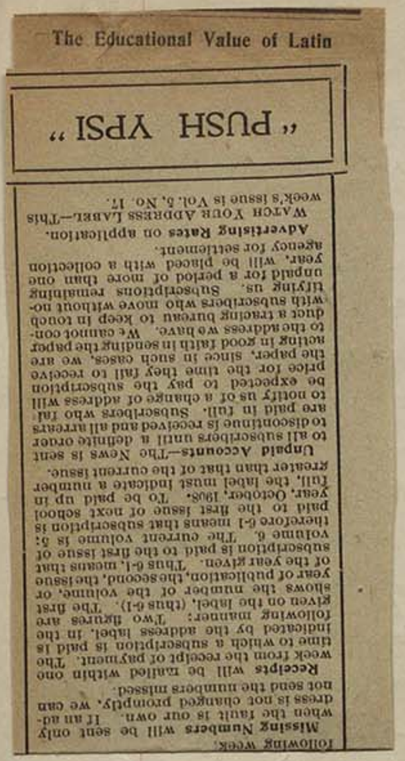
I appointed work + Social Committee by Steve - as there was no meeting yesterday. Junior hop night.

Sat. 8 Off to H. C. at 9-45 to have H. M. picture taken for the 'Aurora'.

Only 13 infants out - the older ones are sick of having their 'pictes took' and I don't blame them. Such a bore! to find out every year how 'ornary' you look.

Chauncy sent me a big bunch of violets because I got him the Club House for their 'frat' party tonight. I pinned some on my muff before I went calling and felt very 'ultra'.

#Sun. 9th H. stayed over at Sorosis house last night and had Mrs. Davis up there for dinner today. Came home about 5 o'c.



The Educational Value of Latin

„PUSH YPSI"

FOLLOWING WEEK.

**Missing Numbers** will be sent only when the fault is our own. If an address is not changed promptly, we can not send the numbers missed.

**Receipts** will be mailed within one week from the receipt of payment. The time to which a subscription is paid is indicated by the address label. In the following manner: Two figures are given on the label, (thus 6-1). The first shows the number of the volume, or year of publication, the second, the issue of the year given. Thus 6-1, means that subscription is paid to the first issue of volume 6. The current volume is 5: therefore 6-1 means that subscription is paid to the first issue of the year given. Thus 6-1, means that paid to the first issue of next school year, October, 1908. To be paid up in full, the label must indicate a number greater than that of the current issue.

**Unpaid Accounts**—The News is sent to all subscribers until a definite order to discontinue is received and all arrears are paid in full. Subscribers who fail to notify us of a change of address will be expected to pay the subscription price for the time they fail to receive the paper, since in such cases, we are acting in good faith in sending the paper to the address we have. We cannot conduct a tracing bureau to keep in touch with subscribers who move without notifying us. Subscriptions remaining unpaid for a period of more than one year, will be placed with a collection agency for settlement.

**Advertising Rates** on application.

WATCH YOUR ADDRESS LABEL—This week's issue is Vol. 5, No. 17.



Auntie was out, and stayed over for lunch.

Mon. 10. Played at Mrs Batchelder's with Mrs. Dunk and had - 2.

Telephoned the whist folks asking each to write a valentine for Sat. night.

Tues 11. Headache, Keeping quiet. A nice long letter from Ada. This is her hardest week of exams, and is going to luncheon (after all is over) with Martha Boucher and to the theatre with her to see Julia Marlowe in "Romeo + Juliette". That will be next Saturday.

Wed. 12 At Club with Mrs. Hoyt - and Mrs. Pease read her paper. We think Mrs. Ford wrote it, and she couldn't read it at all - and had a bad nervous cough - and almost had to give it up. I felt so sorry for her - but she shouldn't have attempted it. I suppose she is so anxious to prove to people that she is all right. In the a.m. I had the H. M. girls over, and they pledged Miss Christian. Was surprised that Mrs. Pease came, and

stayed the whole evening.

Feb. 08. When they had the business meeting she interrupted and bothered all the time - so I pitied Maud Davis, the president, from the bottom of my heart. She is going to make it hard for the girls I'm afraid - but she seems perfectly natural with me. When Lorida Clifford played, she left the room and paced up and down thru our dining-room and kitchen - saying she couldn't stand piano solos, since her sickness.

She is in bad shape, and I pity her, and especially her poor old husband.

They enjoyed my chocolate + nut-cakes.

Th. 13th. At luncheon at Miss Lamb's, about thirty ladies - very swell. Served grape-fruit, then hot beef loaf with mushroom sauce, rolls, peas and I've forgotten what else, but it was very nice.

Mrs. Pease was there and every one watching her, and she talking all the time - and so gay - while her face looked - wretched.

She tried to make me promise to come and talk to her at the Gadsden reception tomorrow afternoon. She dreads so, talking to strangers. I began to think I must have a dress-hat for the reception so, went to A.A. and took my materials for aunt Ida's advice about it. Had a quiet evening and read Mrs. Wharton's new book: Mme.



de Treymes" - a splendid picture of French life - especially of the inexorable power of the French catholic church, over its people and of their peculiar ethics. They wouldn't, on any account vary from their surface politeness and society manners, and at the same time they are rotten at the core. It is a strong book, and so short that one can read it in an evening.

Fri. 14. Up at 7 o'c and dressed quietly, as auntie was still snoring.

It was pouring so that she actually didn't insist upon going to the car with me. Which was a comfort.

I did a little shopping and reached home about 11 o'c and found my Arlie out in the kitchen getting lunch.

It was so wet and the streets flowing in rivers, so I sent my cards to the Gardens - Lewises reception. Thought it wasn't worth the price of a carriage each way, and as she had asked 250 I would not be missed.

In the eve. Helen + I got our small son ready for Chloe Todd's masquerade party - where he went as a "Colonial gentleman". Then Ben + I went at 7-30, to receive the guests at the A. of H. party. The boys had decorated the Gym. the nicest we ever saw it, and they gave me their festoons of hearts, clubs diamonds + spades for our card-party tomorrow night.

Arlie and Roy Parsons waited for their carriage until 9:30 and then walked up in all the rain.
Our horse balked and then ran, so we left the cab down on Hamilton St. and took another one up to the Gym.
Everyone seemed to have a fine time.
I was surprised to see Mrs. Pease come alone. Said Mr. Pease had wet every pair of shoes he owned, so couldn't come.
Of course I didn't believe it. She simply went off without saying a word to him just as he says she did on Sunday.
She wanted to go out for refreshments so I took her, and asked Dr Clifford to go along which he did, and I made her speak to him.

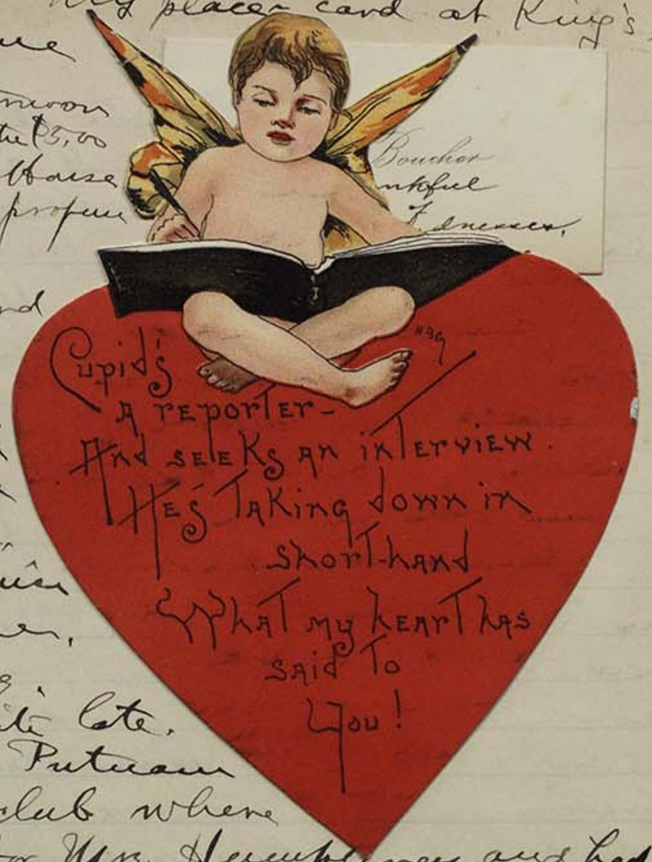
Feb. 3rd 16 Our dear Father would have been 72 yrs. old today, if he had lived.

A busy day. Had a carriage for Miss King's luncheon, I was so tired.
Made pink heart cakes for tonight with mottoes in the middle.
Miss King had very elaborate eats.
Grape fruit.
Sweet breads on toast.
Veal croquettes, potato balls, peas, rolls
Cream cheese salad with mayonnaise, wafers
Ice-cream & cakes. & coffee
I came home at 3o'c and had a little nap and did a lot of work.
Didn't get to bed until after midnight.



Sun. 4th We had five tables and a half of whist. The Lymans telephoned the last minute that she was sick. As she had been sick at the lunch, I knew she couldn't come, and tried to get them to say so, about 4o'c — but in vain.
So Mrs. George and Mrs. Wheeler (Mrs. Clark's mother) played "solitaire".
We served creamed oysters on toast and veg. salad, coffee, rolls. Cakes & more coffee. Candies.
I didn't like the salad & oysters on the same plate but there was no room on the tables for more dishes. It was Mrs. Clark's idea. I had rather serve company alone, un-hampered.
Their valentines were very bright and funny. Mine was from Dr. James, who sent a bouquet of jonquils with it. Daddies commenced: "Oh Bennie, dear Bennie, if it wasn't for Jennie, how happy I could be ——— etc.
We had Diana Putnam and her Sun. Court mother here for dinner — using some of the "funeral baked meats" for our "wedding breakfast."
Had Oyster soup & wafers.
Creamed chicken on toast. mashed potatoes
orange marmelade
Veg. salad. cheese sandwiches.
Ice cream with cherries and cakes (from last eve.)

My place card at King's.




Channey came out in the afternoon and brought the $5.00 to pay for Club House and was again profuse in his thanks.
Said he hadn't heard from Ida lately.
They had Vesper service at church so we didn't have to go out in the eve, and had such a nice copy time at home, reading & writing.
Auntie stayed quite late.

Feb. Mon. 17. Took Mrs. Putnam to whist-club where she played for Mrs. Humphrey and had +2. I played with Mrs. J. P. Clark and we were average.
She served (Mrs. James did) whipped cream business & cakes. I do dislike sweet stuff in the afternoon.

Tues. 18. Played home all day and had a good time sewing. In the eve, Ben's S. S. class had a sleigh-ride and came here for oyster-supper & dance.
I served in the double capacity of cook and orchestra.
They had a jolly time, and appreciated it.



Wed. 19 Storing - snow miles deep, but Mrs. Pease telephoned and wanted me to go to her Wed. recital, and I had to go down town anyway, so I went.
There were about twenty-five there, and Miss Harper sang a lot of chestnuts.
Mabel Barbour played very well indeed & Mrs. Pease looked & talked as if she had no hope left. After dinner she called me up and talked half an hour, just to pass the time I guess. Said her evenings were hideous because she is not allowed to read, and won't play cards because her brother who died was a gambler. Her voice sounded so tired and weak.
There were only seven at prayer-meeting, on account of the storm. Len has a spotted throat again. That comes from going out in the cold mornings without enough wraps, to tend to Todd's horse.

Th. 20 Len is better, and thinks he can go to school tomorrow.
At L. A. S. thimble-party at Harvey's about thirty there, and I hadn't expected anyone, because everyone I telephoned to was sick or busy.
They served delicious sandwiches tea and cookies and had some rotten music.

Fri. 21. Home all day, except to ride down town with Len. He went to the party, but we sent regrets. Helen went to

Feb. '08

~~Th.~~

Sat. 22

Detroit at 3 o'c - to visit the Heaves girls and they give a card-party tomorrow.

A good day to catch up with my work. and make my hat for the D.A.R. reception.

It was held at Jefferson's - and the ladies were all dressed in old fashioned costumes and I'm sorry so few of our Club ladies responded to the invitation. I went in the cutter in style - and Lou came for me later and took me to call on Edna Childs & her baby.

Sun. 23 Invited Eileen Root over for lunch & to stay all night, and Helen was delightfully surprised to find her here, on her return tonight from Detroit.

Aunt Ida went home before lunch. Eileen is the same bright jolly, good-natured entertaining girl.

She told Helen of her engagement to Arthur O'Neal of Iron Mt. I just met him last Autumn - has a beautiful ring - won't be married for two years. So he can save up some.

Again not at church. I'm ashamed to have things happen so often to interfere with church and prayer-meeting.

Mon. 24 Ainsworth's house burned and they lost about $2000 worth of things. They have had more than their share of trouble, and we do not have our share.



But we never know what a day may bring forth. Played at Geo. Clarke's and with Mary Putnam, score - 7

Ben gone to banquet of Board of Commerce.

Ida's laundry came and we will return it on Wed. with her birthday presents.

Wed. 26. Sewing yesterday. Today got up early and ironed Ida's clothes, went to the dentists at 9 o'c. - reaching home just in time to get lunch.

Auntie came about 2 o'c bringing Ida's beautiful waist - embroidered by Mrs. Worth - She spent her time mending Ida's stockings until after 5 o'c. Bless her.

I went to Club, taking my napkin to embroider, and listened to a good paper on architecture by Louise Humphrey. When I reached home the telescope with Ida's things had gone, so she will surely get it Friday.

I had charge of the Missionary meeting in the eve. - then went to Van H. Ill. spread at Edith Jones'.

Diana & auntie were here for dinner and we had:

Baked { potatoes, onions, ham, custard }

That's the way I manage when away: Put things in the hay-box.

Have learned one thing: Onions cannot be cooked in hay-box until after the water has been changed on them at least twice.

'08.
Th. Feb. 27.

Sewing on my blk. jumper that Mrs. K. was supposed to have finished last week. Mrs. Mereness telephoned ... last eve. ... ssist at the ... im over for ... has been want- ... & hear Helen ... has im- ... red when ... ped like a ... notized by a ... ond for me ... tomorrow.

... lunch & ... ht, and the ... Miss Mize's ... e some nice ... Ben called ... - down town ... s they will come ... 3-ft dinner. ... er, Cleary. ... Miss Hester and myself. Mrs. ... all right only that she talks all the time - and gives no-one else a chance to say anything. Mrs. Ford served little baking-powder biscuit with marmalade and cakes & candies. Result:

Tuesday Morning

My dear Friend

I have been wishing to come to you with many thanks for your Christmas greetings and the accompanying gift which I assure you gives me great pleasure - I have you and yours often in my thought and wish it were possible to meet you all frequently - but you are a little beyond my walking distance just now, and are busy in other directions - In the near future I hope to see you. With kind regards to all your family

I am sincerely yours

Abby A. Mize



I didn't want any dinner - and everything tastes like sawdust.

If folks only wouldn't serve sweet stuff in the afternoon! I hope our dear Ida got her birthday cake & things today. I can't believe my little puzzle-headed baby is 21.

Sat. 29 The last day of Feb. already!

Elsa & Helen went up to a Sorosis party last night, and when I phoned for them to come home, they had just commenced to pass refreshments - and the girls persuaded them to stay all night.

This morning they will buy lunch and go to aunt Ida's to eat - and in the afternoon go with auntie to "Michigenda", returning for dinner tonight. I had a good long day full of work and so tired at night. Stanton commenced with chills & fever and sore throat. and went to bed at 6 o'c.

'08

Sun. March 1st. Tantie in bed nearly all day. Elsa & Auntie enjoyed the chickens & good dinner - but none of us liked it to have our Sweet away from the table. In the afternoon Helen asked a lot of the H. M. girls to call on Elsa. Gave them hot toasted crumpets & tea. Again home from eve. service on account of company. I am ashamed of it, too.

'08.

Th. Feb. 27.

Sewing on my blk. jumper. Mart Mrs. K. was supposed to have finished last week. Mrs. Nefreness telephoned that poor old Miss Nize died last eve. I was to ask Martin L. to assist at the funeral. So I asked him over for lunch also. The poor Dear has been wanting so long to come.

Mrs. Pease asked me to come up & hear Helen sing her recital piece. She has improved greatly, but looks scared when she sings. I told her she looked like a dear little (?) canary when hypnotized by a snake. Mrs. Ford telephoned for me to come over for a cup of tea tomorrow with Mrs. Pease.

Getting ready for Mart for lunch & Elsa Jennings coming tonight, and the Whist Club. Monday.

Mart & Ben & I rode to Miss Nize's funeral, and Martin made some nice remarks. Afterwards he & Ben called on Gen. Culshaw, and I went down town and then to Mrs. Ford's. M. says they will come Mar. 13 - 1st dinner. We were only a few: Mrs. Sherper, Cleary, Humpleney Pease & her nurse Miss Hustin and myself. Mrs. P. seems all right only that she talks all the time - and gives no-one else a chance to say anything.

Mrs. Ford served little baking-powder biscuit with marmalade and cakes & cookies. Result:



I didn't want any dinner - and everything tastes like sawdust.

If folks only wouldn't serve sweet stuff in the afternoon! I hope our dear Ida got her birthday cake & things today. I can't believe my little fuzzle-headed baby is 21.

Sat. 29 The last day of Feb. already!

Elsa & Helen went up to a Sorosis party last night, and when I 'phoned for them to come home, they had just commenced to pass refreshments - and the girls persuaded them to stay all night.

This morning they will buy lunch and go to auntie's to eat - and in the afternoon go with auntie to Michigenda, returning for dinner tonight. I had a good long day full of work and so tired at night.

Stanton commenced with chills & fever and sore throat. and went to bed at 6 o'c.

'08

Sun. March 1st. Tantie in bed nearly all day. Elsa & Auntie enjoyed the chickens & good dinner - but none of us liked it & to have our sweet away from the table. In the afternoon Helen asked a lot of the H. H. girls to call on Elsa. Gave them hot toasted crumpets & tea. Again home from church on account of company. I am ashamed of it, too.

March
Mon. 2. Had whist club here - gave them ham and - egg + olive sandwiches & hot crumpets again, with tea and chocolate - and salted peanuts. They decided to adjourn till Apr. 28 on account of Lent which commences on Wednesday.

Tues. 3 Cooked all the morning as usual. Went to the funeral of Mrs. Davis, a queer old woman who went to our church. Only one other Cong. woman there, that I saw. Had grand letters from Ida, telling about her birthday. The poor baby was sick so she couldn't enjoy her things. But had a lot of letters and flowers and candy and things. She has certainly made her mark at W. just as she did at Michigan. Her midyear exams were all passed "with credit." Daddie & I are so proud we are stepping very high. Stanton is better, but has a lot of nose-bleed. Is going to school day after tomorrow. Am making Mrs. Holmes' cough syrup - The best ever: Boil 1 qt. molasses, 5 table spoon, white pine tar. Add 1 stick licorice cut fine and dissolved in 1 pt. hot water. When cold, skim off the tar - and add 3 ¢ worth laudanum, 3 ¢ annis seed oil and 3 ¢ worth oil of peppermint.



Wed. 4. Arlie sang at Mrs. Pease's recital and did very well though she was scared stiff. Prayer meeting in the eve. with my husband for a change.

Thurs. 5. Nothing but the usual grind, except the L. A. S. meeting at Holmes'. Planned for the Experience socil to be given in May. I divided them into four groups, each to try and earn the most. The best workers to be entertained by the others at a May party. Mrs. Pease telephoned she was coming down tonight but it is raining and terribly slippery so she just 'phoned she couldn't come. Suits me just as well. Interviews with her are apt to be strenuous.

Fri. 6. Telephone from Mary W. that they "can't come" Fri. 13th. after all - as there is to be a "reception". Of course I knew it would be just so. - for she doesn't want to take the trouble to come down, this weather. Sewing and baking and tired out and nervous. Helen put me to bed. About this time of year, I'm always discouraged to see the winter most gone and so little accomplished of all I want to and ought to do.

Arlie has made up her mind to help me more, so I won't get a nervous break-down like so many women in town.

Mar. 13, Friday. Where has the time gone? I don't know why I haven't written. Len has been sick with bowel trouble and the time flies so fast, and I can't remember a thing that has happened. Today Mrs. Jefferson had a few over for tea drinking (the same ones were at Ford's. She served bread & cheese. and Mrs. Pease talked every minute, and walked the floor when not talking. Told some rather shady stories — Ben says that is a symptom — talked about Mr. Pease in a slighting way, that I resented (mentally)

Dr. D'Ooge will spend the spring cation in the west. On the 27th of M he is to address the students of the Normal School at Emporia, Kansas on the day following the classical ference of that state. On April 3r will speak before the East Centr braska Teachers' Association meet Omaha and the day after before the Teachers' Association of Misson Kansas City. On April 6th he will with the Classical Teachers of St.

Sat. 14 Last night was A. of H. party at Clubhouse. Len & Arlie both took cold. Carelessness.

Wed. 18th Arlie has been sick since Monday and in bed two days with 'Grippe' settled in her back and head. Poor baby. She has worked too hard in the kitchen trying to save my strength. Today she had to stay home from the Ben Greet performances. In the afternoon we saw "Much Ado about Nothing" and "Julius Caesar" in the eve. The latter very tiresome. I guess they need more scenery changing for tragedy — to make it tolerable. Poor Arlie couldn't go.

We forgot about prayermeeting.

Len has to be well for the basket-ball game in

LONGFELLOW'S "PSALM OF LIFE"

...offee Rooms!

SHORT ORDERS

...k - - - - $2.50

...) two meals a day, - $3.00

...) to be used at any time, $3.50

...nd Sunday nights until 10:00

9:00

...will be rewarded on its return to the voy. E. V. ANDREW

Y. H. S. WINS FROM NORMALS.

The Score Was 31 to 15 in Their Favor at Last Night's Game.

The Y. H. S. defeated the Normal Sophomore basket ball team last night at the Normal gymnasium by a score of 31 to 15.

The game showed the superiority of the High school team over the Sophomores. Becker and Colvan doing the best work throwing baskets. The High school was handicapped by the sickness of their star center, D'Ooge. They expect to bring Jackson High school here March 27, if they receive a little better financial support.



Jackson on Friday.

Last Tuesday our boys won a game from the Normal sophomores. Mrs. Becker & I sat next each other in the gallery and hollered.

Thurs. 19th.

Working on my Club paper: The "Congo Free State."

At Mrs. Spalsbury church tea & got some orders for fig puddings for earning my experience — money.

Fri. 20

Len gone to Jackson with the basket-ball team to play Y. M. C. A. and stay at Smits' over night, and at a party after the playing. Helen went to the Dr. Cl. and is much better — except for a slight cough — bad catarrh, a lump in her spine (which must be attended to), and not much appetite.

Poor baby, all symptoms and pains. Ben says if we go abroad next year she had better go to a Sanitarium instead of college.

We couldn't think of it, if it were not for auntie being in A. A. Donna Matthews is her greatest comfort, coming to see her and cheering her up. She was so much better she went to the Normal minstrels with us. They were quite good — some very good hits on folks in the Normal.

Mar. 13, Friday. Arlie has made up her mind to help me more, so I won't get a nervous break-down like so many women in town. Where has the time gone? I don't know why I haven't written. Ben has been sick with bowel trouble and the time flies so fast, and I can't remember a thing that has happened. Today Mrs. Jefferson had a few over for tea drinking (the same ones were at Ford's). She served bread & cheese, and Mrs. Pease talked every minute, and walked the floor when not talking. Told some rather shady stories — Ben says that is a symptom — talked about Mr. Pease in a slighting way, that I resented (mentally)

Dr. D'Ooge will spend the spring cation in the west. On the 27th of M he is to address the students of the Normal School at Emporia, Kansas on the day following the classical ference of that state. On April 3r will speak before the East Centra braska Teachers' Association meet Omaha and the day after before the Teachers' Association of Misso Kansas City. On April 6th he will with the Classical Teachers of St.

Sat. 14 Last night was A. & H. party at Clubhouse. Ben & Arlie both took cold. Carelessness.

Wed. 18th Arlie has been sick since Monday. and in bed two days with 'Grippe' settled in her back and head. Poor baby. She has worked too hard in the kitchen trying to save my strength. Today she had to stay home from the Ben Greet performances. In the afternoon we saw "Much Ado about Nothing" and "Julius Caesar" in the eve. The latter very tiresome. I guess they need more scenery changing for tragedy - to make it tolerable. Poor Arlie couldn't go.

We forgot about prayermeeting.

Ben has to be well for the basket-ball game in

LONGFELLOW'S "PSALM OF LIFE"

Psalmus Vitae

Ne narrate verbis maestis,
Esse vitam somnium!
Vita nam iners est inanis,
Et est visum perfidum!

Vita vera! vita gravis!
Meta non est obitus.
"Cinis es et cinis eris,"
Nihil est ad spiritus.

Nec laetitia, nec maeror,
Finis designatus est:
Sed augere est noster labor
Semper rem quae nobis est.

Ars est longa, tempus fugit,
Ut cor tuum valens sit
Tamen modum tristem tundit
Neniae qui concinit.

Orbis terrae campo in lato,
In aetatis proeliis,
Mutum pecus turpe ne esto!
Heros esto in copiis!

Fidere futuro noli!
Anni nunquam redeunt.
Age nunc! age in praesenti!
Fortis dei diligunt.

Summi nos admonent omnes
Simus inter nobilis,
Et legemus, discedentes
Signa viae posteris.

Signa forsitan futura
Alicui felicia,
Qui tum in dura vitae via
Cernat haec cum gratia.

Agite, tum nos nitamur
Quidquid erit, fortiter,
Superantes jam sequamur
Patienter, acriter.

—BENJ. L. D'OOGE LATINE REDDIDIT.

ORMALS.

Their Favor
ame.
the Normal
n last night
by a score
periority of
the Sopho-
ia doing the
kets. The
pped by the
ter, D'Ooge.
ackson High
ney receive a
port.



Jackson on Friday.

Last Tuesday our boys won a game from the Normal sophomores. Mrs. Becker & I sat next each other in the gallery and hollered.

Thurs. 19th.

Working on my Club paper: The "Congo Free State."

At Mrs. Spalsbury church tea & got some orders for fig puddings for earning my experience-money.

Fri. 20

Ben gone to Jackson with the basket-ball team to play Y. M. C. A. and stay at Smith's over night, and at a party after the playing. Helen went to the Dr. Cl. and ter - except for a slight cough - bad ump in her spine (which must be- attended to), and not much appetite. Poor baby, all symptoms and pains. Ben says if we go abroad next year she had better go to a Sanitarium instead of college. We couldn't think of it, if it were not for auntie being in A. A. Donna Matthews is her greatest comfort coming to see her and cheering her up. She was so much better she went to the Normal minstrels with us. They were quite good — some very good hits on folks in the Normal.

Sat. 21st. March. Spent the day mending and copying my 'Congo' paper. Called in the afternoon on Miss King & Norton and went down to take one of my fig puddings to Mrs. Trim, (to earn experience money for L.A.S.)
Mrs. Becker took one today, too, and says it "was just fine".

Sun. 22 All at church, and quiet at home the rest of the day. Auntie has Grippe and couldn't come out for dinner, so I had Stanton go up to see her and take Ida's letter & cards and a box of ginger-snaps. Mrs. Dean is very sick with pneumonia.
We expect auntie out for our double birthday dinner the 25th, as Ben leaves for the west that night and I go to Missionary meeting at A.A. the next day.

Mon. 23d I must confess to another birthday and can't get up the courage to tell how old I am - because all the other girls I go with are kids of 40 or 45.
I have the dearest, sweetest family in the world. Daddie gave me a check for $75. for a trip to Wellesley this Spring. I was too happy to speak.
Arlie gave me gray kids and some talcum powder. Auntie gave me a beautiful neck-scarf and an embroidered corset-cover. Ben & Tantie a box of stockings - and I am rich in everything. Daddie says I can have a horse whenever I wish to ride and he will pay my bills at Doctor Dentist & Drygoods.



Was there ever such a Daddie!
I can't complain again because my allowance is no more than when we were first married. We spent the day getting Ida's laundry off - or ready to go tomorrow.

Tues. 24. The 80th. birthday of my good friend Mrs. Putnam. I planned a birthday-letter party for her - and she is the happiest old Dear, sitting among her flowers and receiving the friends whom I told of her anniversary. She had letters from all to whom I sent word: Miss Lombard, Mr. & Mrs. Brown, Mr. Van Kirk Bishop Gillespie & others.
I wrote a long letter to Miss Lombard, who will be leaving Paris soon, now. Idas laundry gone at 11 o'c A.M.

Wed 25 At last my Club-paper is over and read today. Not a very pleasant subject but 'ably handled' - so they said.
Aunt Ida came out for dinner, Ben's last meal with us until Apr. 7th.
It was a good one which Stanton planned - commencing with chickens, potatoes & peas etc and closing with ice-cream & chocolate cake. The H.M. spread was at Donna's so Helen went but I didn't except a few minutes before they adjourned. Daddie gone at 10 o'c in a carriage. Time was when he would have walked to the station carrying his satchels. That last royalty from Ginn & Co $2000 and statement from Sanburn - $432. tickles him and all of us -

Wed. Mar. 25 cont'

Len home late from rehearsal very tired - he has to walk much back tall the time and it is hard.

Len is tired out - I let him sleep- and he had a rehearsal at 10 o'c.

Th. 26th

I was tired and thought at first I would. let go to the Miss. Conv. at A.A. but after my nap felt better - and went at 2-4.5

Was very glad I did so, when the first people I saw were Fannie Angell & Lois McLaughlin and we had a good old visit. They walked down to Dennis and then to Ida's with me.

I came home at 6-15 & found my little family at dinner - just Helen & Stanton, Donna Matthews & Lewis McSouth. Leonard gone to get dressed early for the opera. We went with eight or nine H. M. girls. It certainly was very good for an amateur performance. Lola was simply comical and made every one howl by his antics.

Stanton's birthday (13 yrs old.)

Fri. 27

Made a loaf of Angelfood for Mrs. Laird today 30 c. for Experience Money.

Ida had a fine visit with Prof. & Mrs. Ryder at Andover last Sunday.

Today she goes to Williamstown with Margaret Whitney to visit her aunt, May Turner Salter - the writer of queer Oriental songs.

Goes to N.Y. city on Wednesday.

Sent a letter & card to Ben. Have had a card from him, written from Chicago.



Ida sent Stanton a dollar to spend as he wishes. Papa is to get him something in Chicago. I gave him 2 prs. stockings & 6 hdkchfs (large ones, by special request.) and a box of candy. Len gave him a compass, Helen a book & a nice neck tie, and pr. of cuff buttons. Aunt Ida - a box to decorate- and Lewis - a motto for his room.

Ben and I were asked to Lotts for supper, and I went. The Harveys, Hoyts & Lairds there. Didn't have much for supper, only: Pressed meat creamed potatoes, salmon salad with eggs, cabbage salad, olives, tea, white & brown bread, and maple syrup at each place (which the Harveys ate and were left stranded for dessert) Nut cake - and after everything - hot biscuit to eat with the syrup. Then we assisted each other into the parlor, where we found seven rocking-chairs and two others, and the girls visited while the boys talked Pedagogy.

Made some more fig puddings for

Sat. 28

Hoyts & Bentleys.

Was too tired to walk down town, so we had a horse and took Donna to ride, and did all our errands.

Had Geo. Becker over for dinner tonight.

I sent a letter to Daddie, thanking him for our nice ride.

All early to bed. I want Len to go early all the vacation, and get back his strength, and stop his cough.

Sun. A bright cold Sunday.
Mar. 29th Auntie is still coughing badly. She enjoyed reading Ida's letter and Chauncy's enclosed in it, to set her mind at rest in regard to his writing to Ida. She was afraid there was a coldness. Po' auntie. She is awfully fond of Ch.
Helen and I are going to Detroit tomorrow morning and get a lot of things, and make a day of it.

Mon. 30 We left home at 8.30 and had a fine day for our shopping. Got Helen's blue suit, and fine sailor hat with blue ribbon trimming. My white gloves are getting too old for her royal Nibs so she bought a pr. of long white kids for next winter.
I got me a Rajah silk in dull blue, a pr. of comfortable cushion-soled shoes $5.00 curtains for parlor window (insurance-money for burnt one having finally been given to me), trousers for Stanton, trimmings etc. for dresses — and we saved enough from our curtains so we went to see Julia Marlowe in "As You Like It" in the eve. Had our lunch at Y.W.C.A. and went to Moore's at night. They made us stay all night, and we were willing after our day of strenuous shopping.
Laura & Frank have been south for two months for his health — lung trouble & stomach trouble.



Poor Laura has a lot of worries that I have never known. Evelyn has a terrible cold on her lungs — and coughs dreadfully, and Laura is not as well as she leads her family to think. Bless her heart. She is such a Dear.

Tues. 31 We were not dressed in time for the 8-20 train, so had to wait until the 1-20 — which was just as well — for in so doing we hurried them on H's suit and brought it home with us.
We got a magazine and read aloud until train time. Reached Ypsi. after 2 o'c. The boys disgusted because we didn't let them know — and "the gas burned all night." But I thought it would cost less than to telephone. Found 3 cards from Ben and a letter from Ida. She had a fine time at Williamstown, visiting the well-known song-writer Mary Turner Salter who spoke very nicely of her voice, and had her sing her cycles several times, also some manuscript cycles, not yet published.
She goes to N.Y. today to visit Nellie.

April, Wed. 1st. Ben writes that the people out there are simply prostrate before his eloquence. hanging on his every wor
We think they show remarka and appreciation of something

Prof. B. L. D'Ooge spends the vacation in the west. He makes addresses in Emporia, Kansas City, and St. Louis. Mr. D. is a very popular educator; he has a message, and the wide-awake brainy people of the trans-Mississippi like to get it from him.

April
Wed. 1st Sewed all day and went to church in the eve, with Helen to Staunton.
H. taking the 8-15 car, went to A.A. for a dance at Granger's with "Sir" Francis Bacon, and to stay all night at Sorosis House.

Th. 2d Snowing hard, in the morning, and blowing a gale in the P.M. L.V.A.S. at Mrs. Childs, planing for supper next week (9th)

Fri. 3d Ellen Moore came at 2 o'c to stay over Sunday. I asked Wm Davis over for dinner and the three dear girls had some nice music and a visit together. They went to the M.E. Penny-social, and I gave them a lot of pennies to spend.

Sat. 4th Ben was out last night until 30'c, but it was Sigma Delt initiation and they were out at Cherry Hill in a load of thirty and had a grand time & fine supper. They are a nice bunch of boys.
Mrs. Pease, her nurse & Jo Pease were out walking and came here for a call. She is all bad again, in fact Mr. Pease told me she was so dead drunk the other night that he had to help the nurse lift her to the bed, from the floor. It is terrible to think of, but the dear old man said: "We can't blame her at all, she is just insane in that way" and must be cured. I made an angel cake



for Lorinda Clifford. 35¢ for my Experience money. Ben slept until 12 o'c! I'm glad Mr. Todd has another man so the poor boy can get more sleep. 6 o'c is too early for him to get up, mornings, when out the night before. Thurs. night he took Jo Pease to a Club-house party — and had to pay $1.00 — no refreshments — a hold-up game by three of the H.S. boys. Harry Baker came to see Helen while she was in A.A. and called her up afterwards. The girls returned at 6-15 in time for dinner and had a lovely time at Sorosis. Rode all the afternoon, and Ellen was very much impressed by things.
In the eve. we had Roy Parsons over and kept Ben home and they had a jolly game of Krokonole — served chocolate ice-cream & left from dinner, with cake and cookies. Roy is a very nice boy, and gifted in many ways.

Sun. 5th Raining and a good day to stay at home but we all went to church.
I wonder if Ida has gone back to W. yet. She has'nt said when her vacation ends. We've had two cards from N.Y. and a letter from Williamstown. She is having a fine time.
Union services this eve. — which suits us amazingly.
Have sent our last communication to Daddie. a card in rhyme about the furnace going out, because he is away. Poor Ben.

April.

I am busy making fig puddings & angel cakes, these days.

Mon. 6th

Also trying to catch up with my sewing & get ready for my eastern trip.

Am very sorry that our old stand-by, Mrs. Kronenberg must go at once to the Hospital and where does our sewing come in?

Ida wants two gingham shirt-waists too.

Tues. 7

Our Leonard's 17th. birthday

He had Geo. Becker over for dinner tonight and had some useful presents. Papa will give him a pr. of pumps for parties, I gave him two shirts, Stanton - a box of candy, Helen - a book (Sherlock Holmes) Ida sent him a dollar, and aunt Ida $2.00 He is a dear boy, and is waking up quite a little; but his brain is not so active as he wishes it was, when he attacks his Geometry. Papa came home at 2-50, and we are all happy to have him here again.

Wed. 8th

Helen went last night to Donna Matthew's birthday party. (!!) and the poor Dear Donna was sick and couldn't eat a thing.

H. embroidered her a collar & tie.

At Club it was Open Day, with an address upon Eng. Educational Institutions, especially Oxford & Cambridge. A very good talk. Served cake and cream afterwards.

In the eve. H. and I went to church and then to H. M. meeting at Vivian Gilfin's room.

Not much of a program - a little music and a story read aloud. They have given up the party for the other sororities - on account of Mrs. Pease's condition, which has unsettled Jo Pease, chairman of the committee, so she hasn't been able to think of parties. She has been with Mrs. P. just about all the time - and it must have been a great strain.



This is a clipping from a Nebraska newspaper, telling of their Educational meeting in Omaha.

> Among the entertainers will be Benjamin L. D'Ooge, a graduate of the University of Michigan, and who studied several years abroad and holds a Ph D. from Bonn, the great university of Germany. He is a linquist of great ability and has published many books along that line. He will be one of the attractions of April 3, both morning and afternoon.

Th. 9th

Making three doz. fish-balls for church supper, and cleaning the closet in the sewing-room. How am I ever to get things done so I can go to Wellesley May 1st?

Fri. 10th

The church supper was very poorly attended only about sixty people. Can't understand why more didn't come. It was very nice every-one said.

I bought a cake 40 eggs 10 bread 10 and others bought up what was left, so we may clear nearly $5.00 - as the expenses were small.

I came home about 8-30 and left the rest to finish up the work. I don't work as hard as I did once.

Sat. 11th.

The Bridge-party at Batchelder's yesterday was exceedingly swell - and very select. I think there were six tables. Served salad, bread & butter, coffee, cake & candies.

Today we sewed all the time we could get. In the afternoon went to H. M. Theoble party at Laura Sweet's. Very informal and pleasant. Mabel Barbour played & Ethel Clark recited: "Miss Frost."

Sun. 12. A bright Sunday. Auntie came out and stayed over night. It was nice not to have to think of catching the car.
At eve. service, Mr. Beach gave a talk on the Oratorio: "Moses in Egypt" which is to be given by the Normal choir on Thursday.
A card from our dear Ida. When she got back to Wellesley from N. Y. last Tuesday she was sick in bed with fever & tonsilitis, and didn't go to the doctors when she should have done so. They tell her she should have her tonsils out. I dread it - for sometimes the wretched things grow large again.

Mon. 13 Sewing on my green crepe du chene, fixing it to wear when I visit my daughter, and afterwards I'll give it to Helen.
Mrs. Stone and Mrs. Hoyt came over and brot their work this afternoon, and we had a very lovely visit. & this eve. Mrs. S. went to church with me. Not as many there as should be, for Passion-week services.
Helen rec. a fine picture of Phil. Worcester. He is the dearest, truest boy - and I like him enough to ——— but this is too previous. They have been corresponding for so many years - and are drifting slowly but surely into a warmer feeling than friendship, that is very plain to see. If he will only get strong and well, that is all we could ask. I'd trust our Arlie with him sooner than any other boy I know.



Tues. 14. Wrote to Ada Ryder, H. Smith, Nell Uttermick and Ida. Sewing, sewing every minute I can get.
Martin L. came out for luncheon, and we had a nice visit. Then he & Ben & I went to Gen. Cutcheon's funeral. Then I went to call on Mrs. Gabrisson, but she was away. When I returned home, found Frank & Eva Bennett & Jackson, calling. They had come for the funeral, and we persuaded them to stay for dinner. They are dears, both of them, and we were glad to see them.
Eva says Ada may not have her eyes operated on before summer, and in that case she will be all right - only blind - when I go east. Helen sang at church tonight. "Come unto Him" from "Messiah," and did it well too. Afterwards she and I went up to a recital at the Normal by a Russian bartone. Ben left this morning, for Nashville Tenn, to be gone until Sunday night.
Am glad that he will resign from the Sec. Treas. office in the Classical Asso'cn. He is going to have his hands full, to write his 'First Year Latin' before Sept. when he expects to go to Italy.

Wed. 15 It is cold as winter. I wished I had on my seal coat tonight, when we went to service. Helen sang "Come Unto Him" and Donna played. Afterwards we went

Apr. to a Recital given by Jaupolski - a Russian who sings at the Chubert tomorrow. Has a grand voice and an enormous mouth.

Th. 16th Mrs. Pease has gone to N.Y. in spite of them. Helen even came home, but it was of no avail. Her nurse went with her. Saw Helen after the concert - and she said she may return to N.Y. in two weeks. Jessie told me Mrs. P. says she will never return to Ypsilanti. - but they hope she will change when she is more herself. - as her brother did. L.A.S. - & Miss. meeting at Mereness' - twelve there Mrs. Harvey in charge. I took poor Lenie to the P.M. concert on Bee's ticket. In the eve. took Mrs. Wood. Both seemed grateful. The concerts were the very best ever. He produced some of the very finest effects I ever heard in a chorus. But I don't think Rossini's "Moses in Egypt" would last for a steady diet, like Handel's or Hayden's works.

Fri. 17 Mrs. Hoyt over - feeling blue about Lucile getting married soon and going west. We sewed all day - except at 4 oc I dressed and made my party call on the Batchelders. They couldn't talk anything but that remarkable baby - so I gave it up, and talked baby incessantly and then they had a good time. I would like to leave for Wellesley a week from next Tuesday!!!!



Apr. 18 Every Sat. I think now I will sew a Sat. lot & then there comes a tinkle at the phone and "Will Mrs. D'Ooge be able to make me a cake (or pudding) for Sunday"? Today it was a cake for Mrs. Laird and puddings for Davis, Barbour's and Wells. I have earned $2.00 over materials. Dorinda has asked us there for dinner on Thurs. 23d. and Helen, which was nice of her. We sewed all day - but I went down town on errands! Len home studying all the eve. Good for Len!

Sun. 19 A pretty Easter service - lots of flowers and music. Chauncy & Aunt Ida for dinner and he gave me a lot of information about Manilas. He went at 4 oc and walked down with Helen when we went to Vesper service. Eight people joined the church. Ney Ren was a good boy and went with us, so we had five in our seat.

Mon. 20 Played whist at Humphrey's with Mrs. Wortley's substitute and had - 2. Gave us an elegant salad & ham sandwiches. Called on Mrs. Garrissen & found them in bad shape. Isabella all swollen up with inflamatory rheumatism and the old Lady's nerves in very bad shape, wants to cry all the time. There is not any sympathy between them, and I pity them.

'08
70
April.

Helen taking charge of things this week so I can spend my time sewing for myself. An ~~unforgettable~~ unideal Experience. Too much hurry to write. Took my work over to Barbours a while in the eve.

Tues. 21

Wed. 22

Sewing and having things fitted at Mrs. Cobrazzi's.

Thurs. 23

At Dr. Cliffords for a very fine dinner. Called on Mrs. Hull (who joined the church on Sunday) and Mrs. Sanders beforehand. Poor old Lady, how She did kiss me. She is home sicke so much, she is grateful for any little attention. These notes of hers are so characteristic of her — and so I'm going to keep them.

Fri. 24

Helen went to A.A. for "Minna von Barnhelm" and stays all night at Sorosis. Ben to Normal party.

Sat. 25

Again sewing. And ripping. I make so many mistakes in my hurry.

Mon. 27.

Cold so I wish I had'nt taken off my flannels.

Played whist at Barbours with Mrs. Batchelder — 2 the same as Mrs. Kirk + Clark anyway. Cora served a good supper — i Picked up chicken, peas rolls, pickles etc — icecream + strawberries. Miss Shuttes will play for me while I am away.

Tues. Wed

Just sewing and getting Ida's laundry off and getting things cooked up and planned up for poor Orie, and packing.



Was delayed Tues. by the arrival of B. Smith on his way to Detroit. We were all glad to see him. He left at 2-15 for Detroit, and returned about 4 o'c with a bloody bandage on his head — having been in a dreadful accident on the trolley-cars! About thirty injured and nine killed. A narrow escape for our good friends Mr. Smith & Beach who would doubtless have been killed if they had'nt happened to change their seats a few minutes before the collision.

Bastian went on to Detroit, after dinner, as he said he could'nt sleep a wink all night anyway, and he might as well be with Lee. He had two cuts on his head, and was dreadfully shaken up mentally as well as physically.

Wed. at 5 o'c Daddie & I went to Detroit and I started on my eastern trip.

Wellesley Mass. #6 Abbott St.

Th. 30 My blessed daughtie went to meet me in Boston, because my train didn't stop at W. But I had stopped at Worcester and came on the local to W — to save a few cents. So she found me here, on her return. She looked awfully sweet to her mother and tasted good too.

We snoogled and snuggled in the dark until nine o'c and then I retired — after we had unpacked my things.

'08 Mrs. Fitzie is such a Dear, and lets me have a nicer room than Ida's for $3.00

Fri. May 1. A freezing cold May Day.
I left home at 7-30 taking the car for the college — and getting off when the rest did
I followed the crowd, instead of staying on the car; as Ida had told me.
So while I was going around, through the park to Beebe, she was out in front watching and waiting. I expected to find her in her room but as she was gone and it was getting late for chapel exercises I left a note and went on, with a dear little old maid teacher whom I met by chance. And that poor Darling thought I was walking out, having perhaps missed the car, and walked to meet me — keeping on to the village — and scared for fear I was sick or lost or something.
When she came back, everything was over — so she didn't see the hoop-rolling nor did I very much of it. I felt so sorry for the dear child. We saw them march and sing and give class yells, and have their pictures taken. Then went to Ida's room, and I laid me down to rest, while she went to recitation. Then we had lunch: Sliced veal, oat-meal patties (with syrup) mustard pickles hot biscuit. Cake.
I'm not eating very much syrup or hot biscuit or cake — and I did long for a cup of hot tea.
At 1-05 we tore to the car and went



to hear the last Symphony concert (except tomorrow night when we couldn't get tickets)
The tickets are auctioned off the first of the season and sometimes sold as high as $75.00 for the course of concerts.
Ida's teacher Mr. Morse got ours for $6.00!!
(That hurt.)
But we were glad to go, for Ida hasn't heard so much good music as she has seen good acting. She can't go in the eve. without a chaperone.
We came back about five o'c — visited a while then she took me to the tea-room & I sent her home for dinner.
It hurts my conscience to have her eat with me, for she has to pay at Beebe anyway!
I didn't feel like eating much, so had hot soup, hot toast, and hot tea and now I'm going to bed, after writing home. 90°c.
Awake at 5-30.

Sat. 2 Then read a while in bed. Unwonted luxury. Trimmed my hat and read a little more and went to my lunch at 12-15. Paid my decayed gentlewoman 50¢ for two bits of ham two fried eggs, two graham-muffins — tea & strawberry short-cake.
When we started for Boston there must have been 150 W. girls going in to some play.
We saw Nazimova the Russian actress in Ibsen's "Doll House". Didn't think much

of the play but the acting of the heroine was absolutely natural.
We did a little shopping then came home and it was so late I Ida couldn't get any dinner at "Beebe" as I took her to the "Periwinkle" where we ate nearly two hours doing a lot of visiting between the courses. Early to bed — after taking a little walk for our dinners' sakes.

It rained and blowed like anything when I woke this A.M. quite late. Didn't get to Ida's until quite too late for her to dress for church; as we read and wrote till dinner time. Miss Gibbons (the matron) and I led a procession of girls to the dining-room. They always wait for Miss G. to enter first.

I had a good dinner: Tomato soup, wafers. Chicken, mashed potato, string-beans, jelly. Tomato salad, wafers. Ice-cream — wafers. Coffee. Afterwards Ida, and others sang in the hall. Wretched piano.

They certainly have good enough and plenty (not too much) of eating, and ample exercise and work. No wonder they all gain in flesh here. I want my Ida to gain a lot. She is thin since her tonsilitis.

This eve. we attended vespers in their beautiful Chapel. It is really a large church with fine organ, lots of wood-carving, stained glass windows & choir of thirty girls in cap & gown.



We heard the Y.W.C.A. missionary Mott tell of his travels, and of missions in the Orient.

Next Sunday will be musical vespers.

Home early and to bed.

Mon. 4th — Up late, and sewed and read & wrote in the most leisurely luxurious fashion. It is funny how I do not worry about things at home. I seem to feel as remote an irresponsible as if I was in Heaven.

Had my lunch in my room & breakfast, (saved 70¢) and went to meet Ida at the station at 10c — going with her to take her lesson. Was very glad to see her teacher and hear the lesson — though I couldn't see that he did much to earn $2.50. Perhaps I'm no judge. Certainly Ida's tones have improved.

Came back at 50c — dressed for dinner and went with Margaret Whitney to dinner in "Casinovia". Wretched giggly beef, mashed potato, beans, bread. Ice-cream (Wiggley pudding (M. called it) with cream.

The Orchestra concert was very good. (Ought to be, for 50¢ per.) — & Marg. sang well. The eighteen violins were mostly very good but the cornets were too funny for words! so wabbley and off the key!. I took a carriage home it was so late and looked like rain.

Tues. 5th — Took lunch at college with Ida. Afterwards sewed on her clothes, and read aloud, while she and Ruby worked.

Ruby is such a little Dear, and is Ida's best special friend. Is from Cleveland and will doubtless visit us next summer.
Had for dinner ~~veal~~ Bean soup, veal cutlets (not cooked enough) beans, potatoes, biscuit - Ice-cream and cake.
Had a good letter from Helen and one from the-best-husband-in-the-world. Also I wrote home. After dinner we went to "Step singing" - which means that the girls gather on the Chapel steps and sing college songs. It sounded very sweet in the twilight with the hundreds of twinkling lights all around and above us from the dormitories on the hills about. Came home on the 8-50 car and at 9-15 was jumping into bed.

Wed. 6th Washed Ida's old silk waist and ironed it and three of her ties. Took a walk and wrote and sewed until lunch-time. Had lunch at the "Periwinkle" - 40¢ - Sliced veal, horseradish, mashed potato, graham muffins (one) radishes (2) tea (a pot of it) - and fruit-cup - an orange skin ($\frac{1}{2}$) filled with fruit & whipped cream on. Just as I was going down street a little pink girl came flitting across the street (Ruby) and wanted me to go to Concord & Lexington with her & Margaret. I had just 15 min. to get home and dress and get to the car. - but I did it. We had rather a good time - rather cold - about a week too early to see the Spring trees in bloom - but we didn't care so very much.



The wild rocky hills, woody paths & roads and babbling brooks were all there, and the enticing granite-looking roads looked as if they were paved smooth especially for automobiles.
We only had time to run down the village street past Paul Revere's tavern to see the statue of the "Minute-Man" by Kitson - standing at a corner with a fine back-ground of trees. Bought a card and sent it to Stanton. The girls each got a Sundae. Their infinite capacity for ice-cream is a constant surprise.
Reached home just with twenty minutes to dress (in my green) and go on the 5-50 car to take dinner in College Hall with Irma Bonning and Delia Conger. Found Ida all ready dressed in her blue Rajah and we went right over. It is the largest and finest dormitory of the fifteen on the campus. The halls & parlors all statuary and palms, old oil-paintings, immense chairs and divans and davenports.
The girls were more dressy than in "Beebe" - and there were 120 in the dining-room.
I sat next the French prof. Mme. Colin - and she said nice things about my daughter.
Had cut-up chicken, potatoes, beans, radishes, - then lemon-ice & cake.
I've struck beans in every hall, so far, except parsnips once, in "Beebe".
After dinner we sat in the drawing-room corner-divan and watched them dance a while - then went to the girls' rooms a while - then back to Ida's room, and home.

'08.
Thurs. 7th.
May

Got up rather late – not very, and worked hard every spare minute, after breakfast & cleaning up – finishing my Blue Rajah Jumper for wearing. Had to rip off facings to make bands for sleeves. Lunch at "Periwinkle" – and then down to the village stores for rubbers. A little pink girl came fluttering across the road – and it was Ruby to see if I didn't want to go to Concord and Lexington with Rex and Margaret – by trolley. It was fifteen min. 2 car-ride but I rushed home and dressed and made it. In spite of the cold and the changing cars eight times, and missing connections, and being so late we couldn't go on to Concord, we had a good time.

While waiting the girls each had a Sundae. At 10c went to Boston with Ida, and while she took (an extra) lesson I went to the Library and enjoyed the Holy Grail frieze immensely – But alas! Couldn't find the prophet frieze anywhere. So took a book and read an hour.

I was quite elated, when I went up the stair-way to recognize the wall-paintings by Puvis Chevannes – from the coloring being so like that in Pantheon at Paris. Thought I wouldn't inquire of anyone about the prophets, as every-one seemed to be so Bostonian. Ida came in such a hurry to catch our car, that I decided to wait until next trip.

Hustled and dressed only to my belt – packing the rest in suit-case, because it rained so hard.

I sent Ida home in a carriage.

We were just in time for dinner at Beebe.



Met at Ida's table – nice girls, with the Spanish teacher at the head – Signorita Marcel.

She asked us to her room for Chocolate (Spanish style). It gave me another college experience. She used 3/4 lb. chocolate, cut up into cold milk, over the chafing-dish. Stirred it until it boiled a long time, added a table-spoon full of cinnamon and a lot of sugar. – (for 13 people)

Served it with little wafers (should have been lady-fingers) with which we were told to dip the chocolate and use as spoons until they became too softened to handle – then eat them.

It was very rich & course. At 10c in the pouring rain I took the car for home.

We had stunts after the chocolate, and Sig. Marcel's take-off on a little girl trying to make her dolly shut her eyes, was very good.

Cold again.

Fri. 8th. It looked like rain again, so I went prepared, to college at 9c and was just in time for Ida's classes.

First we went to the library, and I read an interesting article on "Psychic Phenomena", by Hamlin Garland. He is conducting a series of interesting experiments and reporting them in "Everybody's" Magazine.

Then we went to lecture on "Short Stories" and "Philosophy". The latter by Prof. Case who graduated at Mich. in 1884. She is lame and has paralysis of the throat and heavy gray moustache and chin whiskers – But she has a bright mind and makes the girls think.

She handled the subject of "Marriage" in a sane and sensible manner though, of course entirely theoretically considered. She would say: I understand — so & so.

Had a nice letter from my dear Arlie, and sent her a pr. of long gray kid gloves addressed to Miss Arlie d'Oge. Housekeeper. That will tickle the baby.

For lunch we had sliced ~~tt~~ tongue, warmed up potatoes, mustard pickles, hot biscuit, brown bread, milk, ~~pi~~plant-sauce, cookies. Wrote home, and had a call from Miss Cutting (of A.A.) — then hustled home to dress, and took the car for Newton, then Harvard Square Cambridge, where we attended a delightful play given by Cambridge professors & wives & daughters. Mrs. Greenough sent Ida tickets for herself & a friend. Which was fortunate for me.

It was a most interesting evening. We were early, so we sat third seat from the front and who should sit right in front of us but Mrs. Elliot the Pres. wife. We learned her name very soon; and had fun listening to the ladies' talk. During the intermission Mrs. Elliott rose to rest herself and then many others did so. As I was tired of the bench I rose too — and she addressed some polite remark to me, which I answered politely and then turned to look at the audience. It made me smile



to see the looks of interest and curiosity and all the half-bows I received — as if they felt I must be some-one, as Mrs. E. talked to me. I was tempted to bow in a grand manner towards the back of the room, and scared Ida by threatening to do it. I feel confident that many of them would have bowed and wondered afterwards whom they had bowed to. The play was an all-star performance — they were all such good actors.

We reached W. at 11-30 and Ida came home with me, and slept on an extra cot which dear Mrs. Fitzie had brought down for me, from the attic. I liked to have my old fudgey girl with me all night.

I forgot to record that we had two invitations to Sorority-house teas today but couldn't go.

We took a lunch at the Inn, as there was not time for dinner. Had two omelettes, a pot of tea, bread & butter — 70¢. It was worth something to eat in such an artistic, refined, old-fashioned atmosphere.

May
Sat. 9th Dark day again.

My baby just cuddled down into her pillow and slept late, with no college bells to disturb her. Just waked up enough to say: "I don't think I am made for a hard life of study" — and went off again to Dreamland. She is such an old Sweet — and so dear to be with. I am so proud of my family. The dear ones at home

keep writing for me to stay. Arlie is "the only one that says she misses her baby" as she has taken to calling me.
Prof. Case (Phil.) telephoned that she wants to take us riding this afternoon if it doesn't rain. But it will rain, I'm sure.
Hey Ida enjoyed her breakfast of graham crackers, sliced bananas & cream, and went to college about 9-30. Has no recitation today until Eng. 10-55.
May. Another dark day.
Sun. 10th The weather is certainly the worst ever. But it didn't rain yesterday enough to keep us at home. Prof. Case came with an old safe horse and surrey with top and side-curtains. Then we went for Miss Chapin ('75) and after a while, dropped her and took Miss Chandler, who taught here since the first year of Wellesley college (1875) and both of them Mich. graduates. We rode and rode, all over the country - over twenty miles. Saw many beautiful views. Poor Miss Case rides so much she has her favorite views, all about, and showed them to us - as proud of them as if they were her personal possessions. Reached Beebe after 5 o'c and were met by Ruby, in a great state of excitement having heard that Mary Francis (freshman at Fitzie's) had been seriously injured in a trolley-accident. She was riding with three other girls, and the trolley ran into them. They were carried to a hospital at Framingham



and we hear today that it was not serious for the girls, and their horse escaped, but the carriage was in kindling-wood.
A narrow escape for our poor little freshman.
Last eve. right after dinner we went to the barn for the last meeting of the year. They gave a Vaudeville show - and some of it was very good indeed. The best being two darkeys (one all white with white plug hat, other all in black) who danced and sang and gave a fine clog dance - It was absolutely the best ever. They were assisted by two gold-dust twins. All the male characters were in gym. bloomers and (the rest of them) men's attire.
Afterwards they danced a little, and had pink ice-cream and candies for sale.
I came home about 10 o'c. (Not raining!)
This morning I was up about 7-30 and had my triskets & cream & figs.
Felt the need of a walk, and my room was cold as a barn, so I walked out to college and found my girlie just putting on her stockings. We have good word from the girls - that they rested comfortably. but will not be home today.
We went to "Noanett" for dinner, with Irene Finn. Had pea-soup, chicken, rice, peas, spiced currants, ice-cream & wafers.
Came out over to Fitzies where Sue Davis was having a tea. I took a nap and then -

went in to her party to had a cup of tea - Ida helping her serve. Then we went to call on Miss Caswell, who called while we were out last evening. She took us for lunch at Freeman Hall, where I saw Miss Dennison, whom I used to see at the Angell's.
Then Miss C. went with us to Vespers, where Mrs. Ballington Boothe told of her work among the prisoners, and the discharged convicts. She has over 50000 members to her "Band of Hope."
Lucile Drummond had a beautiful solo.
I was glad to find a letter from my big boy Leonard, when we got back to "Babe".
Home to the village at 10 min. of nine.

May. Hot,
Mon. 11th To Boston with Ida. Went to the libray & formed my prophets by going up in the elevator. Ida going again to see them, and get some pictures if I have enough money.
Fixed Ida's shirt-waists that were made at Kpsi. - too narrow. - and hung her linen white underskirt. Home early

Hot,
Tues. 12 Spent the day with my girlie. Sewed and read aloud to her while she was dressing from one of my magazines.
Took a nap after lunch, and then was sorry because it made me hotter still.
We can't see our way clear to get to Plymouth unless she skips a music lesson. And As Chauncy wrote: her studies interfere some what with her college course.



When it was five o'c, I went, in the heat to Stone Hall - to Miss Chapin's faculty-tea. Served tea & lemonade (with four or five strawberries floating in it - neither cold nor sweet enough) but I was late, and they were serving in the rotunda - a great rotund two-story room - with nothing above it - so extremely hot) - cookies, wafers etc.
Ida played hockey and was so late and so hot, I took her excuses.
Came home soon after dinner, as it was threating an electric storm.

Wed. 13th Up late - loafed and sewed and went to the Inn for lunch - very poor 60 ¢.
Took the 2 o'c train for Boston alone -
Rode to the South Station - took the elevated to North Station - train to Andover - arriving at 4 o'c. Dear Mr. Ryder met me with a carriage. They are both plump as partridges Mr. R. weighing 190 lbs. - and Ada as round as a tub. and sweetness itself. No-one would guess that her eyes are almost totally blind. Was surprised to find Margie Bennett & Jackson there.
They expressed great disappointment that I hadn't come in the morning so we could have had a ride about town.
Mr. R. had lectures in the afternoon.
We visited until eleven o'c - about a great time - weather turned cold.

May Thu 14. Andover is certainly a beautiful place, and the Ryders are delightful.

This morning and all day we had a cold drizzle out-of-doors. I hemmed Ida's brown gingham dress, which was too short and had to be made to hang right, and pressed it and my lace waist.

Then read to Ada, and visited. Had a nice breakfast & luncheon and left at 2-50 for Boston.

Found Ida almost distracted for fear her old mother was lost. She had had her lesson, and was waiting at S. Station.

We had intended going to Cambridge to call on Mrs. Greenough, but it was so rainy decided to wait. Went shopping - got Helen Rajah for an (evening) summer coat and Ida a lavendar muslin dress.

Took our supper at a restaurant - 1 Club sandwich, 1 salad (chicken) 1 mutton chop & fried potatoes, rolls, cakes $1.05

Then missed our 7-o'c train, so went to see "Mary's Lamb" a Musical Gambol in Three Bleats" - by Richard Carle, who was the star. A hen-pecked husband & a big red-haired Virago, and he was comical - and the ballet was good, as they go, but there was considerable vulgarity and suggestive references that made me glad we were in second balcony, at least.

We reached home at midnight and



were locked out. Mrs. Fitzie had to come down and let us in - sorry to trouble her. Ida slept in Mary's room.

Bright but cold, and I woke at 5-30.

Fri. 15 May babe slept until 8 o'c, - then had her breakfast & wafers & radishes & dried beef - brown bread & cream & strawberries.

We went to the college in time for her 10-55 class and I wrote home, and fixed some belts & Ida's and worked on one & my napkins. Took a nap after lunch and Ida didn't waken me to go and see them play 'hockey'. Naughty girl. We came to #6 and dressed for dinner at the Inn, with Sue Davis. It was a good one: Veg. soup, tender mutton, mashed potatoes, greens. lettuce salad, whipped cream cake with berries.

Then we visited "an exhibit & "haberdashery by Miss Wade & N. Y." - who comes here every Spring with dresses, waists, ties, underwear etc, to tempt the College girls. Ida bought a beautiful lilac muslin, one-piece dress with lace trimmings ($12.50) which will be a great blessing next year at A.A. She is so saving & her clothes here. I tell her she sings: "I'm but a stranger here Michigan's my home": She will have plenty & chance to wear her nice things there.

We got Helen a plainer lilac muslin in Boston - also light tan Rajah for a summer coat.

Later in the eve. we went to Glee Club, when they reorganized for Commencement week & concert.

They all defer to Ida — and the alto girls say they couldn't do a thing without her. Also they asked her to sing in the Choir Commencement Sunday.

Went back to Ida's room, where she got in to her kimona to study, but had callers until 9-30. Should think that might be avoided. I shall ask Miss Gibbons about it.

May. Sat. 16 Beautiful day for our Boston trip.

I took breakfast and lunch in my room, because I counted my cash & find I have hardly enough to pay my debts here, and get home.

Met Ida at 10ᵐᶜ train and went to town for the "Knickerbocker Opera Co's." "Lucia de Lamermoor" by

It was extremely Italian, and the soprano was coloratura-decidedly, and the hosts of Italians got very much excited and called her back and sent her flowers and yelled "brava" and made a great fuss over her. I don't believe I care for Italian opera very much. It was interesting, I come to see and hear how they do it and the fire-works were wonderful.

But give me Wagner, every time.

We came home and dressed in a rush, Ida going ahead to her room, and I to come on 6-10 car. I was dressed and on the corner at 6-5 but the car was late, so went to the "Periwinkel" and pd. 60¢ instead of 50¢.



Went up at 7-30 and found Ida waiting to go to the sophomore play at "Casinovia" where Margaret W. had asked us. Very select, very few outside the house-hold, invited.

They gave a very good play "Our aunt from California." and sang some college songs — then served cream & wafers and danced. Ida 'signed' for absence and came home with me, sleeping in Mary Francis' room. Mary is not so well lately. Some of the girls have been to see her at the hospital and report a sort of paralysis of the jaw. I am afraid she will have lock-jaw.

June 17 Very bright early — but cloudy and threatening later — so that when we got to Boston, we didn't dare risk going to Plymouth in our good clothes.

So we had a wild orgie of church dissipation. First went to Trinity church, and sat in the gallery — and heard a sermon, on Jno. 20th and a vested choir of 48 voices. Then to "Old South" for closing music. Then went to hotel Nottingham, where we saw some nice looking old ladies waddling up the stairs.

Had a grand à la carte repast of: Eggs à la Victoria (baked in little dishes with shrimps and mushrooms cut up in them and cream sauce over the top)

Sweetbreads au coquin, (creamed in a shell-shaped silver bake-dish — had mashed potato in it) both delicious.

½ portion chicken-salad (enough for three)
College ice-cream for Ida - and two chocolate éclairs (long cream-puffs with custard filling, and chocolate frosting outside.) We almost killed ourselves trying to eat up our $1.70 worth - but had to leave some. We didn't leave any of the delicious Vienna bread, though. Poor babie spilled her water all over her part of the table - and gave me such a look of dispair I wanted to shout. But we tried to behave before all those elegant and dignified darkeys. There were very few boarders in, as we were early.

Then I bought a paper (3¢) big enough to last a week, and we went to the parlor, where Ida worked on her story for Eng. class, and I read until 2-30 when we went to Mary Baker Eddy's Christian Science church. They really rank her with Christ. There were, on the walls her sayings, along with Christ's.

In the hall was: "When we learn that sickness cannot kill us, and that we are not saved from sin, or sickness by death - this understanding will quicken us into newness of life.

Mary B. G. Eddy.

Beneath this was a Bible quotation signed Christ Jesus.

At one end of the speakers stage was written on the wall: "Preach the word, be instant in season and out of season; Reprove, rebuke



exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine."

Paul.

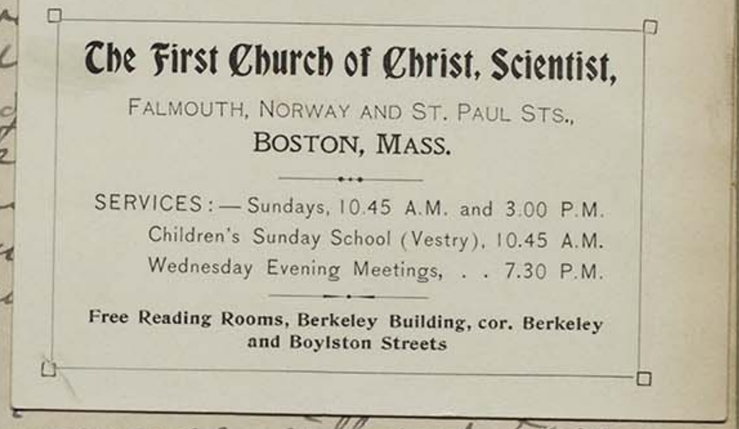
On the other side: "Never breathe in immoral atmosphere, unless in the attempt to purify it.

Mary B. G. Eddy.

In another place:
"He shall give you another comforter (Mary?) that he may abide with you forever - even the spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive
Because it seeth him not,
But ye know him, for he dwelleth with you

Christ Jesus.

On opposite wall: "If sin makes sinners
Truth and lov
If a sense of d
And a sense o
Dise
Hence the fact in
That the human
And the Divine m


The First Church of Christ, Scientist,
FALMOUTH, NORWAY AND ST. PAUL STS.,
BOSTON, MASS.
SERVICES: — Sundays, 10.45 A.M. and 3.00 P.M.
Children's Sunday School (Vestry), 10.45 A.M.
Wednesday Evening Meetings, . . 7.30 P.M.
Free Reading Rooms, Berkeley Building, cor. Berkeley and Boylston Streets

The church is immense, will seat 5000, is built in a cross with corners rounded has three galleries in the back & two at the sides, the coloring all grey marble - with gray-green plush curtains at the doors green velvit cushions, marble floor - an immense great organ which echoed and re-echoed like the one at Cologne.

The voices echoed distressingly, too.

The service consisted of the reading of selected scriptural passages by a nice looking gray-haired lady in white, followed by passages read in alternation by an elegant gentleman with a nasal singsong voice like Prof. Roberts'.

Had a nice solo (by a lady in black) & hymns from their hymnal.

Such fine-looking ushers I never did see! And so many, many of them, all attired in prince-Albert and gray undressed kid gloves.

After service we visited the Room, sacred to Mary E. — which was unlocked for visitors and we were in the first six admitted.

The odor of carnations & roses first met us — then a portly woman explained that the room was kept in memory of Mrs. E. — she having visited it three times. There were light-colored brocade chairs, a lavatory with wash-stand towels etc — a white & gold writing desk, table, mantel etc. A wall painting of a small old fashioned hair-cloth rocker (like D & H's from Grandma) and a table with red & blk. felt spread, with papers & pencil scattered around was shown to us as the place where "Science & Health" was written.

There were, also copies of her works all bound in white & gold kept in a glass case.

What is the power of the church that draws so many to it. They have to



have three Sunday-schools to accommodate the children.

The usher who last took charge of us (we passed through the hands of a dozen) told us that the old church seated 4000 but at the dedication the new church held 6000 three times on Sunday, and during the week.

We finished there at 8-50 and took the car for 40c service at Immanuel Church — where Dr. Worcester & McComb are doing mind-healing on a large scale.

Heard a short sermon on "Give us this day our daily bread" by Dr. McComb.

Dr Worcester (a fine, big personality) stood in the hall to greet people. A great choir of about 100 men & boys. Fine postlude.

Then on our way back, we stopped at Central Cong. church and heard Jno. Hopkins Denison give a short talk on "The Pain that results in Joy." and another Posthude — organ, violin & 'cello.

We thought five churches were enough — so took the car for Wellesley.

After a Sundae and Fitzpatrick's drug-store, we didn't want any lunch. We ate so much at 1-30.

Came to & 6 and Ida worked on her Eng. paper and I slept & wrote home. Early to bed.

May, Mar. 18 Up rather early. Ida had signed for being away until tonight, so she stayed here and I thought it a very good plan for her work. At 9c I walked to the college and got three letters and paper for Ida's story and some other things — and Margaret Whitney said

The service consisted of the reading of selected scriptural passages by a nice looking gray-haired lady in white, followed by passages read in alternation by an elegant gentleman with a nasal singsong voice like Prof. Roberts'.

Had a nice solo (by a lady in black) & hymns from their hymnal.

Such fine-looking ushers I never did see! And so many, many of them, all attired in prince-Albert & gray undressed kid gloves.

After service we visited the Room, sacred to Mary E. — which was unlocked for visitors and we were in the first six admitted.

The odor of carnations & roses first met us — then a portly woman explained that the room was kept in memory of Mrs. E. — she having visited it three times. There were light-colored brocade chairs, a lavatory with wash-stand towels etc — a white & gold writing desk, table, mantel etc. A wall painting of a small old fashioned hair-cloth rocker (like I & H's from Grandma) and a table with red & blk. felt spread, with papers & pencil scattered around was shown to us as the place where "Science & Health" was written.

There were, also copies of her works all bound in white & gold kept in a glass case.

What is the power of the church that draws so many to it. They have to have three Sunday-schools to accommodate the children.



The usher who last took charge of us (we passed through the hands of a dozen) told me that the old church seated 4000 but at the dedication the new church [illegible] times on Sunday, and dur[illegible]

We finished there at 8-50 a[illegible] 40c service at Immanuel Ch[illegible] Dr. Worcester & McComb are d[illegible] leading on a large scale.

Heard a short sermon on "day our daily bread" by Dr. Mc[illegible] Dr Worcester (a fine, big personal[illegible] the hall to greet people. choir of about 100 men & boy[illegible] Then on our way back, we stopp[illegible] church and heard Jno. Hopkins' short talk on "The Pain that results in Joy" and another Postlude - organ, violin & 'cello.

We thought five churches were enough — so took the car for Wellesley.

After a Sundae and Fitzpatrick's drug-store, we didn't want any lunch. We ate so much at 1-30. Came to & 6 and Ida worked on her Eng. paper and I slept & wrote home. Early to bed.

May, Mon. 18 Up rather early. Ida had signed for being away until tonight, so she stayed here and I thought it a very good plan for her work. At 9c I walked to the college and got three letters and paper for Ida's story and some other things — and Margaret Whitney said

A "Wagner Night" Next Monday and Other "Special Nights" to Come

Mr. Strube continues as the conductor of the "Pop" concerts each evening at Symphony Hall, for two weeks through Friday, May 29. The next day, Mr. Kautzenbach, for a new conductor, takes the orchestra to carry it through the rest of the series which ends this year on June 20. Mr. Strube, it is pleasant to say, has put new life into his conducting of late; he is more spirited in his pace, accents his music more sharply; and is quicker and apter with his encore pieces. By so much the concerts are better entertainment than they have sometimes been, and the public has been quick to discover it. Next Monday comes the first "Wagner Night" of the year, and it will be the opportunity of those who have been lamenting so long the lack of fragments of Wagner's operas at the Symphony Concerts. This is Mr. Strube's programme:

Military March ..... Zach
Waltz, "Thousand and One Nights" ..... Strauss
Overture, "Midsummer Night's Dream" ..... Mendelssohn
Hungarian Rhapsody in F ..... [illegible]
Perlude to "The Mastersingers of Nuremberg" ..... W[illegible]
Preludes and Introduction to Act III, from "Lohengrin" ..... W[illegible]
Prelude and Closing Scene from "Tristan and Isolde" ..... W[illegible]
Ride of the Valkyr ..... W[illegible]
Three Dances from "Henry VIII." ..... Ger[illegible]
Reve Angélique, from "Kammenoi-Ostrow" ..... Rub[illegible]
Selection, "The Merry Widow" ..... [illegible]
March, "El Capitan" ..... [illegible]

some of the girls were anxious to go to a "Pops" concert at Symphony hall - if I would chaperone them to the Wagner program tonight - and I was delighted. I hurried back to #6 (missed the car on account of the girls) and left for Cambridge on the 10 something car. Found the house without any trouble - but was very sorry to find a wreath of ivy on the door-bell, and knew at once that Mrs. G's old mother must have passed away. One of the neighbors confirmed this, and gave me paper for a note, in which I enclosed my card. Walked back, down Brattle St to Harvard Sqr. - passing 'Radcliffe' and visiting St. John's chapel, a quaint little place with a good bust of Phillips Brooks. Under it the appropriate: "Did not our hearts burn within us as he talked to us by the way?"

Took my lunch at a nice quaint clean old place which was recommended to me. Had a bowl of bread & milk, a nice omelette and four slices of hot toast (40¢)

Then took the car for Boston, stopping at the big Library for a last visit to the "Grail" frieze by Abbey & 'Prophets' by Sargent. They are certainly wonderful. Bought some Copely prints of the former. Only ~~three~~ two little ones (for Xmas) (60¢)

Of the knight kneeling at prayer in the chapel before starting on his quest for the 'Holy Grail'. The nuns, who had cared for him, stand in the background in white, and ~~Lancelot~~ Sir Galahad is in red the color of purity (?) - so stated.



As he kneels Sir Lancelot & Bors fasten on his spurs. One, a little large ($2.00) of the knight, who has just fought and over-come the seven knights in armor, representing the seven deadly sins, and entered the castle where they had imprisoned a host of beautiful maidens (the virtues) to keep them from contact with mankind. The maidens, who had long looked for him, welcome him shyly and put out their hands for him to kiss in greeting.

I made a final study of the prophets to get their order, for future reference. Omitting the Moses and two figures in centre medallion - they stand, beginning at the left: Zephaniah, Joel, Obadiah, Hosea (the prophets of despair except Hosea) Amos, Nahum Ezekiel, Daniel, Jeremiah, Jonah, Isaiah, Habakkuk Micah, Haggai, Malachi & Zechariah (the four last the prophets of hope, (except Micah?)

In the ceiling above them is a most impressive rep. of Moloch, three Egyptian deities Isis, Osiris & Horus, Astarte, the Phoenician goddess (all a filmy mass of shadowy blue draperies - representing the great powers for evil - and a lot of others.

At two o'c I went on the 'Rubber Neck Auto' to see Boston. Went to Bunker-hill monument, navy-yard, old North Church, where the British were foiled, through the signal shown (in the tower) to Paul Revere - past P.R.'s home, the old cemetaries through the Italian slums - the streets reeking with dirty men, women & children, past the old State house and all over the worst cobble-stone pavements that bounced us into the air, in spite of good soft-springed cushions.

May I would heartily recommend the "Rubber neck" for nervous dyspepsia. My omelette was certainly settled — and was ready for dinner. Met Ida at 4 o'c in the library and went to meet Margaret W. — and took dinner at a sort of Women's Exchange — very nice. Had chicken soup — Macaroni cooked in chicken broth, with fragments of chicken through it (good to remember) rolls — (the girls couldn't eat any salad) ice-cream for M — and tea for me (Fl.50) I fd. for M. as she has done so much for Ida. Then we went and sat on a Park bench and listened to the birds and watched the people and cooled off. Then met Ruby Allen, Mary Raymond and Mrs McChesney at Symphony hall. Enjoyed the concert immensely and reached W. at midnight. A great spree for the little W. girls who are not allowed out without a chaperone. They paid my ticket.

Tues. 19. Bright. Spent the day sewing on Ida's dress. — only took time to go with her and watch them play hockey. She must called out today. Their athletic field is on a great plateau with steep sides sloping down, and it has two basket-ball fields seven tennis courts and two hockey fields and nearly all of them were occupied by these girls in full short skirts & trousers of dark blue — with white sailor waists.

We went to Step-singing for the last time. 97
The sophomores (Ruby) went in procession, in white with lilac bells (class colors). Very hot.

Wed. 20 With Ida, sewing on her lavendar muslin, shortening it. Went to Noack's for dinner, so as to be nearer the station. Left on 7-05 train, Ida, Ruby Irene Finn & Sue Davis going down with me, and gave me a bunch of pansies as I started. They are dear girls and very good friends of Ida's.

Thu. 21 Slept by fits & starts, but they seemed to be backing & bumping most of the time, and it was so hot in my berth that I had to fan all the time I was awake.
Reached Syracuse 7-05. changed my waist and ate my crackers & apples. Don't eat à la carte these days.
Went on the car to Manlius and enjoyed looking around. Col. Verbeck had been written of my coming by



Chauncey so he knew about me, and was very nice. Even inviting me to luncheon — but adding that Mrs. V. had just lost her maid the day before — so of course I did not accept. He telephoned for Prof. George



who showed me around the institution.



I liked the way they talk and the looks of the boys and of things generally.
Returned to Syracuse about 10'c. and under the kind guidance of a lady friend (?) whom I met on the car, I went to Sch somebody's Jap. tea-house for lunch. It was a good one, and I did it justice. and then sat and rested, watching the throngs of people coming & going - and peering by the slat-window-screens made of small reeds.
Then took car rides to see the city. The Mich. boys played Syracuse at base-ball, but I didn't know it until later.
The university buildings are well-built, very new-looking, no trees, no variety in architecture. I noticed that Ethel Barrymore was to appear in "Her Sister" - but I wouldn't any money for it. Went to hotel Winchester and early to bed. (75¢) supper & breakfast in my room: crackers & graham apples.

Fri. 22 My Arlie's birthday, but postponed on account of my absence and Daddie's. He is at Portage Lake with Mr. Stone & Sherzer.
Awake at 5-30, dressed leisurely and went to the station - the proud possessor of one dollar and a few cents - and spent the 1.00 at Niagara for the Gorge trip.
Reached N. about 20'c - took the trip at 9'c going first to see the big falls & horse-shoe falls which were throwing up such a mist that

Mrs. B. D. O'Obge has returned home after spending a month with her daughter, Miss Ida, who is attending Wellesley college, and at Andover and Boston.



I put up my umbrella, when we passed them, on the other side of the river.
Then rode twenty miles along the wonderful river, crossing at Lewiston & returning along the other shore. I had all kinds of thrills. Got out at the whirlpool and at another station and stayed over two cars - so didn't return until 6-30.
Had two soft boiled eggs & cup of cocoa at a nice restaurant; then walked down to the park for another view of the great falls at short range, and stayed, wandering about until about 8'c. Left N. about 9'c reaching Detroit 10'c - and stayed all night with two other stranded stranger women, in the waiting-room. Tipped back in a rocking chair & slept fully as well as in the sleeper, for it was quieter.
Awoke at 5'c - left at 7'c, reached Ypsi. at 8'c and found my Stanton out in the yard, and squealing to see his Mother.
Lew & Helen were in their nighties and all bleary and fuggley with sleep.
They were all glad to see me, and followed me around like three lonesome kittens.
Everything looks beautiful around our place - tulips, lillies of the valley, forget me nots violets etc.
Unpacked my trunk and rested and talked and talked. Auntie left just before I came. Daddie came home in the evening and wanted to know: "Where's my Da?"

I've got the blessedest family in the world — and that's the truth.

May.

Sun. 24 Auntie out for the day and night. and I talked and talked all day.

Had a grand sermon on "What shall it profit a man"! Every-one at church rushed up to speak with me, and said I had been away "so long," and they had missed me so! — even Mrs. Childs and Mrs. Ainsworth said it seemed good to have me back again. Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer were down, and we sat out in the yard. I wish we might see more of them.

I ate too much of Helen's postponed birthday dinner and had a tummyache.

Helen had a beautiful blue lace waist, almost made, from aunt Ida, her blue suit from Daddie, silk kimona & silk for summer coat, from me, lilac muslin dress from the boys, fraternity banner from Phil. W— lace hatchet from Donna & collar & lace jabot from Ida. A very happy girlie, and she deserves it, for being so good to look after things and let her mother run away for over three weeks.

Mon. 25 Whist at Strong's, with Miss Putnam, — 2 Had ice-cream — berries & cake and almonds & coffee. Very nice.

All welcomed me back as if I'd been gone a year.



Tues. 26 Did some telephoning about the Exploring social Friday eve.

Sewed and picked up and went to the dress-maker's at Sweets with my new jacket to be fixed over in several places. Hot & frequent showers.

Lucile over with her work. She and Helen are getting to be great chums.

Wed. 27. Hot. Didn't want to go to Club, but was glad I did so, for we had two very good papers (by Mrs. Dickinson & Mrs. Somebody, I don't know her) on Longfellow, Bryant, Whittier.

Just as I returned Helen dashed in with the Joneses in their new auto!

Went to A.A. returning in time for dinner. At 8 p.m. in evening. He at sorority meeting. — electing officers.

Wrote twice to Ida today to make up for neglect of past week.

Th. 28 Rain. L.A.S. at Beach's, planning for social.

Fri. 29 Made Angel-cake & salad dressing and worked on Ida's blk. silk waist for travelling. Went to see poor Mrs. Peare taking my sewing. She kept me talking every minute until the last when we got a little personal and the

poor thing broke down and cried.
She is a poor sad-hearted woman and I feel so sorry for her.
Social in the eve, — rainy — thirty people there — collection about $8.00 of Experience money. We have nearly $300. we still want to raise $100 more before Kate's vacation. I want it all raised before I go abroad if I do go — as I probably will.

Sat. 30 Kate came at 9 o'c.
After lunch we dressed for the Sorosis reception at A. A. — although it looked very much like rain.
It was a beautiful affair — all the dear girls in their light fluffy summer dresses. and all so cordial and charming. —
The brides-to-be were all charming — especially Annie Knowlton, who is to be married on the 8th.
I lost my new gray kids — someone took them from the dressing-room.
We met Martin as we came out and he was dis-gruntled because we didn't go over to his house. And he can't be blamed.
Auntie down for dinner.

Sun. 31 Mart & Mary came about 4 o'c and we had a regular family powwow.
They seemed to enjoy it all — and I'm sure dear old Mart did for he always enjoys the youngsters — and he doesn't seem entirely happy about their prospective trip abroad. Furnace fire all day.



June. Bright and warm again.

Mon. 1st. Took Kate to Whist-club at Cromel's and she enjoyed it.
Early to bed as she is tired out from her work and her journey.

Tues. 2d. Got Ida's laundry $7 and sent her a green skirt and flowered over-dress for a masquerade party the 8th. but fear she won't need it.
Asked about a dozen girls(?) in for Kate this P. M. — who brought their work and had a nice visit. Served orange-pine-apple ice & nut-cakes (Ada Ryder's recipe.)
Kate left at 5.30 for A. A. — to stay until Thursday night.

Wed. 3d Served all day. Phil Worcester & Will came out for dinner and spent the eve.
Phil looks dreadfully — Ben thinks he won't live long — but I hope he will get stronger & after he goes back. Has a bad cough now, and sits so round shouldered. They got Donna M. to go with Will — and took a long walk & had ice-cream. We do hope poor Helen won't grow to think too much of him.

Went to H. M. meeting at Laura
Juni 08 Sweet's - planing for the supper and
party Friday eve.
Very warm. Cooked all the morning.
Th. 4th Had L. A. S. in the P. M. - 18 here.
Kate came at 5-30 - and is now
packing her trunk. My jacket
that I left in W. came today, - Am
glad, for I want it for Saturday.
Ethel is sick now - Flora has
just got over her cold - and she
is taking her turn.
Kate returned at 5-30. Played
euchre in the eve.
Fri. 5th Kate left at 90°C Very hot.
Getting ready for Sat. & Sun. on
account of our Whitmore Lake trip
tomorrow. H. M. supper and dance
at Club House in the eve.
Was greatly surprised to see Mrs. Pease, as
she is feeling so blue - and doesn't
want to go anywhere. She & Mr. P. sat
at one end of the long table - and she
was like a Death's head at a feast - looked
so solemn and bored.
But we had a jolly time. Had a table
on the piazza fully forty feet long - and
looked very festive, with the flowers and
fruits. Helen asked Roy Parsons and
got Elsa a Mr. Stevens. - and they had
great fun. Served fried chicken



new potatoes, radishes, rolls, coffee
strawberries & cream & cake.
There were about forty - and all had
a good time, except Mrs. Pease, who
looked so sad and cross, and treated
me abominably. Don't know but she
is jealous of my happiness, and the
girls' attitude towards me.
I had a long visit with Prof. Pease.
He talks to me as if I were one of the
family - tells me everything.
Elsa J. had a great time with her
Mr. Stevens whom Roy P. brought for her.
She does enjoy getting away from Mt.
Clemens. I left at 10-30 - but
found so many things to do at home,
I didn't get to bed very early after all.
Running away on Saturday is no joke.

Dr. B. L. D'Ooge took his Sunday school class and their ladies to Whitmore Lake for a day's outing Saturday, and a most delightful time was spent.

Sat. 6 A beautiful day for our
Left on 80°C train - taking 4 dog. stuffed
eggs as our share, and some radishes.
I was so sleepy, took a nap on the
hotel sofa - but had a good day, sailing
three times - lunch under trees -
young laters off rowing later - dinner in the
hotel - very ample - but most of the bs & gs.
had been stuffing with candy, so had
no appetite for fish, steak, potatoes, rolls, bread
olives, fruit salad, six kinds of cake, strawberries
and maple syrup, coffee tea, milk!!!

Home about 90°c.
Found our girls had had a few friends from A.A. (Sorosis) and served lemonade & cake, and in the eve. They went to three 5¢ shows with Isabella Garrison & the Portage Lake bunch, and Mrs. Beach and wound up at Michos' ice-creamery.

June. Sun. 7. Our dear Len's last Sunday in the choir. He has had his exams. and leaves for his summer work next Friday.
Elsa & Helen sang in choir too and they had fine music, with Abba Owen and her violin, extra.
Elsa left at 30°c - and aunti after lunch.
Had first strawberries from our vines.
We are so proud of our garden and flowers and shrubs!
Union service, so we had a lovely time staying home.

Mon. 8 Hot, hot - Litte[illegible] who wants to rent o[illegible]
Made out an invento[illegible] remember, and sen[illegible]
Played with Mrs. Sherzer and had overage at Mrs. Wortley's. Glad that next week at Putnam's will be the last meeting. Called at Eddy's, on Mrs. Vroman, whose party I missed last Sat.

Tues. 9. Cooler. Ben's party for the A. of H. boys at Club House in eve.

**TO SPEND YEAR ABROAD**

Prof. Benj. L. D'Ooge has been granted leave of absence for next year and expects to go abroad. He is planning to do some extensive archaeological work in Asia Minor and in northern Africa. All who know of Prof. D'Ooge's push and energy will realize what his work in these fields will mean to the cause of education in general.



Helen went with Ray, and was beautiful in white, with pink belt & bows on hair.
The boys all worship her at a distance. And she was radiant because she heard from Phil. today.
I hope that frequent correspondence will be cut off somewhat, now.
Mr. & Mrs. Norris were at the party.
He is a new faculty member.

Wed. 10 Nothing doing but ironing, baking & sewing. Club in P. M.
Last meeting with refreshments but I didn't stay for them.
Getting sick of this everlasting eating between meals.
Prayer meeting in eve. H. Missionary program. Ida talks of taking work in the summer school.

Th. 11 Cold. Only 52° on the thermometer. Went to see Mrs. Todd yesterday - but Dr. Britton was on the piazza and she excused herself saying: "I was just visiting with the Dr. - but you'll come again"?
I said I would try to, - but am afraid I shan't get time to try again soon. He is there twice a day - and is trying to work a mind cure, I guess. She is very nervous.

Home about 90°c.

Found our girls had had a few friends from A.A. (Sorosis) and served lemonade & cake, and in the eve. they went to three 5¢ shows with Isabella Gareisson & the Portage Lake bunch, and Mrs. Beach and wound up at Michos' ice-creamery.

June. Sun. 7. Our dear Len's last Sunday in the choir. He has had his exams. and leaves for his summer work next Friday.

Elsa & Helen sang in choir too and they had fine music, with Abba Owen and her violin, extra. Elsa left at 30°c - and aunti after lunch. Had first strawberries from our vines. We are so proud of our g[illegible] and flowers and shrubs! Union service, so we had staying home.

Mon. 8 Hot, hot - Letter from a man who wants to rent our cottage. Made out an inventory of all I can remember, and sent him the plan. Played with Mrs. Sherger and had overage at Mrs. Wortley's. Glad that next week at Putnam's will be the last meeting. Called at Eddy's, on Mrs. Vroman, whose party I missed last Sat.

Tues. 9. Cooler. Ben's party for the A. of H. boys at Club House in eve.



Helen went with Ray, and was beautiful in white, with pink belt & bows on hair. The boys all worship her at a distance. And she was radiant because she heard from Phil. today. I hope that frequent correspondence will be cut off somewhat, now. Mr. & Mrs. Norris were at the party. He is a new faculty member.

Wed. 10 Nothing doing but ironing, baking & sewing. Club in P. M. Last meeting with refreshments but I didn't stay for them. Getting sick of this everlasting eating between meals. Prayer meeting in eve. H. Missionary program. Ida talks of taking work in the summer school.

Th. 11 Cold. Only 52° on the thermometer. Went to see Mrs. Todd yesterday - but Dr. Britton was on the piazza and she excused herself saying: "I was just visiting with the Dr. - but you'll come again"? I said I would try to, - but am afraid I shan't get time to try again soon. He is there twice a day - and is trying to work a mind cure, I guess. She is very nervous.

June In the eve. Chauncy & Ben E. bugged down in a 'benzine wagon' - with nothing around them but sweater vests, and nearly frozen. We lighted a grate fire, and I gave them hot lemonade & doughnuts.
Just as they had been persuaded to take off their sweaters, it was so warm, and before their rolled-up shirt sleeves were down and buttoned, in walked Helen's old Sir Francis Bacon, come to say Good bye before he leaves for the summer.
He out-sat the boys and had a cigar with Daddie. Chauncy is going abroad with three other boys, in steerage for $25.00 and take wheels. I recommended oil of lavendar to keep off unpleasant bedfellows.

Fri. 12 Just before lunch, Ed. Codington came on his way home from N.Y. to Chicago. He is more like himself than the last time we saw him. I think his health is better - and he actually feels more free to do as he wishes, since Nan's death.
Len & Ben went to Detroit at 11 o'c to get Len settled so he can begin work on the boat tomorrow. Ethel Volland stopped on her way past - riding with a young man - to say they want Helen there for dinner tonight instead of Ethel & Florence Murphy coming here. She took the sorosis



pillow up to the house. It seemed as if I could never get it there before Commencement. Ed went to A.A. and brought aunt Ida home for dinner and to stay all night.
All read until bed-time.

Sat. 13. H. came home about noon.
Mrs. Drake (Greek prof.) has asked her there over Sunday & Monday - to meet her cousin from Indianapolis. Ed to A.A. again, and auntie came home with him.
He is a queer duck. Just sits around and says hardly a thing from morning until night. He gave Helen a handsome silk umbrella with pearl and gold handle and a string of beads which he bought of Mexican Indians.
He is apparently very fond of his "Partner".

Sun. 14 Children's Day. Auntie went with us - Ed stayed home. Said he never went to church unless he had to. H. couldn't go to A.A. until after church, as she had a solo. She looked so slender and frail and sang so sweetly it made Daddie and Mammie blow their noses after she was through.
Martin Verdier dropped in for lunch. He is now in a fine position as manager of a big furniture store in G.R.

June.

Making a blue under-skirt to wear with my Rajah silk. Ed & auntie

Mon. 15. left on 9.05 train. Fixing pineapples for canning. Whist at Putnams.

So cold we have furnace fire.

My days are spent interviewing girls for this summer, autumn & until Christmas. Have six on the string, at present.

Tues. 16. A little warmer — but furnace still going. Helen came flying home this morning for her German class — and to return for dinner at Frat. house and Senior party tonight with Mr. Gould of California — a Senior Law 6 ft. 4 in a friend of the Drakes — highly recommended by Mrs. D. H. slept a little after lunch but I have misgivings about her being out to a dance — and perhaps catch cold. Poor Ida has had another sore throat. Her tonsils must come out this summer. She starts on her trip to Baltimore, Washington etc. a week from today.

Ben & I were all alone tonight and went out after eating and picked three qts, 1 straw. berries. Makes 12 qts in two weeks.

Wed. 17 Hot. Thankful that Literary Club has stopped. I'm tired all the time.

H. M. Meeting & spread at Muriel Webb's

It seemed as if I never could get there — it is so far from Forest Ave. Had five things to eat but I couldn't touch a thing. May George played beautifully. She certainly makes a piano talk better than anyone I know.



Th. 18. Hot. I had charge of L. A. S. tea at the church, with Mrs. Clifford Mullencamp & Proctor. Served orange ice & cake. and had a fine program of music: Lorinda May & Helen and Mrs. Quillen read very sweetly.

Early to bed — too tired to go to Hoyts to call on the Burnett contingent

Fri. 19 Mart telephoned that he wanted to come over & say Good-bye — so I asked him for dinner, as Bell's class are coming in the eve.

"Surely dinners & parties shall follow me all the days of my life & I shall dwell in the kitchen forever."

Sat 20 Another hot, busy day.

Mart had such a good time Ben says he seems freer and more lively when Mary doesn't come with him.

The boys had their tea & cigars on the east piazza.

At 8 o'c the girls began coming, until

there were twenty-five here.
Ben worked hard to entertain them, and apparently succeeded.
I gave them ice-cream & fruit-sauce and delicate cake & macaroons. and Arlie sang his recital-piece.
Today it is a little cooler. I rested most of the morning and planned for today & Sunday's meals, and at 1-30 we went in Jones' auto to King's Flats for picnic. The rest of the H. M. girls went in a big wagon & carriages.
It is a lovely place, and we must go there again this summer.
In the eve. we were asked to McKnouths to meet pa & ma McL. Ben went to Club House with A. J. H. boys, so I presented his regrets — but he didn't really regret.

Sun. 21 A beautiful rain in the night — so it is cooler and the dust laid for Commencement week.
Letter from our new help — Therese Anderson, whom I expect with her sister, next Saturday, 27th.
Baccalaureate Address in eve., but aunt J. & Helen stayed home and ate onions. while Daddie & I did our duty.
Pres. Jones gave a well-worked-out lecture, comparing the school-systems of America with England. Not the cut-and-dried Bac-address.
Hot, I didn't want to go

Mon. 22 to whist-club at Lyman's — neither did any-one else.
Choir-concert in the eve. Too hot to really appreciate the new composition of Prof. Pease; "The Clock at the Stairs" — but it was fine.
Rec. word that our cottage is rented for $400. including boat & boat-house. So I am going north Thurs. night and take Helen, to settle it and have it cleaned.
Ethel Pfeiffer & friend leave Thurs. morning and new ones coming Sat. and Ida coming next week!
Stanton go in camping with Mr. B. and their S. S. class at Base Lake. He was so crazy he forgot to bid us "goodbye."
Lots to do before I leave home.
Ida is spending today with Mrs. Greenough at her seaside cottage, in Hull, Massachusetts.

Tues. 23 Hot!
Daddie picked 9 qts. strawberries yesterday — two baskets

We have had from our bed, so far 75 quarts.
We ate ten qts, over Sat. Sun & Mon. this week.
Home all day, until the evening reception.
Len writes he is not working hard but continuously, so has no time to write. Ida sailed from Boston today, for June. Baltimore.
Th. 25th Helen & I started for Charlevoix to get the cottage ready for the Rockwell family of Chicago. They to pay $400.00 which will include boat & boat house.
It never occurred, in our hurry, that to either of us that this is our 23d. wedding anniversary.
While we were waiting in G.R. I thought of it and sent a telegram of congratulations to my husband.
Chx. H. & I have been working, with Sun. 28th. Mrs. Bacon's help, and have a good start at settling. But there is a lot to do. Aunt Ida came yesterday and is with us, while settling her log cabin. She has $185, for hers without boat but she won't admit that — saying: Why Jen, you must deduct my taxes, water-rates etc. etc. Poor auntie is never quite happy to be happy.



A most peaceful 4th.
Sat July 4th. Aunt Ida & I went to Bay View yesterday and stayed over night with Laura Moore. Frank M. is in terrible shape — from ulcers in the stomach, and is going to have an operation as soon as he gets strong enough.
No Bay View for us. Mosquitoes in plenty and a long walk to get water to drink. Of course we were thirsty all the time.

Sun. 5th. Helen is visiting Laura Clement for a week, and aunt Ida & I are at the Smith cottage with Benj. and take our dinners at the "Hallett."

Tues 6. Aunt Ida going home because the old maid school teacher, Miss McKenzie is afraid to be in the house alone, with Mrs. Smith down stairs. Poor dear,

Sat. 11th. I can't remember the happenings — Mrs. Clement had me there for supper and Mrs. Birge also. But I do not like it to be here, alone, without my family — not belonging to any-one.

Sun. 12th I left Chx. last night at 6-40, reaching G.R at 20'c. Slept on a nice leather sofa in the ladies' room until a female waked me up to see if I was going on the 4-30 train. Then I could not sleep

commenced bothering, before I could get asleep again. So I washed & went for a walk at 6 o'c. Every one going to the market. If I had not had so much to carry, and if it had'nt been so hot and if I was canning fruit these days, I should have spent my last cent on red raspberries.
It was too hot to breathe, and so dirty that I looked like a coal stoker when I reached Ypsi.
Charlevoix seems a dream, now; and all seems misty except the one sail I had with Laura C. and the launch ride with them.
For some reasons, I'm glad not to be there, for this summer. Bird Gillespie and the two Rogers cousins are there alone and helpless invalids and I should have felt the burden of looking after them and listening to their numerous grievances and it takes a lot of strength.
I feel sorry for poor Bird, who cannot walk — has to be drawn around in a chair.
It is so hot, I must have a summer dress. It was 94° in the shade yesterday at 4-30 on our east piazza.
I found things here in good shape.
Therese and Emma Anderson are very nice indeed, and will be a great comfort during the hot weather. Ida gone to visit Irene Finn in Detroit over Sun.

July
Mon. 13th Hot again. Ida came just in time for lunch and to rush off for her German recitation.
Afterwards we dressed up in our nighties and I mended and visited with her, -lying-on-my-lounge. (Sanskrit)
Paddie read me the first pages of his new book, and I think it is wonderfully original, and I prophecy it will "sweep the decks."
Mr. & Mrs. Barbour came, with their fine new surrey and took us to ride.

Tues. 14. Much cooler.
An invitation from the Stones to dinner Sat. at their Portage Lake cottage. I'm having such good times with my sweet "White Kitten." She's such a comfort.

Wed. 15 Sewing as usual.
At prayer-meeting, Mr. Barbour leader — eighteen women.
Todds had a night-blooming-cereus but I was too tired, and Ben was working with his Stenographer, on the new Latin-book.

Th. 16 Ladies Aid not — because so many were sick and otherwise engaged. Spent the P. M. at Kronenberg's having my blue muslin hung. It takes her so long to do anything, I was tired out.

July
Fri. 17 A long-looked-for and much-needed rain! — just the day when Ida was going to Edith Jones' picnic and poor Mrs. Cowell was to have a picnic given by the L.A.S. before she leaves town. All postponed.

Leo came in as we were at breakfast, having had his three hours before. He sailed proudly down to the bank with $8.00 — making $68. towards his $100. for uniforms at Manlius next year.

Another letter came, as they do nearly every day, from admiring teachers of Latin — saying: "D'Ooge's books are an inspiration to good teaching", etc

Sat. 18 Up early and hustling to get read for the 8o'c train to Dexter. Mr. & Mrs. Hoyt & Mr. Strong the other guests.

Had a beautiful ride from Dexter to Portage 7 mi. and found things there just about as I had pictured in my mind, except that the lake is much larger than I thought.

The cottages are little shacks clustering on the edge of the lake where there is too much marsh to suit us.

The Stones certainly did nobly by us — serving a fine dinner — three kinds of fish, fried chicken, cucumbers, potatoes, canned corn, coffee, sherbet & Water melon.



The house looked like fury — not a thing in order — and they had invited 14 faculty people & Pres. Jones. But if they had accepted they would have had to sit on soap-boxes. Had a nice little sail with Waddie as skipper, then visited a while, and the boys played quoits & Mrs. Sherzer played croquet with Lucile. Then we walked a mile or more to the Sherzer cottage, where we found Prof. S. in correct attire; shirt trousers & big straw hat, helping the mason & carpenter on their cottage.

It is going to be the nicest one around there — but the land is under water during the Spring rains. It is on high stone piers.

Mrs. Sherzer is working hard — boarding the workmen — no girl — but she is in better health for the change she says.

They took us in a little launch to Lakeland through the chain of seven lakes all equally marshy on the shores. The mosquitoes must be terrible. They have all the porches screened.

Reached home about 10 o'c — after the usual delay from missing a car at A.A.

Found Lee Smith just leaving But Ben persuaded him to stay over night. He had arrived at 2-30 and they took a nice ride, and went to the Club House for supper.

Len was home too. I hope the dear boy isn't working too hard. for he's only 17 if he is so strong. He is threatened with a strained wrist - and wears a leather band on it.

Sun. 19. Lee S. slept all the morning, and we went to church and left him. He works at night and sleeps from 4 to 11 A.M. - so he is out of regular habits of sleeping. He is a nice boy, I think, and very bright - but he looks thin & white, compared to our husky boys. Aunt Ida out as usual. She looked very sweet in her white shirt-waist suit.

Mon 20 Sewing all day - except down town to bank & paying bills and getting brown linen for a suit. It is several years since I have needed summer dresses. Rain threatened - but Ida (with Don Braisted) went to picnic up the river. Late when they returned - as they went to camp-meeting. Isabella Garrison & Mr. Patterson, Vivian Gilpin & McKee Robinson Edith Jones & her friend with Harry Shafer and Walter Hoyt.

Wed. 22 Nothing doing - just resting & sewing.



Th. 23 A letter from Martin L. in Spain had seen and enjoyed seeing Miss Marcil - Signorita, Ida's friend at Wellesley who sat at the head of her table. They are to meet her in Madrid - and will doubtless be entertained at her home in Madrid, which will be fine for them. Ida at Fay Allen's card party. Afterwards I put on my clean white dress to go with her swell lilac muslin, and we called at Pease & George Lomees. Mrs. P. is so thin and old looking, and so weak and subdued and depressed acting - she is pitifull to see. Ida tells me she heard a dreadfull scandal about Prof. P. and Mrs. Lawrence! But I won't believe it.

Fri. 24 Ida is quite gay. Goes to college mornings at 9 o'c & at 10 o'c and then doesn't seem to be troubled at all about getting her lesson. This afternoon she was at another party at Van Cleve's and in the eve. at E. Jones' Club House party with Ben Eggerman. Stanton & I went to See Ben Greet's company give "Tempest". Not a very great success as far as stage effects go. The lights were poor - so the coloring was dull and monotonous.

The acting was good, but having only one lady — Miranda — the "in White" that did not add to the color scheme.

A box of Nan's things came from Maud.

Sat. 25 Ida was up at 80°c and off to Detroit to visit Ruby Allen & Irene Finn & Dorothy Brotherton. No end of places for her to visit. Another trouble at the poor Barbour's house. Their fine horse — injured by Willard's riding her down hill with loose rein and falling — is in a very bad way. They fear they will have to shoot her if it gets much worse. Poor dear absent-minded Mr. B. led her in the barn, in the dark and hit her sore knees so badly as to open the wounds again. He says the horse carriage etc, cost him about $400. and he's sorry he bought them for Cora won't drive without him. She belongs to the class called "criminally un-selfish". Ida had a grand time last evening.

Sun. 26, Hot. I have a hot-weather headache coming on, and aunt Ida telephoned that Frank & Laura Moore are there, and should she bring them out for dinner. I consented & said Yes.

Mon. 27 Cooler. My head is all right again. We had a long visit with the Moores. — as they took lunch also, before going at 5°c.



For a man with ulcers in his stomach he has a great appetite. He will store their h.h. goods in Detroit — send Ellen to aunt Ida's for the college year and the rest to Coldwater. He goes to Minnesota for his operation in October.

Aunt Ida told us of the death of Sara Myrick Mead's daughter, of heart failure. Poor Sallie has had all kinds of trouble.

Ida is certainly in luck, to be just Maud's size. In the box she sent an elegant blue broad-cloth suit, long coat lined with satin, silk dress & white dress, silk under-skirt, kimona, gray suit and a handsome silk coat just my size (lined with white silk).

We are very glad of the help this year. Len came home last night with nine dollars more to put in the bank. Has about seventy towards his hundred which he is earning for his uniforms at Manlius this Autumn.

He is an old Blessed, and is working tremendously this summer.

I'm glad my Ida is coming today.

Mon. Ida came at 10°c — and I had a number of new gowns. Ruby comes next Wednesday & We have telegraphed for Arlie to stay

'08 north another week, because it
July. is so hot – and Emma has come down with the mumps.

Tues. 28. Nothing doing except to plan about Ida's new clothes.
Must take a few stitches in each skirt. Had Jim Angell down after his lecture, for a glass of ginger ale.

Wed 29. Ruby Allen came at 2 o'c, and they dressed and went to a party at Ruth McCulloch's.

Th. 30 We had a carriage at 7 o'c and rode until 9 o'c – but it got too hot.
Ida took Ruby & Lucile H. to the Country Club for dinner. They took their work & a book and had a nice time, returning in time for the Beau Quartette's concert. Too hot for concerts.

Fri. 31 The girls at a party given for Zoe Kimball by Miss Putnam.
In the eve, we all (and the Hoyts) went to the Street Carnival. It is a great show – but I lost my glasses and pin, (stolen?) which made it rather expensive.

Aug.
Sat. 1st Girls to A.A. in morning; took lunch with aunt Ida – went to Whitmore with Ben Eggerman & a Mr. Somebody – Returning about 11 o'c and stayed all night at auntie's.



I was at Mrs. Garrison's torch party – given for Mrs. M. Peace her daughter – just returned from Europe.

Sun. 2. A fearfully hot day – and I had ten to cook dinner for.
Gave them a simple one; Creamed chicken on toast, rice in chicken broth olives, jelly, corn – no salad it was so late
Dessert – London pudding & chocolate cake.
Saved my salad for lunch at night, out on the piazza. After getting which ready I went to bed at 8 o'c – head-ache again. Have decided it is coffee which I drank two Sunday mornings – to my sorrow.

Mon. 3 Ruby started at 10-30 but no car, on account of accident west of A.A.
Came back – and went on M.C.L.R. at 11-30. She is a dear little girl, and we are all in love with her.
She's the kind that will curl up any where with a book, or her work, and be a bit of bother to any-one.
Ben started back to his work on the farm last night – but had a bad fall from his wheel and hurt his arm so he can't work for a couple of days, the doctor says. Poor sonny hates to lose a day's work.
Aunt Ida couldn't get a car last eve, so stayed over, and helped with our mending. She's an old Blessed.

Tues 4th We are so happy to have our dear children all at home again, and are having such good times working together. Ben is some better but can't work and

gets "tired of sitting around."
The girls are ripping and fixing the dresses that came in the Codrington box.
Ida's blue broadcloth must have cost 60. or $75 – with the long satin-lined coat. Then Helen has a gray suit and white dress, and a checked silk for one of them etc. It helps a lot to have rich relatives.

Aug. Wed 5. I'm having a brown linen dress & coat for service. Perhaps I'll wear it next spring in Italy. Can't believe it yet.
Ben went back to work tonight. His wounds heal remarkably quick.
Dudein & I went to Barbour's a little while & then I went to sit a while on Hoyt's piazza & found Ida & Helen there.
Lucile has word that Clough has been offered a position in Univ. of Colorado and they will be married before cold weather.
Had a terrific thunder storm last night and it was very much needed.
Helen scared and crying. A new development. Never did that before.
Rainy dark day.

Thurs. 6 Ben & Stanton gone to Detroit.
Ida & Helen to a party at Georgie's and I'm alone and lonely.
Had Miss Lombard over for luncheon & she goes tonight home.



Ida & Helen gone to card party at George's.

Sat. 8 Nothing doing. The girls & Lucile made calls yesterday.
Today H. is playing tennis with Helen Pease, and Ida has gone to supper at Fannie Crittenden's.
I have fixed chicken etc. for our picnic dinner with Ben at Geddes tomorrow.
These are peaceful days sewing with my dear daughters, fixing over the things from Maud.

Sun. 9 No church! We all went, taking aunt Ida, in a surrey to Geddes. Found Ben watching for us.
Drove down through the farm to a beautiful place with great elm trees and a babbling brook. Had our dinner there, and read & wrote letters and slept and listened to the brook, and had a beautiful time.
Came home about six o'c. – sleepy and early to bed.

Mon 10 Cold. Helen sits here sewing in her jacket that she wears in cold Autumn days.
Mr. Seeley wrote Ben that this is bound to be the most successful year Charlevoix has ever known.

also that they want to sell the street marked out between us & Gillespie's for $3000. That puts a good price on our land. A very severe electric storm - with many barns struck & burnt.

Tues. 11 Last night we were wakened by the telephone at 11-30 no 1-30 and were told that we were wanted by Detroit; but the lines got busy right away, and we waited an hour in vain. At last Detroit told me it was Mc South. who wanted us. So we went to bed - feeling that it wasn't so serious.

This morning I went over early and found they had been in a wreck on the electric road at 1-30 and she was worried about her four youngsters being home, alone. Mr. Mc L. hurt his back quite badly and she was bruised but no-one was killed fortunately.

This is a good rainy day to rest.

Lucile was over tonight for dinner. I guess it is settled that they (she & Clough) will be Dr. Prof. Burnett & wife, in Boulder Col. before many months. He has a good position in Colo. Univ. as assistant Prof. of Bacteriology.

Th. 13 The girls are sewing these days, as busy as can be - making underwears. They are smart babies & good workers.



Word from Ridie that she has a low fever and has been in bed several days.

(Today Papa & Clanton went to Detroit)

(Old history)

Fri. 14. I went to see Clara Mc Andrew and the girls to a party at Davis'. Wore my linen suit, and the babes said "it looked" great!

I thought I was quite swell - and met a strange lady who bowed low with: "How do you do, Mrs. Lyman!" which was joke on — one of us.

Called on Donna Matthews' mother.

2 Sat. 15 Had asked Mrs. Jewett & Mrs. Matthews for luncheon - and expected Ida's sorosis friend Isabella Waite, too. But Mrs. J. couldn't come and I. W. was delayed, so we only had regular. She's a dear little lady, and had such a good time, she stayed 'till nearly 4 o'c.

Isabella came about 4-30 to stay over Sunday. They went to the Club House for dinner meeting Ben Eggerman there.

Hot. Ten people for dinner

Sun. 16 again. Headache again, but not so bad as last Sunday. Slept and forgot the heat for two hours in the afternoon.

The Hoyts were all over, and we had lunch in the yard - taking out plates & veg. salad and sandwiches & watermelon afterwards.

We are having so many heavy rains at night that it makes life more tolerable.

Mon. 17 Rain again. Isabella Waite gone on 9 o'c train.

Wed 19 Wm Davis rs/ for tennis and to dinner with us. She's a dear girl. Goes to teach in the northern peninsula this year.

Th. 20 Ida gone to visit Helen Sinnton in E. Saginaw — to be gone about a week. The girls at Portage Lake urging Helen to go there for the last of this week.
Cards from Mart L. and Mildred Korns and from Chauncey. The latter writes nearly every day.
Mrs. Parsons telephoned that poor Mrs. Pease was taken to the asylum at Dearborn on Sunday.

Fri. 21 Helen to garden party at Therese Kreiß's. Nothing doing except sewing & reading.
Mrs. Hoyt over for luncheon.

Sat. 22 Card from Chauncey saying they were arrested when they got into France for not having a license. Finally convinced them they were ignorant of the law and got off for 8 Fr. instead of 40 Fr. as first required.



Sun. 23 Papa & Stanton spent the day with Leonard. — Mr. & Mrs. Barbour took Aunt Ida and me for a ride, and we went to Geddes & surprised the "boys". Found Leo milking (7 cows) and Stanton feeding the fowls (100) and Daddie in his shirt-sleeves boosing the job. We had a glorious drive.
Letter from Josephine Price — she is well physically but very tired & weak & nervous, and the old "harpie" makes her life wretched by telling her she is only "too lazy to get up" etc. Has tried twice to sit up but fainted both times.
Mrs. Rubinkam wrote asking us to visit them. Not this year.
Ben says if we rent our cottage next summer he will have the three children join us in Europe!

Mon 24 Cold because we made choc. ice-cream
H. M. girls over to discuss wedding present for Clara Tuttle (Kirchofer) Voted for me to get a bureau cover in Detroit $6.00
Maud Davis to collect later.
Read to Mrs. Hoyt in eve. while she worked.

Tues. 25 Left at 10 o'c for Detroit returning at 6 P.M. in time for dinner.
Bought three wedding presents: Embroidered bureau cover & cushion cover for Lucile $6.35

Bureau cover for May Corley 2.50
Aug One for C. Tuttle $6.75 (H. M. girls give it)
Also bot cushion-soled shoes for me $5.00
and a wool waist for me to save my silk and
trimming for Helen's blue muslin, and cloth
for a winter kimona for her, Christmas.

Th. 27th Nothing doing. Sewing & reading
"Alice-for-Short" by de Morgan.
A delightfull reminder of Dickens' time
& style. The same intimate, collo-
quial, conversational way of putting
facts, and of philosophizing on the
ways of the world.
Card from Chauncy in Paris say-
ing he was "greatly disappointed not
to find any letter" from Ida.
He has been so faithful with his
picture cards all summer with-
out ever hearing from her.
Now she won't hear again probably.

Fri. 28 Card from Ida in Flint visiting
the Kingsley girls. — having great
times in a white auto with a
young man in white flannels.
Am going to have Mrs. Corazzi
make my waist (Rajah) for May Corley's
wedding next Wednesday.
I to make the sleeves, trimings etc.
Stanton gone out to stay all night with Len
and return with him tomorrow.



Sat. 29 A telegram that Marie Garrison
is dead. The poor thing had a
hard married life on a ranch
with hosts of his relatives visiting
her, beginning before they got even
settled.
Our Len returned from the farm
jubilant — waving two ten dollar bills
for his month's pay. Now has $90.
towards his uniforms. and
Daddie pays the other ten.
Stanton says Len was ploughing
and dancing at the same time
so both feet were in the air.

Sun. 30 A hot, peaceful day.
Home all day reading and
sleeping except when getting
dinner for eight.
Church in ours tonight — and Roy
Parsons had a nice solo.
Came here afterwards with Helen
& Len & had lunch on the pi-
azza. He's a nice boy and so
good-and-tall Helen likes him.

Mon. 31 Special delivery letter from Ida, asking
for sample of her white wool skirt
to have a coat made at Kingsley's
$9.00 Cheap enough.
Len is to leave for Manlius this week.

Sept. Tues. 1st. Finishing up my blue waist.
Mrs. Hoyt — I called at Wilbur's to see their fifth baby. Also stopped at Cleary's, and to ? some flowers at Jefferson's, — they being in Canada!

Wed. 2d May Cooley's wedding-day.
Helen's "business-day." In the A.M. she went to A.A. with Donna's brother Ralph. Went with auntie for lunch — Phil Worcester called there for her at 3 o'c and took her riding, coming down here for May's present, to deliver it.
Philip has 'waked up' a good deal, and 'says things' H. says.
We went to A.A. (Ida returned from Flint just in time to dress) on the 6-30 car and found poor auntie sick — no chance to wear her pretty new silk dress. Poor auntie had b— a —
The wedding was very pretty. It seemed very mature. The bride gray-haired, groom bald-headed ushers married men and old old batchelors. But it was a jolly easy, informal sort of an occasion so I didn't feel like crying, even during the "Lohengrin" wedding march — which is the saddest of music.
It always seems to me to foreshadow



the Lohengrin's hopeless end and sad leaving of his new bride.
A few friends (40) were asked to Prof. Charley Cooley's afterwards — the family party numbering fifty.
I was proud of my two blooming daughters, and they were proud to see all those fine people falling on my neck.
Home about 11.0 o'clock

Th. 3d We are so glad to have our dear Ida home again. But Len our blessed big boy left tonight for his year at Manlius Military Academy.
How we shall miss him
I can't allow myself to think, this year. We are going to have so many separations.
Phil W. came for luncheon today, and then they played croquet, and he & H. walked down to the river and had a good visit. He looked some better than in June, and is evidently even more fond of Arlie than before.
Well — if he gets strong —

Fri. 4 Mailed a letter to my boy early this morning.
Aunt Ida came down to get well.
Ate dinner the first in a week.

In the eve. I took my work and went to sit a while with Mrs. Holmes.
Helped her do up her dishes, and then sewed together, while Geo. read the paper.
Tillie is at Cape Cod with brother's family.

Sat. 5th Put up grape jelly, jam & spiced. Beautiful color and perfect success. Shall only put up a few preserves this year.
Aunt Jen Westerhoff came at 10 o'c P.M. Has been visiting in N. Y.
She look 100% better — having disposed of her mop of red frizzes over her forehead!
A card from poor dear Leo, who had to pay out every ct. for sleeper ($3.00) and didn't have enough money left to get there!! Dad forgot to give him money! Poor Sonny.

Sun. 6. Another card from Leo. The conductor gave him 50 cts!!!
A fine start for college!
Poor Dad feels sorry about it. Sweet Helen is having too much headache these days. Too much milk without lime-water, I think.
Our dear Ida is to have her tonsils out tomorrow morning. How I dread it!
Yesterday Chauncy sailed from Havre. He did finally get Ida's two letters.



and was duly grateful. He has sent about 25 postals during this bicycle trip this summer.

Tues. 8 Have just returned from A. A. and left my Ida feeling quite comfortable. It was a severe operation because the tonsils were so diseased. Dr. Myers showed them to me and they looked like little soft sponges — all full of sacks & holes. The dear girlie was so plucky — he said "one of the best" patients he ever had.
I took her to aunt Ida's in a carriage & she nearly fainted when she walked into the house. The pain was very severe until late last night — but she bore it like a stoic. Today she was so much better, she had broth & grape juice, egg in cream and an orange for dinner and would have taken more. We gave her nourishment every hour today. she was so faint from loss of blood and lack of food for 24 hours.
As I got off the car, found Arlie waiting to go to A. A. to see her sister.
She took up the things I sent for — and will return tonight.
We took aunt Jen riding this P.M. also Mrs. Hoyt & her niece.
Beautiful weather we're having, only too

no rain for a month.
Aunt Ida has sold her log-cabin for $2000 and will fix her house over into flats for renting, and will move here we hope in a year or two.

Sep.
Wed. 9th Bright and beautiful. Auntie telephoned that Ida slept well and ate well and walked across the room alone. She goes to the doctors today and home tomorrow, I hope.
Ben Jen & Stanton gone to the State Fair at Detroit for the day.
Good for Ben. It is ironing day.

Thurs. 10 Had the L. A. S. here today. Mabel Barbour & Helen gave us music, & I served orange-ice & cakes.
Jen was going today but we persuaded her to stay till tomorrow.
Ida came home in the heat, and was pretty tired, but glad to get back.
Goes again to A. A. for treatment.



WILL OMIT CHRISTMAS FAIR.

Ladies of Congregational Church Held Business Meeting Yesterday.

The Congregational ladies held an important meeting yesterday at Dr. D'Ooge's residence on Forest avenue. It was decided to omit the Christmas fair this year and to follow instead the "Calendar" method of raising money. The first week in November was the time set for holding their rummage sale.

The treasurer, Mrs. Geo. Holmes, gave a very encouraging report. Besides the annual payment of $200 to the Building Loan association, the ladies have over $100 raised towards next year's payment, which will be the last one on the loan received by the church ten years ago, from the association.

The afternoon closed with music, refreshments and a pleasant social hour.

Fri. 11. It is hot, and awfully dusty. Jen gone at 1-20
Ida fixing her memory-book and having lots of fun reading things over.
Is feeling stronger — throat sore only when she swallows.



Mabel Barbour brought her some heliotrope, and played for her. She is a very highly gifted girl. Have been reading Henry Northcote by Sneath — an inexcusably uninteresting book — lacking entirely any raison d'être. All tiresome conversations and not having a single decent character but one old judge. Bah! I wonder how I happened to get it at the library. It was certainly not on my list. Head ache for me.

Sat. 12 Ida gone to A. A. for treatment in the hot.
Dr. Meyers says she is doing so well and it is such a good job he is as proud as a lady would be of her fine needle-work.
She must go again Monday for spraying.
Aunt Ida came back with her for over Sunday. Mrs. Hoyt & Ford over and had a game of croquet. I found them at it, after I had my nap.
Sent note & flowers to Mrs. Garrcissen
No body knows how her daughter Marie died! They act mysterious about it.

Sun. 13 Up and awake a good deal last night with my head. And am thankful to be better today.

Mon 14. Started for Charlevoix — reaching G. R. at 10 o'c — waiting until one o'c to go on the sleeper which came from Detroit.

Sept.
Tues. 14

Reached Chx. 8 o'c A.M. after a terribly smoky, dirty trip.
Couldn't even see Price Lake.
Spent the day looking the cottage over to see what condition things were left. Every-thing (nearly) in good shape. Although the back doors to almost were left open. Slept most of the afternoon - going to Halletts & then down to get rods for curtains, and order six screens made; as our new tenant John Raleigh (St. Louis) objects to the folding ones. Spent the eve. at Price cottage and all night. Poor Josephine is recovering slowly from a carbuncle; but is much better of her old trouble.

× × × × × × × × × × × × ×

Sat. 19th

Left Chx. at 9 o'c in a pouring drenching rain - the first in seven weeks. I would have gladly had it wait about ten minutes.
Went thru "Greenhaven" cottage which aunt Ida thinks of buying. Made an inventory and sent it to her.
Reached G. R. about five o'c and Daddie met me, and I was glad to see him.
Went up to Jen W's and had supper and then all went to a show - a melodrama "The Thief." It was Frenchy - but well staged and well-taken parts.
Didn't amount to much, but John Vorder set it up to the crowd & some folks wept!



Sun. 20

Ben, Jen & I went to church at a Presbyterian where Mr. & Mrs. Fenton sing, and he had a fine solo, an aria from "Triumph of David" - Dudley Buck.
Took dinner at Ridié's and then talked an while, then went to see Laurence & Len & wives & homes.
In the eve. Ben & I went to see the dear Bishop Gillespie's family.
The " is just a helpless waxen image - can hardly talk at all - but his mind is clear. Jo is as lovely and dear as ever - and Bird starts tomorrow for Chicago to try a new doctor. Jo wants Ben to go too and have this Dr. treat his ears.

Mon. 21

Left G. R. at 11 o'c - after having ordered a small hall-table made for me to carve, and buying me a winter hat. The hats this Autumn are simply outrageous - such big high crowns.
Reached Jackson about 2-30 and found Bastian at the station.
Had a good visit with the dear Smiths and a grand supper at Mich Center.
Home about 10 + 30 and surprised our babes; but they seemed glad to be surprised; and I was as glad to be here as if I had been away a month instead of a week.

Sept.
Thurs. 24 My dear daughters have gone to A. A. with a dray load of things — trunks, chairs, desks + a box of etc etc. How we shall miss them; but it is a comfort to have a 'phone so I can talk with them at any time.
Chauncy has been telephoning all over to find where Ida could be.

Sat. 26. The girls last day before they go to Lairds — and are cleaning up everything splendidly. We owe them fourteen dollars. (only) for seven weeks. I only engaged to pay Therese — as Emma worked for her board.
Helen came out for a call, and to get a satchel full of things they forgot. Still no rain.

Sun. 27 Hot — so I wore my thinnest white + carried a parasol.
Strange weather for the last of Sept.
Ben left for Chicago at 2 o'c. + aunt Ida stayed until after lunch. I expected Helen Smits to stop, on her way home from Detroit, but she was on a 'special' which wouldn't stop at Ballard — so she went on to A.A. and telephoned from there.
Stanton + I all alone — the first night. We can see how it will feel after Daddie goes to Europe the 15th of October.

Mon. 28 Rain in the night, and nearly all day — the first in many weeks. The oldest inhabitants say we have had the longest drought in 38 years.
It is bitterly cold, so I wore my winter coat when I went for a walk, after dinner, tonight.
We ought to have a furnace-fire but we're too lazy to build it, as we go to bed so early.
Helen said Chauncy was up to see Ida Fri. morning and again Fri. night — and when he left he said: 'See you tomorrow' but she told him she'd be too busy.
All that is needed would be for Mr. Cl. to be devoted to some other girl — then Ida would appreciate him better.

Tues. 29 Made five church calls and two others. It was such a brisk cold day, I felt like walking any distance.
Rec. two letters from my Dearest.
Every-one wants to know where he is and how long he will be away, etc.
Martin L. called up. Said they had been home about an hour, + are feeling first-rate.

Wed 30 Started furnace fire. Wish Ben was here to 'look at it' and keep it going.
Whist Club business meeting at Shergers.

Eight people at prayer-meeting
Coming home I shivered in my
long coat. Must wear my winter
coat next time. Everything is
long, long this year. 'Tis a good
thing I'm going to Italy where my
old coats will be all right.
Have commenced getting together ma-
terial for an essay on "Ethics of the
Oct. Use of Time" for Club in December.
Thurs. 1st. L. A. S. at Holmes' - Collection $2.60
It was very pleasant after our long
vacation - and I got in a lot of work
on plans for winter. Am anxious
to pay our debt before Xmas, and we
have only $95.00 more to raise.
Went over to see Mrs. Putnam after-
wards and told her all the Clx. news.
The poor dear soul is fading right away.
Fri. 2d. I had a telephone message from
Vivian Gilpin asking if they could
have an H. M. tea here tomorrow.
Then, as Ida & Helen are coming for
over Sunday, I got their room ready
today - and ironed & swept until I
was ready to go to bed early with my
little pink boy. He is such a little
comfort to his mammy.
Sat. 3 My Dear daughties came in time
for luncheon - and they looked good
to their mother.



Ida helped me make eighty sandwiches
and we fixed the flowers.
I was bright to pick all my flowers be-
fore the heavy frost last night. I had
lavendar asters, pink & white asters,
roses (one, with two buds) Blue corn-flowers
& daisies, yellow daisies and salvia.
There were a number of new girls for
H. M. - most of them very nice & ladylike.
Lorinda Clifford & Mary Dickinson played -
and we served sandwiches & tea & mac-
aroons. - the latter more like sugar-kisses
they were so delicate. Chauncy had his
tonsils out yesterday.
Sun. 4. Bright & warm, so we had all the
doors & windows open.
We half-expected Chauncy out to
spend the day - but he telephoned
that he didn't dare attempt the
car ride - his stomach was so upset
by his sickness.
The poor boy only had a little cold
oat-meal today. I made some
beef-broth for him, but sent it to the
sick woman at Mrs. Kronenberg's.
Ida amuses us. She played in-
difference to Ch. until he got sick, and
now she is as worried & anxious as an
old hen with one chicken.
We all went down to meet the dear Daddie
at 2-30 and he was glad to see us.

His treatment for deafness by Dr. Gustafson was remarkable, and his hearing is improved 100% - one hundred percent. The Dr. has mysterious powers like Christ & can and does cure paralysis, locomotor ataxia, sprains and deafness, etc. Told Ben he could promise entire cure, if he could be there another week, but it is impossible, as he starts Sat. 10th, on his trips. I begin to feel queer when I think of it. But I must keep busy and not think. We went for a walk and met the Sherger's and had a visit on the corner. They asked us for dinner next Tuesday night. We go to the Sorosis House Wednesday.

Tues. 5th Worked all day, and went to Sherger's for dinner & to spend the eve.
Had a nice plain family dinner, and a fine game of whist in the eve. - The boys beat us on the last of ten boards & came out four ahead! Greatly to their joy. We are more fond of them than almost any others in the faculty.

Wed. 6. Packed up papers & magazines in the morning - 12 big packages. Then ironed too long, and got too tired, and then sewed on the folks on Helen's green dinner-dress (my crêpe de chene) and



then, as Stanton was not yet home from down town - Ben & I thought we would go without him - then I thought I'd get the poor kiddie's clothes out etc. etc. so I was late for the 4-45 car & met Ben & Stanton coming down Ballard St. - then we made a wild rush for the 5-05 and just missed it, then waited at the station for 5-45 which was 15 min. late, so we reached Sorosis house at 6-30, and they welcomed us as warmly as if we had come on time.

A nice jolly bunch of girls, except the two Spokane girls - they are mute.

Our dear girlies showed up well in the whole crowd. We left about 8 o'c & went to see Martin L. - staying about an hour and having beer & cigars and ginger-cookies. and heard about their trip. Reached home about 10-30 and our little boy was tired & sleepy. Too much dissipation for small boys.

*Th. 7th* Spent the day marking clothes and fastening the buttons in my Ben's new under-wear. Were at the Hoyt's for dinner - also Stanton. Had a good dinner - the best of the week. Came home about 8 o'c and the A. & H. boys came over, and brought Ben a fine leather case with comb, brush,

'08
Oct.
Fri. 9th.

nail-brush etc.
It fills a long-felt want. For his old cake is getting shabby.
Another busy day - packing and fixing last things for my hubby. Our dear daughters came out. Ida in the afternoon, and Helen after dinner, also aunt Ida also Sam. There were a dozen others came to say good bye among them poor old Prof. Pease. He told me that Mrs. Pease lies perfectly motionless in bed, and hardly seems alive.
Helen is studying with the Tosty in N. Y. ($5.00 a lesson)
Mrs. Barbour & Willard were here He is better, so he may start for England the last of the week.
Our Daddie goes tomorrow!
I have pages of instructions to follow, and am over-powered by my responsibilities. It is going to be a liberal education for me, to look after so much



business. Early to bed.

Sat. 10th

I am a lone widdy.
It is an awful feeling, and I'm having trouble with my swallowing apparatus.
Ben left at 8 o'c and I plunged at once into church work - telephoning to different people about papers & magazines to sell.
It is a good thing I had something else to think about.
It rained hard all the afternoon & eve, and we were very cozy, and never thought of the reception to students, at our church!!

Sun. 11th

My Ben is spending the day with Len at Manlius.
We four attended morning service and went walking in the afternoon. I left my glasses in church, and cannot see the lines.
Wrote to Italy tonight so Ben will find it on his arrival.

Oct. '08

Mon. 12

Bright and cold. Wrote to Jen & Ridie, Smith & Price sending Ben's steamer address and hope they will send him greetings.
Also cleaned Ben's necktie & will send it in his steamer-letter.
Stanton gathering the last of the magazines & papers for the church sale.
I wonder how much we will make.
I have a card or letter every day from my Ben. He had a fine visit with Leu — and says he is in a nice place and he won't worry about him this year, at all.

Wed. 14

At Club. Mrs. Barbour talked about Transportation (old subj; we had two yrs. ago)
Went to H. M. meeting with Miss Putnam at 4 o'c — and to prayer meeting with Mrs Stone in eve.
Last eve we were at Maud Dairs' for an H. M. spread, and then went to Clifford's, and had roast chestnuts & marshmallows. The kiddies seemed to think it was fun. but I was bored. They seemed so devoid of any ability to be social. Had about ten new girls under inspection.
Some very desirable ones.

Th. 15

This was to have been the day Ben sailed, but he wrote it was postponed to Saturday. Prof. Ford said a few of the men are going to send him a telegram in Latin.



H. Missionary meeting at Goddard's 13 there — Mrs. Bowen in charge. Pokey. What is the matter? Everything bores me. But I don't let anyone know about it.
Last night when I got home from church I found Helen & eight Freshmen, who had run down here to escape the tormenting upper class girls. They ate at the "Epicure"
Great doings up at Sorosis House these days. Helen is asked by Sir Francis Bacon & Ida by Chauncey for the play "Servant in the House" at the opera-house Sunday afternoon. I do not approve of it — and I wish their Daddie could be here to decide about it.

Fri. 16

Busy every minute. Too busy to be lonesome. Mrs. Parsons telephoned that Mrs. Pease is not expected to live from day to day. Poor, poor Mr. Pease.
Mrs. Hoyt was over, and asked me to go with them to the Masonic Fair — so we did. Compared to the one given before this seemed tame and poor. Just a half-dozen different forms of lottery, and some candy & popcorn for sale.
Stanton went to a masquerade at Goetz's tonight from 7 to 10 o'c. He was the funniest little "Joe" the fat boy in Dickens. Emma & I laughed till we were tired to see him try to sit down.

Am writing to Ben my eighth communication since he left. — sending it to Italy. Ida had card from him today; and tomorrow morning he sails.

Sat. 17th I Ida and I had a good day's shopping in Detroit, getting her hat, belt, lace waist, trimming for dress etc, and blue waists for Stanton, and went to see Leidich about our steamer tickets. He would show me nothing but I. Class at from $87.50 to $127.50 pr.
I think I see us paying $350.00 to get Tantie and me over there and back! Not.
I'm going II class if I can get a chance and I cannot wait to hear from Ben to decide the matter either.
Another thing I was wishing he could decide — was whether Ida (& Chauncy) & Helen (with Mr. Bacon) could go to — or should go to a Sunday Play: "The servant in the House;" But they went — although I didn't approve. That's the modern method; let them decide for themselves. We were tired, and early to bed.
Our Daddie sailed at 11 o'clock today.

Sun. 18 I wonder what kind of a Sunday our Dearest is having on the ocean.
It is very warm — 80° in the afternoon on the east piazza. Chauncy telephoned before Ida was down this morning, to



ask her to dinner at the Union, before the Play. She got up at 9.15 and washed dressed & took the 9.45 car. which shows what our Coxey can do under pressure.
Home all day, except to walk with Mrs. Hoyt & Lucile and get a sore throat.
Some folks have to be 150 yrs. old before they know they cannot go out after sunset in Oct. and expect to be warm as at noon.

Mon. 19th. Had whist-club and gave them brown-bread sandwiches (with cream cheese & olives) and white ones (with chicken-salad between), & tea. Very simple but appreciated.
Mrs. Hoyt over in the eve. a few minutes and brought me "Gardens of Allah" by Robert Hichens, to read.
I've heard that it's a very strong book. But Hichens is always strong
Throat so sore I can't swallow.

Tues 20. A wretched day.
Head-ache, backache, chills, sore throat stuffed up lungs — guess it is congestion of the lungs or pneumonia.
Went to bed at six o'c and Stanton went to a show with Lewis and the H. M. girls had their pledge-meeting (I put them in Miss Putnam's care) and I never heard a word of it all.

The Harmonious Mystic sorority held a pledge meeting Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge. There were nine girls pledged, Christine Erwin, Anna Allen, Beulah Blackmore, Mabel Barbour, Margaret Davis, Martha Coburn, Ethel Mansfield, Eva Proctor and Florence Rouse.

Wed. 21st Oct. Willard Barbour sails today on the "Mauritania" II class. The lowest I class rate to Naples on that boat is $127.50!!!
I slept better last night. Only heard 2, 2-30, 4, 5, 5-30 & 6 strike, and slept between times. Alie came to stay to dinner & all night.

Th. 22 Aunt Ida came to lunch and darned eleven prs. stockings!
I didn't go to thimble-party at Georgi's but Mrs. Barbour took my 10¢ and came in tonight and told me all about it.
Don't believe I'll read the "Garden of Allah". It's so "strong" it smells to Heaven.

Fri 23 I took my first sketching lesson of Mrs Gardam some day this week. Have forgotten which. Think she is going to give me some new ideas about selecting my subjects and about colors, and methods. Ida & Helen came for dinner, and they looked "nice and clean to mother." They are worried about my cough — but it is much better.

Sat. 24 A new baby girl at Lou Verdier's house last Monday. They have two girls & a boy now. I sent congratulations.
Ida & Helen gone. They have formal initiation tonight, and Ida has her toast.



Sun. 25 Our first Sunday alone. We had a nice quiet day, reading and writing. I am enjoying Ruskin's "Mornings in Florence" and taking notes for my guide-book.

Mon. 26 Poor Mrs. Stone has been over, pouring out all her troubles.
Blu and John want to get into "sassiety" and don't know how. They want to give a party, and are afraid to, and I have to cheer them up and encourage them.
Played whist at Batcheldor's with Mrs. Connel.

Tues 27 Went to A.A. called on Laura Moore at aunties, met Ida & Helen there went to Sorosis for dinner; then with Dorothy & Ida to "Sembrich" concert. Poor Alie had been looking forward to it so long, and then gave it up to stay home and study history for a quiz on Thursday. Poor baby. She looks tired and worried but not so thin as some of the girls. I feel like taking her right out of college.
The concert was fine. Her tones were sweet as Melba's, and being Polish she has much more 'temperament', what ever that is.

Wed. 28 Home late and forgot to wind cuckoo-clock. Result; this A.M. Mr. Cuckoo stands in his door and refuses to go in, or to do any more work.

At Club. Interesting afternoon, with paper a short-story writing by Louise Humphrey.

At church supper afterwards.

In eve. wrote to Ben (7th, or 8th)

Th. 29 Rec. cablegram from my Ben that he landed in Naples at 6 o'c tonight - i.e. I rec. it 1-30 P.M. - their time being 5 hrs. earlier would make it about 6 P.M. L.A.S. at Wood's & F. Miss meeting. Passed some fine fudge - + Mary W. offered to come down and make some for Ben.

1 At Hoyt's a while in eve.

Fri. 30. At dentist's all the morning and down town. No sketching this week for I had too much beside.

Mrs. Stone over with her work in the eve.

Sat. 31 My girlies came for lunch.

Great foot-ball game between Mich. & Vanderbilt, 24-6 in our favor. I expect the boys will go wild tonight.

A quiet Hallowe'en. Our Taintor boy made a jack-o-lantern but didn't care to tear around much.

He is a blessed comfort.



It was a quiet Hallowe'en for us.

I had Charles & Stanton put away the yard benches and porch chairs but he forgot the parlor screen he had taken out when washing windows. The hoodlums stole it, but told Stanton where to look for it - so we got the frame with the netting torn out.

This was a busy day. We all went to morning service, and the Moores came in the afternoon, also Miss Lombard & Elsie & Retta - and we had a lot of music.

The Moores stayed for lunch and Frank ate more than most anyone. I don't know what happened after they got home.

Chauncy called up Ida, after they had all gone.

Mon. 2d Took my second painting lesson, and began to get some idea of what I must do in sketching. Am going to entertain for Lucile next Sat. at luncheon!

Wed. 4th A letter from my dear Ben and he has been having his white-spotted throat. He doesn't realize how dangerous it is to let it run, and I'm worried.

Yesterday was dinner & whist at James'. and I was asked to ask Sereno Clark Ben's supply at College. They had elegant refreshments and flower favors for the ladies etc. I shdn't entertain if I can help it before I go. Can't think of doing it when Ben is away.

Today I went to A.A. to see my babies and stayed to dinner. Ida & Helen were at uncle Martin's yesterday for dinner ~~xxxxxxxx~~ and Ida at a tea at a bridge.

Tonight Ida goes to a Bridge party and the poor babe is tired out and I wish she could go right to bed.

I must put a stop to these mid-week engagements. The girls all make such a fuss over me, I like to go up there. Judge & Mrs. Lane and two or three others were there for dinner too. Helen & Florence had charge of the 4 o'c tea today.

Thurs. Nov. 5th — I jump every minute except that I do get time to read a little and do some other things.

L. A. S. at Barbour's — planned for a supper the 20th. Mrs. George's committee.

Fri. 6 — Cooked nearly all day getting ready for Lucile's luncheon.



Will give them: Sardine Canapés.

Corn soup. hot wafers.

Escalloped sweet-breads & mushrooms

Sweet potato cones.

Rice-cheese croquettes

jelly pickles, olives.

Ice-cream — pine-apple sauce

Angel cake. macaroons.

Had bad luck with my cake — the first time ever. After sifting the flour five times I forgot to measure it. — so it dropped from the tin when I placed it wrong side up, to cool.

The girls came home after dinner.

Sat. 7 — Our guests were: Elsie Linton Dorothy Brotherton, Florence Murphy Ethel Clark, Retta Kingsley and Edith Thackwell. Helen and Donna Matthews did the serving beautifully — and everything tasted nice only — The soup was cold and too thick — there were not enough sweet-potatoes, and they only sent 3 pts instead of 3 qts of cream. I had the comfort of knowing I was the only real sufferer — The girls had a very gay time, and Lucile nearly cried afterwards when she tried to thank me. They brought her some nice little presents with funny poems.

When the girls left at 4 o'c Helen went too, — to go to Granger's tonight with a young Psi U — from Lansing, named Stebbins. She says he is nice and tall and lots of fun.

Sun. 8th Auntie & Ida stayed all day — and Ida read up for examination in "Early English". Chauncy telephoned and went to "Sorosis" after her return.

Mon. 9. This day is memorable because I had my first letter from Italy, and four days sooner than I had hoped. It was a good one, too 24 pages long. Must take it up to read to the girls.
Took my third painting lesson — very poor work.
Excused from Whist-Club to go to Mrs. Pomeroy's funeral. She was a sweet old lady.

Tues. 10 Mrs. Hoyt over with her work. Afterwards I went to see old lady Gareissen who has rheumatism & has been sending me all sorts of pitiful messages.
Early to bed, after writing again to my hubbins. Have written 14 letters, and now his will be coming.
This is Mrs. Gareissen's birthday.



Wed 11. At the dentists all the morning and sewed all the the P. M. instead of going to Lit-Club. Am going to commence cutting out the outside things now, and work for myself.
Didn't go to A.A. as I had to sew and my teeth were on edges.
Another letter from Ben written Nov. 1st. Short trip.

Thurs 12 Hustled to go to A.A. for luncheon. All ready 15 min. too soon, waited & walked leisurely to the car — which passed just in front of me, four minutes before time. I was cross. Walked to waiting-room carrying heavy satchel & shawl-strap with things for the girls, took next car, went to aunties for lunch, then to Sorosis. The girls were as glad to see me, as if I hadn't been there in a month. We had fun reading all of Daddie's letters aloud.
Ida & Helen went to help at Uncle M's dinner given to the newly-weds of the Faculty 26 of them — and they were five min. early. Poor Ida has been unfortunate in having other engagements which made her late for Uncle Mart's dinners and Mary gets so nervous.
They were made so much of, by the guests that M. & M. quite woke up to the fact that they had some nieces to be proud of.

Worked every minute all day getting ready for my share of the dinner-party for Zoe Kimball.

Fri Nov. 13

The girls seemed greatly pleased with our progressive dinner. They went to Putnam's for first course - then to Donna Matthews' (Jenness) for fish course. Then came here for baked chicken, chestnut dressing, mashed potatoes, jelly, pickles, macaroni & cheese. Then to Owen's for chicken salad & wafers & olives, and to Pres. Jones for cream, cake, coffee & candies.
Had some music and Ethel Clark recited.

Sat. 14 Had so much cooked-up stuff that I put in a full day at sewing and a little carving.
Ida at a party with Ben Eggerman last night, and says she is "tired of him he's so silly.
Sam has asked her for senior party.
A grand letter from Daddie.

Mon. 16. Whist at Barbour's - played with F. Strong and had top score.
In the eve. went to hear Glenn Hall's recital, and although I enjoyed the music, I'm not going anywhere again without my husband. No fun. Didn't go to speak to G.H. as I sat so far back.

**ETHEL SPITZER DEAD**

Normal College people were shocked last week by the news of the death of Ethel Spitzer, '08, at Yale, Michigan, where she was a teacher in the public schools. Miss Spitzer disappeared from her room Thursday evening and was found dead about a half mile from the town, Friday morning. Everything indicates suicide on her part, altho no motive can be found for such a deed. She was very successful in her work as a teacher and, to all appearances, was happy and contented.

Miss Spitzer had many friends at the Normal College. She was from Grafton, Ohio, and had spent two years in Ypsilanti. Her sister, Flora Spitzer, a student at the Normal, left for her home immediately upon receipt of the news of her sister's death.



Poor foolish flighty Ethel Spitzer has gone and done it now. We always that she was not exactly well-balanced.

Tues, 17.
A strenuous day.
I went to the Rummage Sale and found they had not marked a thing; so I went at it and worked about three hours, marking the entire dirty old stock. Came home about 3-30 and had two boiled eggs - then frosted Ben's cake for his thanksgiving basket. Auntie is sending the greatest lot of stuff.
I was too dead tired to go to a 'cello concert, much as I love it. Ida D. would have sent down her ticket, as she was too tired too, to go. Two too tired to go.

Wed. 18 They are going to run their sale without me for the rest of the week.
I look after each day's committees by 'phone, and get folks to work and "assume the responsibility" which no-one else will do.
Sorority meeting at Gareissen's - and I read them a story. She served confectionary. Didn't see the old lady.
The new girls were asked for the last of the evening.

'08. Thurs. 19 Nov.

Hustled all the morning ironing. At Ainsworth's tea in P.M. and in the eve. at the Mock Initiation of H.M.s at George's. The girls gave a bright little farce and took their parts wonderfully well. The men were especially funny.

The Congregational ladies were delightfully entertained at tea at the home of Mrs. O. A. Ainsworth on Thursday, the committee in charge being Mrs. Ainsworth, Mrs. Warner, Mrs. Wallace and Mrs. Childs. The result of the election of officers of the Women's Union was as follows: President, Mrs. F. A. Barbour; chairman Ladies Aid, Mrs. Sarah George; treasurer, Mrs. George Holmes; secretary, Mrs. Foster. Foreign Missionary division, chairman: Mrs. M. G. Wood; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Seth B. Mereness. Home Missionary division: chairman, Mrs. Orlando Norris; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Clifford. At the close of the meeting plans were made for the chicken pie supper which the ladies will give at the church Dec. 4.

The Harmonious Mystics last evening conferred the first degree upon Miss Colburn, Miss Mansfield, Miss Barbour, Miss Proctor, Miss Irwin, Miss Rouse, Miss Davis, Miss Blackmore and Miss Allen at the home of Mrs. Humphrey on Normal street. The entertainment closed with an amusing farce by the initiates who displayed remarkable musical and histrionic ability.

Fri. 20 & Sat 21

Made a[illegible] Bake-sale, but didn't [illegible] day. They made $6.00 Ida ca[illegible], but Helen went to Freshman party - Japanese - & wore her silk kimona and must have been perfectly ravishing. Stebbins telephoned and wanted to call for her, but she wouldn't let him. Today (Sat.) she was at Freshman reception from 4-6 and he took her home but, she thinks he likes Katherine Clark better. (poor babe)

Stanton had a busy day. Uncle Mart telephoned for him to come for lunch with him as aunt M. was going out. So he left at 11-15, had on his new overcoat, although it was rather warm, and felt quite grand. After taking a long walk with Uncle M. he went to aunt Ida's for supper and came home just in



time for the S.S. social at our church. Ida is studying French and sleeping. Last night we went over to see all Lucile's new clothes and presents. She has a lot of them, and all nice.

Sun. 22

Ida & Helen slept late, and washed their hair and had a good restful time - better than going to church, I think, when they are so tired. Tonight Ida was asked to a buffet lunch with the bridal party at Hoyt's. - Of course she sang and Ethel Clark recited. Sir Francis Bacon came over after chairs and visited a while. He is the most social fellow!

Mon. 23

Spent the morning helping Mrs. Hoyt and helping Adelaide Kingsley decorate the church. "I planned it all and she said: "that's nice!" and then the Hoyt boys carried the plants and put them in place. I had Ma Burnett and Addie Kingsley to lunch, and Pa & Ma B. and Miss Moody their son's betrothed for dinner, and Mr. Bacon dropped in for dessert & coffee.

Tues 24

The wedding was fine - all but poor prof. Pease's rocky playing. He evidently lost his place, or his grip or didn't have the music for Lohengrin's wedding march. It was horrible.

# PRETTY WEDDING LAST EVENING

MISS LUCILE HOYT THE BRIDE OF DR. CLOUGH BURNETT—CEREMONY AT METHODIST CHURCH—MANY GUESTS

Wedding Reception Followed at the Beautiful New Home of the Bride's Parents on Forest Avenue.

The marriage, last evening, at the Methodist church, of Miss Mary Lucile Hoyt, only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. O. Hoyt, to Dr. Clough Burnett, was not only one of the prettiest of winter weddings, but was the society event of the season.

The bride, who has been a social favorite in Ypsilanti during the thirteen year of her residence in the city, wore a princess gown of princess lace with pearl trimmings, her veil being held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of maiden hair fern and lillies of the valley. A pretty feature was added in the fact that she wore also her mother's wedding gloves and also carried the handkerchief which her mother carried on her wedding day 29 years ago. While Dr. Hoyt, who gave his daughter in marriage, wore his own wedding gloves.

Miss Hoyt was attended by Miss Hildegarde Grawn, of Mt. Pleasant, as maid of honor, who wore a gown of white net, with garniture of Duchess lace; and by the Misses Charlotte King of Detroit, Rachel Fletcher of Lansing, Adelaide Kingsley of Flint, and Ethel Clarke of Ypsilanti, as bridesmaids.

The wedding colors were pink and white and this color scheme was carried out in the bridesmaids' gowns, Miss Fletcher and Miss Kingsley wearing pink silk with wreaths of maiden hair fern and bouquets of maiden hair fern tied with white tulle bows; Miss King and Miss Clarke wore white silk gowns with maiden-hair fern wreaths and carried bouquets of the same tied with pink tulle.

The groom was attended by his brother, Harry Burnett as best man

tulle completed the decorations.

Here the wedding supper was served the guests being attended by six member of Sorosis. Miss Loretta Kingsley, Edith Thackwell, Dorothy Brotherton, Elsie Liston, Ida and Helen D'Ooge.

In the library and drawing room where the guests were received the decorations were pink roses and ferns.

Miss Hoyt has many friends in Ypsilanti where she has lived for the past 13 years and where she received her education, having been graduated from the high school in 1903 and from the Normal college in 1905 after which she attended the University for one year. She is a member of Beta Nu of the high school, Zeta Phi of the Normal and Sorosis in the University.

Dr. Burnett is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Burnett, of Lansing. He was educated in the Lansing public schools after which he attended Michigan Agricultural college for two years before entering the University medical department where he was graduated in June, 1908, after five years' work, having specialized in bacteriol

Mrs. Hoyt is keeping up splendidly - but is plainly under a great strain, to control herself. The b. & g. are to return for Thanksgiving and I am to pack her clothes Friday they leaving on for Chicago and Colorado.

Lucile's wedding was as white satin, and the only I saw was the little creases her neck. But she looked beautiful. Ida of the refreshment-room and We think it was so asked to be bridesmaid it unless she "It looks respe to break idiot cor- says.

Tues. 25 ring and afternoon. ck.

A le he enjoyed the ing his

Wed. 26 Baking and brewing for Thanksgiving. Shall give them:

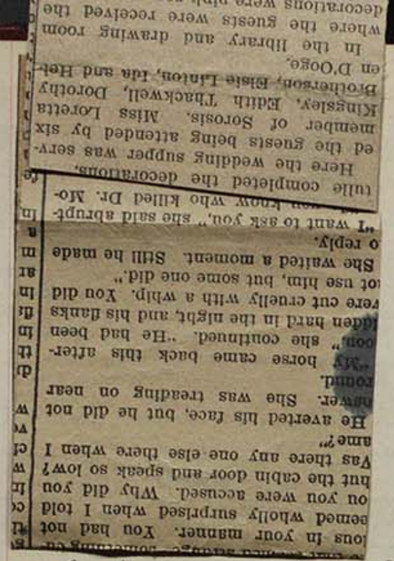
Tomato soup toast fingers & bread.

Roast turkey - dressing giblet gravy
Boiled rice (with c/g) sweet potatoes
Creamed peas
Cranberry jelly celery, peach pickles
olives, almonds
Cider - white bread.
Vanilla cream - with pineapple-orange syrup
little cakes
Coffee (finger bowls)

In the afternoon I had to go to Club because Mrs. George's niece read a paper.
In the eve, had to read an article (or rather tell it) on Kobe College Japan for Miss Lombard who led the missionary meeting.
Early to bed - tired.

Thanksgiving day.

It is over a week since I've heard from my hubbins - so this isn't as thankful a day for me as folks may think it is. Auntie & Ellen Moore, Helen & Florence Murphy, Ida & Sam Boucher were my guests. Ida invited Lee Smith - but we have decided she addressed it in care of the wrong paper, as we have heard nothing from him. After dinner we went



Mrs. Hoyt is keeping up splendidly – but is plainly under a great strain, to control herself. The b. & g. are to return for Thanksgiving and I am to pack her clothes Friday they leaving on

Sat. morning for Chicago and Colorado.
Lucile's dress was white satin, and the only pearl trimming I saw was the little crescent pin at her neck. But she looked queenly and beautiful.
Ida had charge of the refreshment-room and did it well. We think it was queer she wasn't asked to be bridesmaid instead of Addie Kingsley – unless she & Walter are "more than friends" It looks so now, although [illegible] tried to break it off last yea[illegible] didn't correspond last s[illegible] says.



Tues. 24 At Hoyt's [illegible] orning and at the dent[illegible] the afternoon. So I am [illegible] eck.
A letter from Le[illegible] he enjoyed the basket of good[illegible] ding his picture. Ida to[illegible]

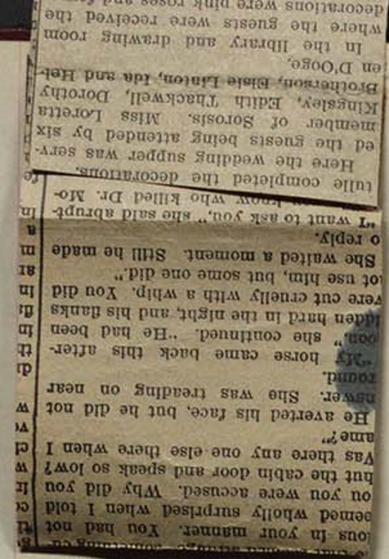


Wed. 25 Baking and brewing for Thanksgiving. Shall give them:
Tomato soup toast fingers of bread.
Roast turkey-dressing giblet gravy
Boiled rice (with egg) sweet potatoes
Creamed peas
Cranberry jelly. celery, peach pickles
olives, almonds
Cider – white bread.
Vanilla cream – with pineapple-orange syrup
little cakes
Coffee (finger bowls)

In the afternoon I had to go to Club because Mrs. George's niece read a paper.
In the eve, had to read an article (or rather tell it) on Kobe College Japan for Miss Lombard who led the missionary meeting.
Early to bed – tired.

Thanksgiving day.
It is over a week since I've heard from my Lubbins – so this isn't as thankful a day for me as folks may think it is. Annie & Ellen Moore, Helen & Florence Murphy, Ida & Sam Boucher were my guests
Ida invited Lee Smits – but we have decided she addressed it in care of the wrong paper, as we have heard nothing from him. After dinner we went

Mrs. Hoyt is keeping up splendidly - but is plainly under a great strain, to control herself. The b. & g. are to return for Thanksgiving and I am to pack her clothes Friday they leaving on



tulle completed the decorations.
Here the wedding supper was served the guests being attended by six members of Sorosis. Miss Loretta Kingsley, Edith Thackwell, Dorothy Brotherson, Elsie Linton, Ida and Helen Dodge.
In the library and drawing room where the guests were received the decorations were pink roses and

Sat. morning for Chicago and Colorado. Lucile's dress was white satin, and the only pearl trimming I saw was the little crescent pin at her neck. But she looked queenly and beautiful.
Ida had charge of the refreshment-room and did it well. We think it was queer she wasn't asked to be bridesmaid instead of Addie Kingsley — unless she & Walter are "more than friends" as it looks so now, although his father tried to break it off last year, and they didn't correspond last summer, Ida says.

Tues. 24 At Hoyt's most of the morning and at the dentists most of the afternoon. So I am nearly a wreck.
A letter from Lew telling how he enjoyed the basket of goodies and sending his picture.

Ida to A. A. on 8:45 car.



Wed. 25 Baking and brewing for Thanksgiving. Shall give them:

Tomato soup toast fingers & bread.

Roast turkey - dressing giblet gravy
Boiled rice (with egg) sweet potatoes
Creamed peas
Cranberry jelly. celery. peach pickles
olives. almonds
Cider - white bread.
Vanilla cream - with pineapple-orange syrup
little cakes
Coffee (finger bowls)

In the afternoon I had to go to Club because Mrs. George's niece read a paper.
In the eve. had to read an article (or rather tell it) on Kobe College Japan for Miss Lombard who led the missionary meeting.
Early to bed - tired.

Thanksgiving day.
It is over a week since I've heard from my hubbins - so this isn't as thankful a day for me as folks may think it is.
Auntie & Ellen Moore, Helen & Florence Murphy, Ida & Sam Boucher were my guests. Ida invited Lee Smith - but we have decided she addressed it in care of the wrong paper, as we have heard nothing from him.
After dinner we went

back in the parlors and had music and then went walking in detatchments.

My guests left early on account of exams. tomorrow.

Sam says he is going to have it "easy after Christmas."

Fri. 27 nov. The insurance money has come and is $3872.69 instead of $4000. as I had expected. I hate to send $1470. to Mex. Mutual Planters Co. as Ben told me to do. It seems like throwing it in a hole where we can't see it.

I carved a little - very badly - (glad it is on the lower shelf of my table) and did up my work ahead so I could go this P.M. to pack up for Lucile. I enjoyed doing it and saved their backs - so says mine. When I came home, found some things that had to be ironed - and that took until time to prepare dinner.

Ida came for dinner. Helen asked to a frat. dinner, and will wear her green (my green) crêpe du chene (!) which the girls make a tremendous fuss over.

Went down and paid a lot of debts.

Sat. 29. Word comes that the governor (Warner) made out the budget for 1000000 instead of 2000000, so there is nothing to pay the salaries of all state institution!

I wish my Ben was here to cope with



all these problems.

Instead of paying the note of $375. at the bank I will pay 80.00 leaving 845. which will be what the girls will need for three months, and put it to Ida's account in A. A. - and make arrangements for its payment here, after I have gone.

It is hoped that this trouble will be settled by March. And to think that _____ governor is in office for another term!

The girls slept as usual. Ida went to

Sun. 30. Dr. Clifford yesterday and got medicine for her twitching nerves, which kept her awake the night before.

So she announced this A.M: "Can't get up mamma. I'm under doctor's orders to take a rest cure. She's a jolly healthy - looking wreck!

Dr. said the little carbuncle under her arm last week and this nerve trouble is all from the poison in her system from those horrid tonsils.

Dr. Myers's bill for extracting her "came yesterday. $17.50 and Dr. Myers Chd. Chauncy $30.00 for the same operation. The girlies wrote to their Daddie, and so did I. After they all left (at 6-45) in a cold drizzling rain - Stanton & I settled down to our literary work. He writing a Christmas play for school - I my Club [illegible]

Two card from Ben — one of them asking "Where's my shirt?"
Mon. 31 I thought I packed two of his dress-shirts — but find I didn't.
Sent it to him today.
Mrs. Hoyt over with her work, feeling blue and wanting me to cheer her.
So I couldn't go to painting-lesson, as I had planned. Sewing on my white wool dress fixing it to wear to the Whist & dinner at Ch. Kings.
Had a grand dinner, served by two darkies in white gloves.
I played with Mr. Clark and we were-2 but comforted ourselves by the fact that Miss Pearce & Lyman (playing the same cards) — were — 3.
Dec. Cold again — so no doors standing
Tues 1st open. Went walking with Miss Lombard and talked French.
Sewing on Ida rose-colored dinner-dress. Think I have put about 78 hours on staying the weak spots in that poor old Paris gown. Letter to Ben
Early to bed. It was midnight last eve. when I got there.

Wed 2 At the dentist's all the the A.M. and had the face-ache, so didn't go to A.C.
Sent Stanton up with the furs which the Idas left here because it rained Sunday.
Bitterly cold — so I couldn't risk the wind



Stanton had the time of his life, with all the "sorosis sisters."
Wore his new suit and new over-coat and felt he was it.
Went to prayer-meeting with Mary Joy, — more French.
A good letter from Ben, and his photo.
Thurs. 3 which was taken to put on his "permits" to museums etc. He looks so stern and firm it made me howl.
If he looks at people in Italy that way they will let him into anything.
Sent off another letter to him, and wanted to enclose Ben's but I left it in A.A. I will send it next time.
Rec. invitation to a Christmas Sale given by Kate Van Cleve and Joe Kimball.
Joe wanted some more money I guess towards wedding exp. — the 31st of this month.
Helen has been asked by Prof. Winkler to be "Clärchen" in "Egmont" which the Deutsche Verein is to give soon after X mas. But of course she can't do it. It is an honor without doubt but the rehearsals every night would be too much for the Freshman who is taking only 11 hrs. work.
I wouldn't have her be Clärchen anyway — a silly love-sick fool-ish girl, who has her head turned by Egmont's love.
I read it tonight to see if there was any part for Ida. Ben E. telephoned that she was the choice of the faculty for a part.

She certainly couldn't be Clärrchen but might be the "mutter", who only appears in two scenes. - not long ones.

At L.A.S. at Beach's today. Mrs. Holmes reported $193. towards our second $200. payment this year - which finishes our debt to the Church Building Assoc'n.

Went over to see Mrs. Hoyt and took Ben's letter but the Lotts (impossible Lotts) and the (impossible) Mrs. Hewett called, and I came home.

Dec.
Fri. 4th The usual round: carving a while on my table, getting our simple breakfast - cleaning the house, getting meals etc - and sewing a little. Went to chicken-pie supper alone. Don't like it.

Mrs. George's committee in charge.

Afterwards took Miss Lombard Ida & Stanton to the Episcopalian Vaudeville. Good - rather better than the usual amateur performance.

Helen had to wait on table at another of aunt Mary's dinner-parties. - but Ida "plead" another engagement.

Ida down town getting a hat - and
Sat 5. I paying bills and visiting Joe Kimball's Christmas sale. Bought a red leather mat for Maud ($2.75)

Sewing with my girlies in the afternoon and early to bed. Ida is much better of her nerves.



Sun. 6th Cold. The girls slept late as usual - Helen up in time to go to church with Donna

I didn't like that very well.

Mrs. George says they cleared about $20.00 at the supper. Auntie & girls gone at 7-15 and Stanton & I to church.

Finished up my Club paper, afterwards.

Mon 7. Sent resignation to Whist Club - which they refused to accept, but put me "on the table" and elected a substitute for the rest of the year. Mrs. Hoyt over in P.M.

Mrs. Barbour over after dinner - and then Miss Lombard came with her French and her work. Bless her heart.

Tues. 8. Josephine Pease telephoned asking me to respond to a toast at the banquet Sat.

In the eve. the H.M. girls met here to make arrangements for the banquet & initiation, and to plan for Club-house party Jan. 8th.

Wed 9 Read my Club paper on "Ethics of the Use of Time". Very well received - indeed they made a great fuss over it, and it was followed by lively discussion.

Glad that is out of the way

Mrs. Stone came to go to p.m. with me.

Thurs. 10 Cold. I nearly freeze at night and have five quilts over me, and a foot-bag. Home all day. steaming, brushing and mending my Kelim portieres.

Found moths in them.

Dec. Eternal vigilance is the price of a house keeper's peace of mind.

Fri 11th Went to A.A. at 30°c, taking Ida's new hat & Helen's turban (I made over) and I stayed for dinner & concert in eve. Abbie Price came at 4-30 and the girls had for us two free tickets. Good work. It was a recital by Hamlin the tenor. Very good indeed. But these recitals can't help being monotonous, when they have nothing else.

Reached home at 10-30 and still here - as Stanton had key and she didn't dare le[illegible] open. She is such a

Sat. 12 I sent Len $25.00 last asked if it was enough. nothing about it when ans receipt I thought no more Today when I was at H.M. gram came from Len, s once. Which I did - The banquet was very fin boeuf, which is good.

New girl Vera (?) Ryan came to see if I needed her during the Holidays. She seemed anxious and willing and pleasant - so I said to come next Friday afternoon.

## HARMONIOUS MYSTICS INITIATION BANQUET

WAS HELD SATURDAY AT THE CHURCH HOUSE—NINE NEW MEMBERS.

The annual initiation of the Harmonious Mystics was held Saturday noon at the church house when nine new members were admitted to the organization.

An elaborate three course luncheon was served to 30 guests by the ladies of the Choir Chapter after which the toastmistress, Miss Josephine Pease, called on the following who responded very happily and cleverly to toasts: Miss Margaret Davis, Escanaba; Miss Madge Quigley, Miss Putnam, Mrs. D'Ooge and Miss Lucile Brown.

The program was closed by a de[illegible] lightful piano solo by Miss Mabel Barbour, one of the initiates. Besides the members of the active chapter the following alumnae were present: Mrs. D'Ooge, patroness; Mrs. Jessie Pease, Mrs. Laura Sweet, Miss Lorinda Clifford, Mrs. Ethel Horner, Mrs. Louise Humphrey, Miss Mary Dickenson and Miss Zoe Kimball.

The initiates were Miss Anna Allen, Miss Mabel Barbour, Miss Laura Proctor and Miss Christine Irwin, of Ypsilanti; Miss Margaret Davis, Escanaba; Miss Ethel Mansfield, Miss Florence Rouse, Saline; Miss Martha Colbourne and Miss Blackmore.

## DR. D'OOGE ABROAD

A recent letter from Dr. D'Ooge states that he is now in Rome and greatly enjoying his work. The first week after his arrival was spent in Naples and the remainder of the time he has been in Rome. He is taking work in the American school and is especially pleased with the lectures by Dr. Christian Huelsen, a professor in the German Archaeological Institute. Professor Huelsen will deliver a course of lectures at Columbia University from February to June next year. Among other men whom Dr. D'Ooge has met is Dr. Carter, resident director of the school, by whom he has been royally entertained.



Sun. Dec 13th. The Idas Helen & Abbie Price came out for dinner, and lunch - going back in time for Chauncy and some other boys to call on Abbie. [illegible]ristma greetings to Ben which him on Xmas day. [illegible] tried to go to Mrs. Gardam's but she was just starting for Jackson. Isabella Garrison came for me to go with her to Brabb's to tell him her diamond ring has a flaw in it. He was very nice about it, and gave her a check for the amt of payments she has made $175. The price was $260. Such terrible stories are out about him - but I hope they are not true. Last night Mr. Pease came home with Stanton & me, and stayed nearly until 10°c. "The old man" fixed the furnace and retired. I was surprised that he didn't think we needed chaperoning. He says Mrs. P. is up and dressed and walking around - eating naturally and sleeping without an opiate.

I wonder if she will ever recover. Today Mary Joy Lombard came in to cry. because she is being turned out of her position here, and doesn't know why. I feel so sorry for her; She is such a Dear. I think Dr. Ford is jealous of her popularity among the students.

Tues. 15 Miss Lombard came for me to walk but Mrs. Hoyt was here - so we didn't go. Poor Mrs. H. isn't feeling very well. Has grippy feelings.
I took my work over and sat a while with her in the eve. and read Ben's letter to her, and she read Lucile's last one.

Wed 16. Snow blizzard. Blowed so hard all night it kept me awake.
Sewed again all day. Mary Fox asked me to go to Gym. entertainment, but I couldn't take the time.
Went with her to prayer-meeting and afterwards to H. M. spread and Christmas tree for Joe Kimball, at Mabel Fass'.
Served cream & cake & candies & nuts.
Invitation for Joe's wedding 31st. came today. What shall we give her?
Mr. Pease called up and asked me to go with him to the lecture! The idea!
Told him I had two other engagements. Mercy! I wouldn't go anywhere with him for anything. We sail one month from today!!

Th. 17. My Leonard came this morning in a pouring rain; and wasn't I glad to see my big boy! He is so much taller and straighter and broader! And he looks so sweet to his mammy. He is as craggas I am. I can't settle



down to any work; and find my paring knife on the book-case in the hall - or any old place.
Mrs. Hoyt sick in bed. Has vertigo and can't keep anything on her stomach.
Invited by Miss Dickinson, Miss Strong & Mrs. Humphrey for Wed. 6th. to supper with H. M. girls.

Fri. 18 More snow & heavy wind.
Leo is as wild as a hawk. Went to the Training School exercises and then all over all day - couldn't stay still a minute.
Mrs. Hoyt no better. I'm afraid it is something serious.
Leo at Geo. Becker's for dinner.
Emma went at noon, and Vera Ryan came at 5-30. She seems very quiet & nice and anxious to please. Hoyt's girls go home tomorrow - and then what will they do! Lewis & Newton Mc. and Stanton are having a great time playing games tonight. They are all glad school is over. And Stanton very happy that he is a High School boy - and won't going again until Sept.
Mrs. Putnam is going to make a little party for me next Tuesday. Dear old soul. I never expect to find her here when we return - if we ever do. There are many things may happen before next September.

Dec.
Sat. 19

Another full day.
Ben went to A.A. on 9-45 car, went with the girls to see Abbie off - then to the house for lunch; then met me at aunt Ida's at 2 o'c and we went to the play: 'Culture' given by the Mich Union. Very good indeed - parts well taken - ballet well-trained. Some very good local hits.
I was very proud of my big son - everyone looked at him so hard.
We stopped at auntie's a minute, & then to Sorosis for dinner.
They had ten or eleven guests - and had'nt set enough places. Very awkward for the guests.
Dorothy B's father & mother, sister & brother were there in the eve.
It is practically settled that she will go to France with Ida next June.
Lou was in his element with so many girls to choose from; and they were all very nice to him too, and he enjoyed the dancing.
But when he asks Marie Eoety if he may call she says "I'll think about it." The little snip. She isn't capable of appreciating a really fine boy!
All came home together, bringing Irene Frum, who was visiting Ida since yesterday.
Abbie just left today - so they will



have quite a bill for guests.
They are wild with work, and Christmas gifts for so many people. Poor babes.

Sun. 20 Lou & I went to church, the rest slept. Chauncy came out at 10 o'c and ate breakfast with the girls. He and Ida go to a party tomorrow night, and the J. hop business will doubtless be settled. Auntie thinks they ought not to spend so much money. Poor auntie. Last week she was "sure Chauncy was trying to break it off with Ida".
Irene Frum went home at 3 o'c and then we went down to Xmas exercises where we three sang: "Hebe deine Augen".
Geo. Becker came home to lunch with us. He and Ben are good eaters. In fact they are all good eaters.

Mon. 21 Finished Helen's kimona as far as I can until she tries it on, & wrote Xmas letters. Mrs. Barbour over in the eve.

Tues. 22 My college girls home, with two days to make and send numberless presents to all quarters of the globe.
In the eve. Mrs. Putnam gave a little neighborhood party in my honor. Had a headache and chills, and had to make merry and they served ice-cream!

1908
Dec.
Wed 23

We have the strangest specimen — called "Aschenputtel" in our kitchen. Catholic — goes to midnight mass then sleeps at unheard-of hours leaves a kitchen full of dishes and goes out to spend the eve. - puts my rubber-handled carving set and earthen crocks in the oven to dry! Goes to the church at night and gets locked in by mistake and returns at 7-30 A.M. etc. etc.
"Es kommt fast immer etwas anders."
Lew took a little eight mile walk today. Says he can't stand this being so quiet. He is such a dear boy, and has put things in good repair all over the house. In fact I was never so proud of my family as I am this minute.

Thurs 24. These are hurrying times. The girls are wildly sewing and writing and tying and sticking and sending the boys down town. While I'm cooking the fatted turkey &c. Edith Jones gave a dinner tonight to a dozen girls — very swell — and announced her engagement to Harry Shafer. Of course we all knew it ages ago. Helen was brilliant in her (my) green empire gown, and Ida a picture in her blue Rajah silk. They say that they never saw such a stupid crowd of girls. They seemed to be over-awed. Not so I & H.



Merry Christmas or at least it was as merry as we could make it, with the dear Daddie so far away. Aunt Ida out-did herself in giving so many presents to us all. Seemed to try and take Papa's place. We all had everything anyone could wish. Ida & Helen had hundreds (?) of presents from girls in every quarter of the country.
We had a good dinner:

Tomato soup. wafers.
Roast turkey - chestnut dressing
Sweet-potatoes - peas - beets
cranberries - pickles
Orange-grape jelly
Cream sauce

That's all I can remember, but it seems as if there was some more.
After dinner I picked up things and "Aschenputtel" washed right thro until dark. Or rather, she dawdled and spent the time running up stairs and down. She's a queer one.
Cards came from Daddie — the prettiest ones I ever saw.

Dec. 26 The girls are to take entire charge of the house from now-on, so I can sew and work for myself, and go to parties once in a while.
Dinner and Whist at Quirk's Tuesday.

Auntie went home after lunch. and will come back next week to help me.

Sun. 27 Letter from Daddie which caused great excitement as usual.
A month and we shall be with him in Algiers! Book! I dread the trip more than tongue can tell. But no-one knows it.
Our three sang in the choir - and Ida had a short solo. We had a beautiful, quiet day; only the Bairds called.
Sent birthday greetings to Daddie.

Mon 28 Ida in the kitchen today.
Emily Wilson came for dinner and to go to the Sigma Delt Club-house party with happy happy Lew. Ida went with Walter Hoyt and Helen with Roy Parsons.
Wrote to Daddie after they had gone.

Tues. 29 Took three snap-shots of the young folks before Emily left for home at 2-30
She is a pretty little girl, but has'nt a fifteenth of Arlie's character in her face.
Mr. Stone's camera works finely.
A heavy earth-quake & tidal-wave in Sicily and southern Italy - whole cities in ruins. I'm glad my hubbins is not in the south of Italy - wild hope they are through with their irruptions for this year.
Was at the Gabdam's for dinner as Mrs Quirk's mother is very ill - not expected to live.



We had an elegant dinner served by colored gentlemen in white cotton gloves.
Played whist with (pumpkin-head) Dr. Clark and we were ++, tied to highest score.
Our (Latin) Dr. Clark was not there.
Wrote a note to Ben — anent earthquakes.

Wed. 30 # Sewed all day. "Aschenputtel" ironed nearly all day and finished up the towels & napkins and two waists.
The slowest thing on earth.
L. gone to visit Belz in Detroit - Stanton & Lewis gone to visit aunt Ida, over night. H. & I went to p. m. at the parsonage. Early to bed.

Th. 31st The boys came from A.A. in time for lunch & Ida went to A.A. to have senior picture taken ($5.00) Brought auntie back for dinner. In the eve. we went to Joe Kimball's wedding. Very elaborate home wedding - veil - white silk & point lace - orange blossoms - white ribbons stretched to make an aisle etc etc.
They quite out-did themselves.
Poor dear old Mrs. P. in black velvet, looked as if she might drop away any minute.
Elegant presents. We gave her a copy of Raphael's "Betrothal of the Virgin."
Lew came home from Detroit in time for the reception, where he created a great sensation by his military dress-suit.

1909
Fri. 1st

Gave Aschenputtel a day off, and we went to Martin's for dinner. Found Jen & her John & Ridie & hers — so there were eleven at the table. Len again the centre of attraction in military clothes.

Had a magnificent dinner:

Pea soup wafers
Roast turkey, giblet sauce — cranberries
Mashed potato
Baked bananas
Macaroni & cheese
celery olives salad
cheese wafers mayonaise.
Plum pudding, brandy sauce
candies
Sillibub — with wine.
coffee
and annisette in the parlor.

Result — Stanton & I had splitting headaches — but no-one knew it. Left at six o'c after Ida & all of us had sung — and had the usual number of Dutch hymns to close with. The latter broke me all up, I missed my Ben so. Went to Aunt Ida's for a call, then home and to bed. Except Len — who went skating to set-the his stomach.

Poor Nell Loving was at aunties and just raved over my babies. She is such a Dear — Len said: "She's a peach."



'09
Sat. Jan. 2.

Sewing as usual. The two girls & John V. were out for dinner — but Jno. W. had to return to G. R.

Gave them a simple dinner of:

Roast veal — with fried onions
Rice & tomatoes with cheese
Sweet potatoes
jelly pickles
Fig & nut pudding
whipped cream.
Tea.

Ida had charge of it — so I sat in the parlor most of the time. They praised the dinner very much — and I think enjoyed it fully as well as the one yesterday.

Played dominoes afterwards and had a jolly time — so they stayed half-an-hour later than Mary told them to! Joke.

Sun. 3d Dark. Girls & Len in choir. My last Sunday at church, — for next week I shall want to stay home and snuggle my babies.

Tues. 5. Sewed. Auntie came out & helped. At H. M. meeting a little while in eve.

Wed. 6th Party for me at Hoyts from 2-5 and one at Strongs 5-8 o'c — a grand dinner and presented me with (of all things!) a fine leather satchel! And I have one.

Tomorrow to Jackson and A. A.
(Sat. to Jackson) - Friday church tea
and H. W. party at Club-house. When
shall I get ready! Going to Hoyts
for dinner Monday & McLouths Tuesday
and then away we go - to N. Y. and
to Daddie in Algiers!!! Hurrah!
But oh! how I hate to leave my
three other babes this side of the great
big ocean! Nobody knows.

Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Hoyt, assisted by Mrs. Gorton and Mrs. Stone, entertained in honor of Mrs. D'Ooge, at the home of the former.

At Professor Strong's last evening an enjoyable dinner was given by Miss Strong, Mrs. Humphrey, Miss Owen, and Miss Dickinson, for the Harmonious Mistic sorority. The guest of honor was Mrs. D'Ooge, the patroness, who sails for Europe next week.

Gargle for Sore Throat.

6 drops Carbolic Acid
1 teaspoon glycerine
½ cup hot water -

---

Inventory of things in vault.

Lei's watch & fob chain
8 table-spoons 12 soup spoons 16 forks
21 after-dinners 12 knives
40 tea-spoons 6 small knives 7 fish knives
Sug. spoon 5. bowl & creamer tea-strainer

~~Wrote Ida Jan. 7th. 9th. 10th. 12th~~

Spent in 1908 on Cottage at Clef.

Furniture dressing 25 - Cleaning cottage 3.50 3.75
Rings 1.50 chamber 1.50 table cover .50 doilies .25 2.90
Clothes basket 1.00 looking-glass 1.00 2.00
Crane (sheets etc) 19.70 clothes rack .85 Iddings 4.00 24.55
W.H. Miller 20.00 Compton 4.95 plumber 5.00 Cushions 29.95
painting screens, making screens
Mending ice-box .25 painting porches
#26.80
rugs

PROGRESS TRADE MARK
№ 476

Clifford's presrip. for Leu's sore throat & spots, at Spalsbury's - 55886
Dilute with equal parts of water. Gargle.

109.52

| | |
|---|---|
| Car-fare .63 card + stamps .03 | |
| chocolate .15 ribbon 10 postage .04 | .95 |
| lunch .40 car .12 car 12 | .64 |
| carriage 25 bananas 15 | .40 |
| ban. .05 gloves 1.50 emb. 10 | 1.65 |
| | 113.16 |
| H's birthday | 6.00 |
| ~~Helen~~ dress | 2.95 |
| " gloves | 1.35 |
| theatre 1.00 opera 1.00 | 2.00 |
| fruit 20 suppers .80 | 1.00 |
| lunch .60 cars to A. 1.14 | 1.74 |
| | $128.20 |

Exp. 18th, car to Lamb. & B.

| | |
|---|---|
| lunch 40 pictures 1.00 | .31 |
| R. Neck W. 1.00, 1.50 dinner | 1.40 |
| gloves 50 | 2.50 |
| | .50 |
| | 4.71 |

Wellesley exp.

| | |
|---|---|
| pd. Sweet | 50.00 |
| Helen | 10.00 |
| ticket to W. | 17.90 |
| berth | 4.50 |
| breakfast 75+10= | .85 |
| lunch 85+10 | .95 |
| street car .12 .12 .12 .12 | 48 |
| Boston .60 Symphony 6.00 | 6.60 |
| lunch .25 cars 1.24 | 2.49 |
| gloves 2.25 and fan 1.50 25 | 4.00 |
| wire .05 dinners 1.20 | 1.25 |
| car .18 Concert 1.00 | 1.18 |
| umbrella 1.50 velvet 50 | 2.00 |
| embroidery 35 thread 05 | 40 |
| cars 12 carriage 25 | .37 |
| gloves 1.35 ticket 3.50 RR. | 4.85 |
| concert 1.00 buttons 25 | 1.25 |
| fruit figs etc | .45 |
| | 109.52 |

Books 1907 4
2048.13

D'Oodge

Prof. B. F. D. Sage.

Th. 7th Cream.

at College

lunch 1st May.
Dinner 3d.
~~" 4th (?) Mar~~
lunch 5th
dinner 5th
dinner 7th
lunch 8th
" dinner 9th
dinner 10.
" & dinner 11th
lunch & dinner 12th
lunch 15th
lunch & dinner 14th

Book for Leu — Calumet K. by Merwin Webster

" Stanton — Lady Gray & the Birds by Mabel Osgood Wright pub. W. H. Companion 1.50