Diary. J. P. D'Ooge.

(Continued from green book.)

Florence Italy, June 8th. '09

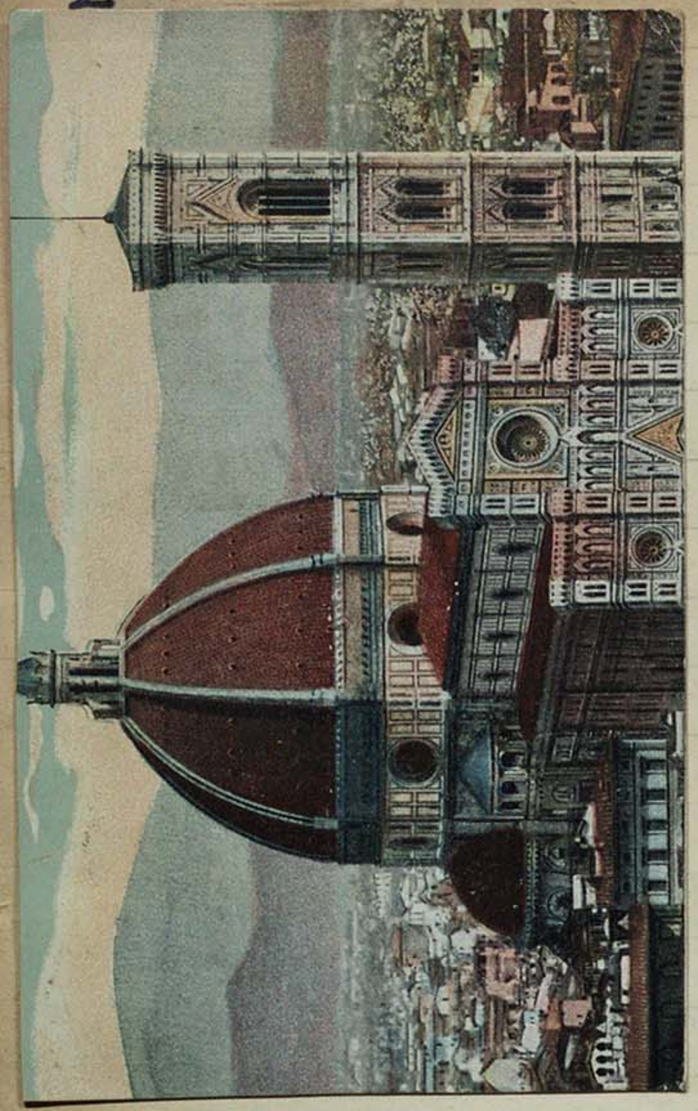
to Aug 1 St. 1910 Ypsilanti.

Florence. Italy.

Tuesday June 8th. '09.

We have had a good day in spite of the frequent showers.

At the National Museum, in the 'Bargello' this morning we saw a lot of interesting things. Stanton liked the great display of armor & guns & canon best; while we were glad to see so many works of Donnatello & Michael Angelo; and the Mercury of Giov. Bologna and a lot of wonderful tapestries and rock crystal dishes & a 'pieta' by our favorite 'Ghirlandajo' (Bigordi) 1449-1494 whose work in S. Maria Novello we enjoyed so much.



We enjoyed the climbing of this Campanile, while some of the great bells were ringing (414 steps to the top) Ruskin says it is the most perfect example of power and beauty in architecture, in the world. I'm really glad I have got it in colors — to show the different marbles.

In the afternoon today we went to Fiesole and had supper and a fine view and a good time.

Met in the gallery today Miss and Mrs Allen of U.S. — They kept circling nearer and nearer, and finally swooped down upon Ben with: "Isn't this Prof. D'Ooge" as they always do. Said they had met his father and mother last year, on their way to Boston. Which was a joke on Mart & Mary.

Had a great day — topped off with a moving-picture show! — and were all ready to go to bed early, tonight.

Wed. June 9. A very full day.

First went to a remarkable church near our pension: "Ognissanti," where we saw a lot of interesting frescoes and a last supper by Ghirlandajo and the grave of coat-of-arms of Amerigo Vespucci, whose name was given to America.

Then to the Uffizi gallery where we stayed until noon. — looking again at some favorites, and seeing new sights — the 14 figures of the famous Niobe group — attributed to Scopas 400 B.C. (?)



Firenze = Portici degli Uffizi e torre di Palazzo Vecchio

Had lunch at a little Italian restaurant, and then we went to the Pitti Palace which is the one used by the royal family when in Florence.

The picture-gallery is the most wonderful we have yet seen.

So many works of the masters!

Some fine Perugino's
Raphael, Andrea del Sarto, Carlo Dolci
Titian & a host of others.



La Madonna col Bambino Gesù (DOLCI CARLO) 1616-86
FIRENZE - Galleria Pitti

I wish I had a place for more pictures, and money to buy them at home. We will get some more some time perhaps.

Home at 4 o'c - just tired out. Two galleries a day is more than we mean to attempt; but our time here is getting short.

Still no letter from our children.

We think perhaps they have sent on to Venice.

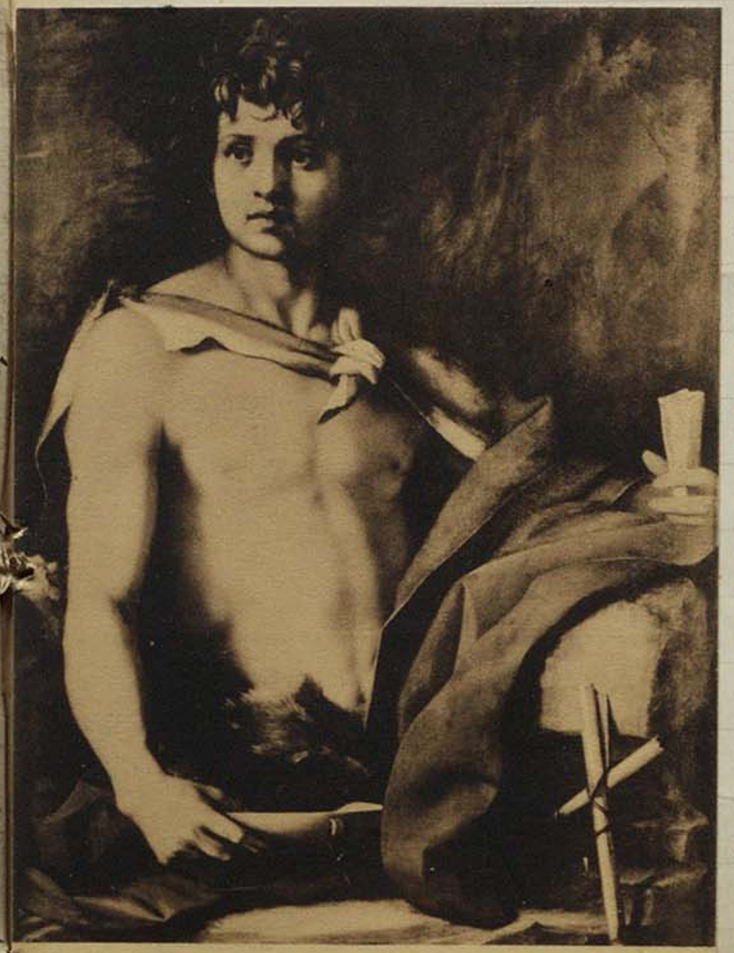
These are rushing times for them all. They sail a week from next Saturday — unless something happens.

I suppose John & Ridie Verdier are in Holland now — gallivanting around wildly with a Cook's party. — Which experience we do not envy.

Met a father, mother & only daughter (left 3d. year Vassar - ill health) whom we call the "babes in the wood" they were so helpless and were so grateful for any little attention and advice.

We had a gradual up-grade today — from the five things in the Uffizi & up to Raphael's best. I must revise my feelings for Perugino, since seeing this exquisite work today.

Had our lunch (in our room) which cost 18 cts. — and then Ben & I took a walk along the Arno and into the the big park where the nightingales were singing beautifully.



FIRENZE - R. Galleria Pitti
San Giovanni Battista
(GIOVANNI VANNUCCHI detto ANDREA DEL SARTO)
1487 - 1531

Thurs. 10th

Rained all night, but stopped so we sallied forth resolved to do several things. But we were met at the first gallery on our list by — Festa!

The same everywhere. Took a cab to see M. Angelo's house.

Festa! Chiuso!

We did find the cathedral open and went into



the sacristies and saw some frescoes, not very interesting. Went to the children's hospital and saw some more poor pictures. Then to church of "Ammunziata" and, tho' the sacristan couldn't show us anything because of 'festa' - we saw the frescoes by An. del Sarto. Then to lunch at a restaurant near the Duomo. (.93) L.4.65. Then I came home - and the boys started to visit the Bobobobooby gardens - but it rained. - so they came too.

(Boboli gardens) Not what we call a profitable day. I was cross and Daddie was cross and Stanton, poor Stanton, got biffed around.

He and Daddie worked at puzzles in the "American Boy" and I mended up and wrote to Helen Smith.

Fri. 11th. June. A letter from M. Racine - giving 107 Bv. S. Michel's address; "Hotel de l'Observatoire" I started out early and went first to the Medici chapel in the church of S. Lorenzo - all inlaid marbles and sarcophagi and inscriptions and coats of arms of different Italian cities.

I saw M. Angelo's statues of Day, Night Dawn and Twilight made for the Medicis - and over which people make a great ado. The figures look to me as if they were on the point of slipping off and the anatomy is exaggerated - and I don't believe in making a fuss where I don't see the merit. Guess I'm spoiled by having seen so much of the classic sculptures.

Ben & Stanton went to the library and saw a lot of ancient manuscripts and I had a good time too - going to the Academy of Belles Arts - museum and gallery of paintings of the Tuscan & Umbrian schools XIII to XV centuries. Enjoyed two hours study of them.

8 Then met the boys (at 1-30) at a restaurant near the Duomo, where we had lunch. Then I went to Uffizi gallery once more — and they to see M. Angelo's house.
Sorry I couldn't do both - but I felt that I couldn't leave Florence without going again to see some special favorites of Botticelli, Perugino, Ghirlandaio, Mellozo da Forli, Raphael, Correggio and the two Lippis etc. Then took the car back - at 40c - and the boys came soon after.
Early to bed. Go to Venice tomorrow.

Sat. June 12th.

Left in the rain about 30c. having spent the morning packing, reading etc., as it rained all night & all day until we had gone thro 48 tunnels and got on the north side by north-east of the Apennines. We were in a compartment — II class — with a nice old Italian professor with a patriarchal beard and a hoarse voice, a scared, staring girl who had on her best new clothes and hardly moved, and a pr. of 'nouveau-riche' Americans Florence & Dan, who tried not to give us places, and afterwards absolutely refused to give up the extra seat by her, altho' of course they hadn't paid for it.
They couldn't help it because they had more money than they needed and because they hadn't had it long enough to take it for granted.
They spent the day boasting; but were kind-hearted. Offered us slices of rye bread and wine "because we'll have to throw it away if you don't take it." But we had just had our lunch and didn't take it.
The worst thing they did was when the dear old Italian (a gentleman) offered them an orange — and Dan started to pay him. They were certainly amusing, "in their way."

9

Reached, wierd, quaint fascinating picturesque Venice about 9-30 - in a shower - but it stopped before our gondola reached the hotel. Sunday 13.
Price l.3 for us & baggage. Rode from one end of Venice to nearly the other.
Hotel had raised prices. Cost l. 10½ + 3.75 = 14.25 for night & breakfast!
Went out at once, and walked less than a block when, with true D'Oge luck we found a nice, clean, cheap place. l. 8.40 for large room three beds and

breakfasts. Our other meals will bring it up to a little less than l. 15. a day. against l. 19. a day at Calosso's or l. 26 at hotel. Spent the morning in the Academy of Belle Arti - and had a good time. Shall never forget Titian's "Assumption". The Madonna's expression (xxxxxxx) of surprise, awe, wonder almost dread of future possibilities reminded me of Lucile Hoyt's wedding photo. - and affected me the same way. I could not look at it long at a time. We must surely get a copy for Lucile's wedding present from Daddie.

At 12-30 we left by steamer for St. Mark's piazza - and going down a narrow street, turned to the left & went up some steps, and there was a very good little restaurant where they gave us "Colazione" for l. 4.50 + fee. It doesn't smell so very nice on the small canals but then - we're in Venice.

and every minute there is something new and strange to keep one's mind above smells!

Stanton had fun feeding the doves at St. Marks and we had fun watching our babe's happiness. He is passionately fond of pets - especially birds. - and was a picture of bliss when they lighted on his hands to eat.

Then home to Rambousek-Adami's. 4150 Riva degli Schiavoni. I Piano.

Where I laid down, and the boys went to the sea-shore - "Lido" and had a fine time.

I have caught more cold, and am coughing again. Poor Ben. It is such a nuisance to have a wife coughing her head off.

Mon. 14th. At last we could get our letters at Cook's office - hard to wait over Sunday.

Had a letter from Ida & one from aunt Ida enclosing Lee's.

Certainly our daughters are having the time of their lives, this year.

This is a sample of Ida's new dress. It seems incredible that she and Helen could get along this year with so few clothes — and going out so much in society. I think they are wonderful girlies.

We spent the rest of the morning visiting the royal library, where we saw manuscripts by Canova, Galileo, Titian and last will of Marco Polo and some beautifully illuminated books. dated long before printing was invented.

Looked at the outside of S. Marco & went thru a glass factory bought some hat-pins & p.o. cards. Then it was time for lunch.

Daddie & I napped and then at 4 o'c we went on a steamer down the Grand Canal to Rialto -



Le Pont de Rialto a été construit de 1508-1591 par A. Da Ponte; il mesure 48



This is a better picture of the "Bridge of Sighs" than most of the postals.

Fri. 15th

Spent the morning in the "D'Oges palace"



The Doge's Palace was founded by Partecipazio in the year 814 The Palace was destroyed by fire and other events not less then five times, but each reconstrution only produced a more magnificent building.

with our friends the Haimans of Cleveland.



They borrowed Bess's lead-pencil in Florence and forgot to return it. Today she lent it to me to write something, and I forgot to return it. The best joke of our trip. They are very nice people and we would like to know them better - but they go tomorrow - and sail for home June 27th.



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Absolut unabhi...

Une curiosité des plu... d'être vue à Venise, es... artistiques et mosaïques.

Pour visiter ceci, no... nse... gers de s' adresse. a notre ét... quoique situé hors de la place ... pas bien loin c. a d. Calle Lar... Consorzi tout près de l' agenc... la Cathedrale. **Entrée libre.**



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Papa took Stanton's photo. with Helen Hannan feeding the doves out by the Campanile.

And then we showed them the clock tower, which they hadn't noticed, we heard the big bells strike 24 for twelve o'c.



The building of the Campanile was commenced in the X century 911 and finished only in 1489. The Tower was 97 meters high and at the base was the Loggetta by Sansovino an elegant piece of architecture with beautiful doors and statues. As every one knows the Tower fell with a crash on the morning of July 14th 1902.



Then we went to our little restaurant around the corner and had lunch à la carte – and saved a lire and had more to eat,

After naps – we went to the Lido on a steamer and Stanton took a swim in the Adriatic. He didn't like it as well as Pine Lake because the salt got in his eyes and mouth + bothered him.

But he enjoyed it anyway, and wanted to stay in longer.

Wed. 16th June.

It is hard to believe that Len is all thru school, and they will sail next Saturday. What a rush the poor Dears are in now, and poor aunt Ida is wild.

This morning we went to Cook's & to get Stanton's and my shoes – mended with grand thick soles – bill L.7. Cheaper than at home – but we'll see how they wear. Then we took a gondola and rolled back in luxury while floating down the Grand Canal, and looked



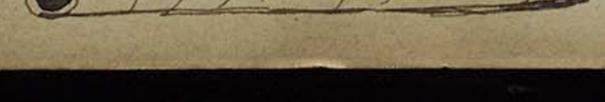
up in the Baedeker where Howells lived and the Brownings + Wagner. Where the latter died 1883! (Pal. Vendramin Calergi) 1481 and Pal. Rezzonico where Browning died 1889. Pal. Giustiniani (XIV century) now Hotel d'Europe Wagner wrote "Tristram & Isolde."

We got off at the Rialto bridge and walked back to St. Marco through all sorts of narrow streets (via ~~or~~ Fabbri) and came out at our restaurant - where we had a good lunch for a very small sum. Stanton had veg. soup, rolls
He & I each two, eggs. Ben ordered potatoes & mackeral & beau salad & gave us some. And we brought 1/2 kilo. of fine cherries for our dessert.

Then we 'did' St Marks (after naps until 4 o'c) Were fortunate in hearing some organ playing - grand while it lasted; but he stopped too often for the priests to perform.

Home - lunch - writing letters & trying to sketch a little.

Thurs. 17th This morning the boys went the Archeological museum, and the "Bridge of Sighs" and I had a beautiful time sketching a canal. It doesn't amount to much but I enjoyed doing it, and it will be a reminder of Venice for us. This fascinating Venice. We enjoy just looking out our windows on the grand canal and the big piazza - always thronged with people from every nation! Everything is different even our house-key:





Our room is quite elegant - with hard-wood floor, marble-top table five ft long, round gilt-framed mirror six ft. across that looks as if it belonged in some old palace rose-wood-satine-covered chairs & sofa etc. The D'Ooges always land on their feet. My heart is with my poor girlies all day to-day - as they rush and pack and take examinations and get off on their long journey, without any muzzy to help them.

I suppose our Ben started today, too, and how glad he will be to see the girls. This afternoon, after naps, we took the steamer for the International Exposition of modern Art. Found it so vast and so interesting that Ben says I must go again, as we hadn't much time today. We were only in two buildings but I understand there are several other nations represented.

Fri. 18 A card from Signora that we have a lot of mail there and she doesn't know where to send it! That accounts for our not hearing from our family in so long. After writing to her & to aunt Ida, I went to finish my sketch & Ben & Stanton to see some equestrian statue. A card from Mr. Dennison that they arrive this noon at 1-50; So Ben went to meet them, and got the other room here, for them - which

they appreciated on a hot day.
About 4 o'c we all went in a gondola, to see the glass-works at Murano. Found it immensely interesting, and had such a good visit with our friends the Dennisons, and such a delightful gondola ride. It is the poetry of motion.
Stopped at a lace-factory and saw the room where little girls work 4 hrs. pr. day making lace. Bought six finger-bowl-doilies, hand-made, linen 16 f. apiece. .96 for the lot. Wish I'd bought more.
Our dear ones are in Montreal.

Sat. 19. Today they sail.

We went with the Dennisons to see some churches: First to S. Maria Formosa to see Palma Vecchio's St. Barbara — the sweetest thing ever. I want a photo. of her, sure. Then to S. Giovanni e Paolo — to see tombs of the Doges. Then back to our gondola and over to Frari (S. Maria Gloriosa dei Frari, 1330) and saw Canova's tomb — a huge pyramidal form with beautiful sorrowing figures in front, also Titian's tomb was there. The fine pictures by (Perugino) Titian & Bellini were in another church (50 f) St. Tomas — after having paid in the other church 50 f.
It's a little way they have — to get money for repairing their churches.
How would it work at home, I wonder,

Then went to San Roca (church — not much — and) school where Ben & I had a hurried look at a lot of Tintoretto's.
I don't like to go sight-seeing with more than one or two. Six — too many by far. I felt so hurried when the Dennisons didn't want to go to things — could not half enjoy the pictures.
Back by steamer — and the boys foraged for lunch, which we ate in our room on our big marble table. Plenty of room for six at it. After a little snooze Mrs. D. and I went to the modern art exhibition. (Mr. Dennison went early) Ben took the boys to see the Arsenal & to S. Mark's to feed the pigeons.
All met at the 'Lido' and had supper at a restaurant and a good visit.
I'm so thankful Stanton is well and can eat like other folks.
Should be greatly worried over David if he were mine. Does not eat enough — and has night sweats, and continues to have "an over-flow of mucous" in his bowels.
Poor little chapfaced pale and frail beside our big, brown boy.
Went right to bed — after Stanton had told David stories when he was in bed. and then Mrs. D. had to sit by him till he fell asleep — "because he is nervous."

We had a fine last day with the Dennisons - and won't see them again until Autumn - and perhaps not then.

Sun. June 20.

Up anywhere from four until 5-30 o'clock. Packed, while Ben put up the lunch of bread & cheese & Stanton washed the cherries and got them ready. They're nice boys. Left the house early (after 6-30 breakfast) because we went to the station in a gondola. - and that takes time.

Had a comfortable trip to Milan, although the last of it was hot & dusty - it did not last long. We are at Hotel Como near the station - very good.

Having had our lunch on the train, we thought we'd save some fees by going on Sunday to see L. de Vinci's "Last Supper" near the church of Santa Maria delle Grazie" — shut. No one knew why. Took the car again to Brera Museum. Shut. Hours on Sunday 9-12 - have been so for three or more years. (Old Baedeker at fault.) Then went to the Duomo and looked it over.

The outside is rather fussy - but a miracle of work in marble. The inside is much larger than I expected. Found the soaring columns (four rows) very impressive and the stained glass windows wonderful. A most remarkable church. Then Ben left us and went hunting and we saw a catholic baptism of a wee baby no larger than a tea-cup, sucking a big sugar-comforter to keep it still.

Then B. came, and took us to S. Stephen where they were having a great celebration of the church's 300 anniversary and the pastor's 21st with them. Had hundreds and hundreds of yards of red, yellow white & green draperies, all edged with gilt balls & fringe and pendants. It was very gorgeous. Heard some very good organ, but the choirs were not always so good as the choir-master wished.

Then went to a restaurant for supper - then to a nickle-in-the-slot place for dessert. S. had a cake & glass of orangeade & I a glass of the o. — very good. Then, as there was a moving-picture show right handy in we went. Then S. & I. back to our hotel & Ben stayed down town a while.

They had some kind of an out-of-doors show the other side of the city with wonderful fire-works - the most wonderful I ever saw - and we enjoyed them so much we could not leave them to go to bed early as we had expected to do. A queer Sunday.

Mon. June 21st.

Left the hotel right after breakfast and went first to Cooks where we got letters from Laura Moore, Aunt Ida & business letters but none from Arlie, as we had expected from Ida's letter. Haven't heard from her in answer to her birthday greetings, and telling of her birthday. Also Signora C. said she had sent my cleaned lace cuffs.

but Cook's agent couldn't find the letter until I went back the third time, and explained how I had rec. word of the letter being sent. When he went to a drawer of registered letters and found what I wanted, enclosing a letter from Mrs. Sherzer (with 2 ct. stamps!).

She thinks Ypsi. is so dull and so funereal, I ought to be thankful we are away this winter & Spring. I guess I am.

After Cooks - I went to the Brera Gal. and saw the Raphael's "Espousal" and a lot of Luini's. His burial of St. Catherine is charming. The colors so soft, the angels so sweet and light, that their wings seemed really of use - which cannot be said of many of them.

A madonna by Sassoferrato was delightfully natural - the babe just fallen asleep and not apparently falling from her lap. Also I'm very fond of the St. Paul & St. Peter by Guido Reni - one of his very best. Just two dear old men, stately & dignified - one with beautiful gray beard.

Rubens' "Last Supper" is satisfying to me because they looked as if they were there for a purpose which engrossed them so deeply they, none of them, seemed to be posing, as so many do in that picture. We did not see the L. Vinci's "Last Supper" as the door was locked, and "the key laid by."



PIER DELLA FRANCESCA

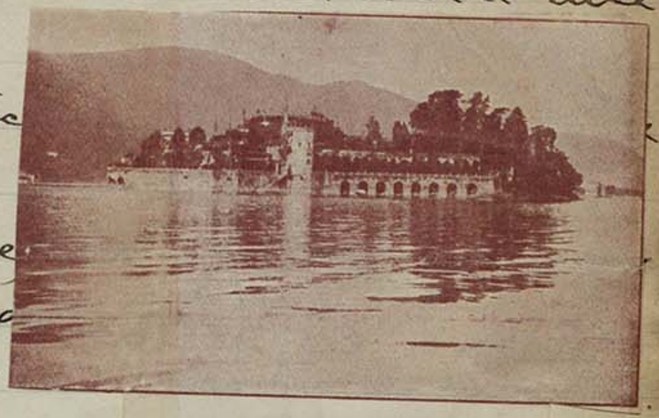
BIGLIETTO D'INGRESSO LIRE UNA

I went to the Poldi - Pezzoli gallery and this is the ticket of admission - and the most interesting picture.

But the whole house is full of curiosities and handsome furniture statues and dishes & old old jewelry belonging to the old family. A remarkable collection, beautifully housed. Stanton would have enjoyed the room of ancient armour - but I didn't stop there. Have been in love with this quaint dear unknown lady ever since I first saw her photo in Rome.

Met the boys at a swell restaurant by the Duomo where we had rice-and-tomato - so much of it that it was all we had except rolls. Cost ? Then went to the nickle-in-the-slot place and got some beer for Ben & orangeade for us.

Then to the hotel to rest a little before starting on our journey north. Left Milan about 2-30 and had a nice trip to Stresa. a very clean nic where they gave from Lake Maggiore a day. Walked & Fan Angell —



ISOLA BELLA, LAKE MAGGIORE.

Tues. Jun. 22.

A busy day. Left Stresa about 9 o'c on the boat and had a beautiful trip to Luino. Cars to Ponte di Tresa - boat to Lugano - changed boat to Porlezza - Cars to Menaggio - boat across L. Como to Bellagio where we stayed all night. It was just a flight across country and lovely rides on L.s Maggiore Lugano & Como. A bit mixed, and

no wonder.

I stopped at Lugano and went to a church and saw the largest of Luini's pictures: "The Passion of Christ"



Lugano.
Crocifissione
Chiesa
Madonna
degli Angioli.
Luini
1470-1530(?)

and a lot of other frescoes by him - which have recently had the white-wash removed from over them. Very interesting church.

The boys took a walk and bot some rolls & cheese

Wed. June 23d. Thunder-storm.

Rained all night and we stayed in bed so late we had to hustle.

Left Bellagio soon after breakfast and the rain had stopped and we had a glorious day for our return trip to Stresa.

We had a hearty lunch at Luino, so I thot we should not need much to-night. But that hubbins ordered: Veg. soup six soft-boiled eggs! and hot milk for me!

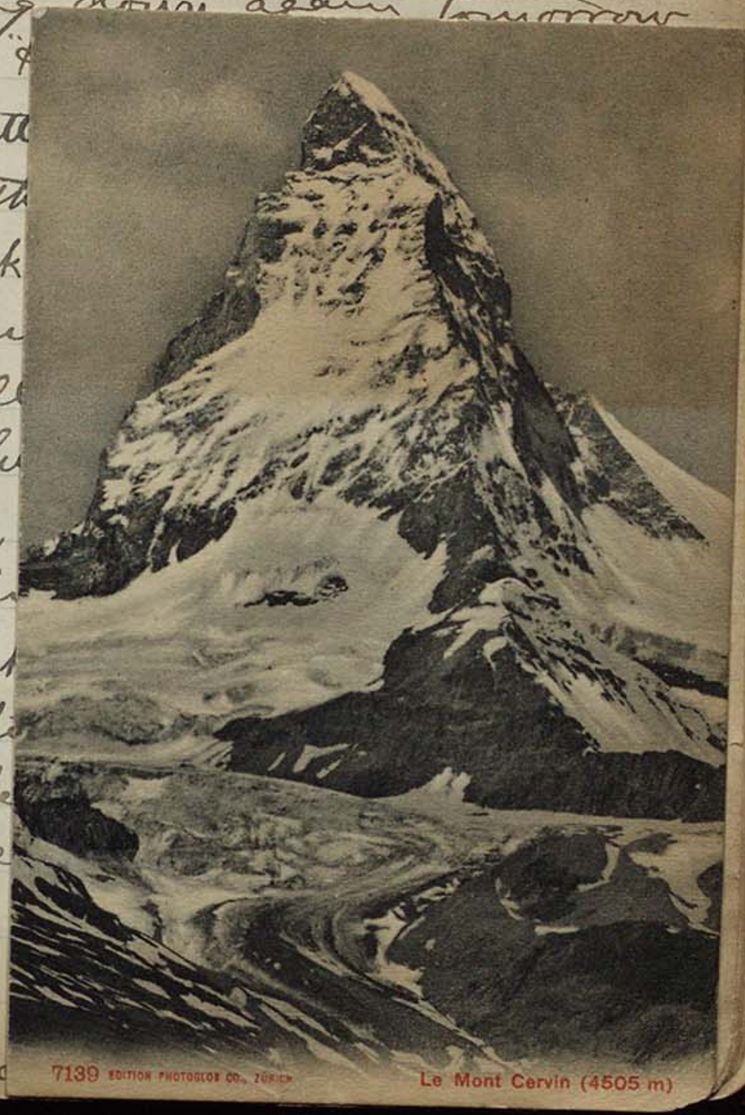
It looks as if I should be too fat to waddle - by the time the children come.

Thurs. 24th

Went to Visp, there changed cars for Zermatt, going part of the way by Zahn-Bahn - cog wheel pulley - up up and way above the broiling, boiling, roaring, rushing Visp river. It fairly made me gasp; and I'm afraid it will be worse going down again tomorrow.

We went to [illegible] view of the Matt[illegible] like a sore th[illegible] We took a walk [illegible] way up the mou[illegible] and picked all[illegible] of flowers: Blu[illegible] forget-me-nots, clover, pale pin[illegible] Margaritas, pink[illegible] and little white[illegible] Made button-hole[illegible] for both my be[illegible] dinner.

Early to bed. very good plain with fine c[illegible]



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Le Mont Cervin (4505 m)

Friday 25th. Our wedding anniversary

I gave up going to Eggishorn because it costs 18 fr. apiece & because I had my cold. The boys started about 7-30 and walked; and I had a nice morning sketching from the window, a queer old tumble-down chalet. Foraged for lunch for tonight - spending my perfectly-good Christmas money on it. Got a good one too, with macaroons & chocolates to top off. The hotel lunch was rather slow for me. A dozen or more Germans all chattering together in German or French, as it chanced to be - and too fast for me to follow.

After packing our satchels etc. I wrote until the boys came. (at 2-30 (about.)) both more tired than they would admit, and with eyes inflamed from the sunshine on the snow. A great experience for the little chap, - snow-balling in June. They were very enthusiastic about their trip and about the great view they had of glaciers & mountains.

Left Zermatt about 3-50. Bill for night and seven meals & bus: f. 22.80 (#4,56)

Didn't mind the going down the mountain at all. Had some rain - a very comfortable trip with almost a car to ourselves. Mailed the steamer-letter to our babes (at Havre), at Zermatt, instead of being bright enough to mail it at Lausanne where it would go straight there.

Reached Lausanne at 10-15 and didn't get to bed until after eleven.

Sat. 26. Raining when we got up, but cleared ff. Went to Cook's and got letter from Havre that the "Siciliain" will arrive about the 30th. Took a walk to get an appetite for lunch - as we had so many rolls & honey & coffee & chocolate at 10°c.

Found to our surprise that they serve dinner at noon - so we almost killed ourselves trying to get our money's worth.

Went at 2°c to Geneva - by rail around the edge of the lake, as it was rainy & cold, so we didn't think a boat would be pleasant.

Walked around, and saw where Mont Blanc ought to be - but saw mostly clouds.

Went to the Kursaal and saw a "Punch & Judy" show; and then to a slot-machine lunch-room and got a good lunch - and another for the cars tomorrow.

Back to the hotel - and to bed.

Sun. 27th. June Rain again – about every third minute. It is just like Spring – s... ripe yet – ...

Did not ... best night ... Had to hustl... to the train ... fr. 27.00 an... cept that th... gave me a ... door; and wh... self, told the... one else's sh... nant. T... his own sh... the train – ... our privat...



Mon. 28th.

At Dijon. at the magnificent hotel Lion d'Or (?) Ben made me go out from the station and find a place – because he hates to try his French. But I do not feel exactly satisfied with the result. It is cheap, oh yes! Only fr. 4 1/2 – but we earned it.

Yesterday afternoon we walked about a little and rode on the street-car and decided Dijon is a pretty lively city, and several times larger than we expected. Park d'Arcy is very attractive, and there is a large cathedral which was closed.

It was the day of a Joan d'Arc celebration. Procession of church-school boys and a band. In the eve. a procession of boys on bicycles with Jap. lanterns and another band.

We had a fine supper at a restaurant of soup, beef steak + potatoes, peas, bread and then bought cherries and ate afterwards for dessert.

This morning we were up early and after breakfast, got away as soon as convenient – because their conveniences here are too primitive for us. ○ in the floor.

Our settling for rooms was a stormy one as they charged us for napkins! butter! etc. & made a very poor dejeuner cost 3 fr. But we had to pay it of course. We would

Sun. 27th. June Rain again – about every third minute. It is just like Spring – sun & rain and cherries unripe yet – but flowers in profusion.

Did not wake up until 8-30! The best night's sleep I've had in a month. Had to hustle some to get breakfast and to the train at 10 o'c. Bill at hotel de France fr. 27.00 and a very good place, too; except that the garçon mis-placed our shoes – gave me a man's, put Stanton's next door; and when S. found them for himself, told the manager we had taken someone else's shoes! Poor Tantie was indignant. The idea that he didn't know his own shoes! Now we are on the train – a car to ourselves again – our private car S. says.

Mon. 28th.

At Dij[illegible]

Lion d'Or [illegible]

the station[illegible]

he hates t[illegible]

do not f[illegible]

CARTE
A utiliser seulement
(France,
Correspondance

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not recommend "Lion d'Or" at Dijon to our worst enemies.

32 Had a comfortable trip from 9-50 to 2-40 with a compartment to ourselves all the way to Paris.

Tues 29. At "Hotel de l'Observatoire" 107 Boulv. St. Michel — a very nice pension — costs 7½ fr. apiece — ought to be nice. Raining — but we started out to look for rooms. — Stanton writing in his diary.

We got into all sorts of "Chambres a louer" — some of them rank. At last found some at l'Hotel de l'Europe Rue Toullier, near the Pantheon fr. 175 a month — they to care for them, furnish towels etc. Don't like them. The trouble is they are on three different floors. We have to go there tonight as our room here is engaged.

We never had a better time reading letters than today when Ben got nineteen letters two cards & a package at Cook's.

It was such fun to read the dear babes' all in a bunch, in chronological order. Like a continued story all at one sitting. We can hardly wait to see them. Stanton keeps squealing "Won't we be glad to see our babies!"

33

Wed. 30. Moved to Hotel des Mines 125 B.S. Michel 3 rooms à fr 100 a month.

Up rather late. Went to the Allan Str. Office — no word from the "Sicilian". At Cook's — found a letter from auntie, containing one for Ben & a photo. from some girl, and a registered letter for Helen (written the 19th.) from Bob Somebody — her latest B. Too many Bs tugging around our daughters.

Took lunch at a fine restaurant a hearty meal for 30 cts. apiece. Good place to take our family.

I got new silk to trim my hat before my duties come & a new veil — both about 90 cts. Would have been at least $1.30 at home.

Ben read and rested and smoked and I trimmed my hat & S. wrote to auntie. Ben to the city again at 80 c. The boat arrives at Havre tonight and our dear ones will be with us tomorrow morning!!

Thurs. July. 1st '09.

34 We went early to Cooks, and were expecting to meet our youngsters at 11 o'c train — when, to our great surprise there stood Len in Cook's door. and the rest were upstairs. There was a joyful meeting; and then we came home and had lunch for seven at our restaurant S. Michel.
Our babes are looking so well, and we are so happy to be together again!
Their boat landed early and they had to come on an express — cost $6.00 apiece.

After lunch took the girls home, & went to our rooms. they coming afterwards. We were un-packing & looking at Papa's purchases, when who should come but Ida's Mr. Burley.
We were glad we had hustled to get our little Salon in order.

He had been to 95 and followed to 125. Stayed until the girls went home, at 6 o'c. I don't know whether I like him — or not.

Fri. 2d Girls down, and we all went to the city on top of a bus. 35
Great fun. Letter from Emma Anderson — they are not going to be with us next year, alas. Are going to have room & keep house. says she will try and get others for us.
Lunch. Girls to register at "Sarbonne for course of lectures. Papa & Len to see about trunks — we to the Pantheon & l'eglise S. Michel & Sorbonne. Home to rest. Supper. Off in a hurry to hear Wagner's "Tristan & Isolde" at the grand opera house. (Len, Dort, Ida, Helen and I) — papa & Blanton home. (cost 6 fr.) — for all I us fr. 30, & tips. Cab home (3 fr.) at one o'c. We were all delighted with the music and want to hear it again soon. But the plot is all the highest tragedy with no let-ups and the acting rather slow. Don't like it as well as "Tannhäuser" or "Lohengrin". The only break from recitative was a bit of male chorus that made

us wish there was more of it
The opera-house & the beautifully-dressed people were part of the show.
We had a fine seat in top gallery exactly in the middle [Are five other galleries - some on the side where they could only see by leaning way over the edge - like the Berlin o-house when I was there.]

Sat. 3d. Didn't get up 'till nine o'clock. I went out to buy our breakfast while the rest dressed; and went to see Ida. Found the rascal in bed and had fun "snooping" with her.
Dort went to lunch with a friend & Helen went with Ida to Mme. Racine's.
Mr. Bursley asked all of us to go to Robinson (to see the fun where the poorer people have wedding festivities on Saturday.) I & H. & L and Dort went. That's enough.
Stanton & I went to the greatest show on earth Musée Grévin - wax figures - historical characters and Frenchmen of note in modern times.

Also a wonderful mirror-room and a cinematograph show that was the limit.
Cost us over fr. 5. - but it paid.

Sun. 4th July. Is it possible that this is the 4th! Yesterday Mr. Bursley gave our children the time of their lives - taking them to "Robinson" the place where the newly-married poor people go to celebrate and dance and ride on merry-go-rounds & donkeys. They had great fun watching their antics.
Came home about 9-30 & washed up and then he took them for dinner at a nice restaurant: soup, lobster, steak etc. topping off with strawberries.
We had only sliced peaches & bread and butter - as our dejeuner was after 2 o'c
Youngsters home at 11-30. Too much midnight prowling.
Rainy today but we all went to Versailles (Daddie's treat) taking Mr. B. but we neither of us approve of him for Ida. Glad he is going to Spain in about ten days.
It was fun to see the thousands of French women paddling around in the mud, with their French heels & scanty skirts.

and we were glad we went, as the fountains only play the 1st & 3d. Sundays of the month and they were wonderful. and it ought to be when it cost the treasury of Louis XIV $2,000,000 to bring the water from a great distance and to fix the park.

Home about six o'c & lunched in our rooms. Dad paid $3.00 for our poor lunch this noon at Versailles; but we ate out on the side-walk in true French style. and had a good time. Tonight we had bread & sliced onions, raisin-bread, cherries and chocolate. Dort & Ida walking with Mr. B. I told them to be home early.

Mon. 5th.

The girls came to the restaurant for us and we went first to the old church of S. Severin, interesting for its stained glass and double aisles & double ambulatory. Then took a bus for the "Madelaine" although I had looked up "Notre Dame and S. Chapelle" – (because the latter is closed on Mondays) and walked blocks & blocks – and I felt sure they'd moved the Madelaine since we were here before. Went too far on the bus

Sat a while and rested and looked at the church, and decided to go there next Sunday for 3o'c service. Then, at Papa's suggestion before we left him, we took a cab and a ride in the beautiful "Bois de Bologne". Home about six o'c. Early to bed, after reading a while. Finished "Lamer Shrine" – rather a weak novel, with too rapid development of characters, and a touch of French life (copied from Mrs. Wharton's Madame de Treymes?)

Tues 6.

Rained all day. Went to the Luxembourg Musée both A.M. & P.M. Ida & Miss Blount here when I came home. Dort wet her clothes and had to go to bed to have them dried. Poor girl – her trunk and Len's suit-case didn't come with their baggage – and not here yet. Len washed out his socks & underwear. Nice boy.

In the eve. Len took Helen over to 95 to cheer up Dort. and then when he came back, we four played dominoes, and had a good time. H. took my alcohol stove & tin dish and they made candy. Bursley there. - feeling blue. I think that is a pose.

Wed. July 7th. Raining again. H. went with D. & I. to French lecture, to see if she could understand well enough to pay $5 for the course. I wrote to auntie and mended and washed & read. while it rained & thundered.

The boys went to the city to see about his suit-case & Dort's trunk, which at last have arrived - so Len won't have to wash out his under-wear & socks again. H. went to the Luxembourg after the lecture, with the girls.

We all spent the afternoon in the Cluny Musée - and met Mr. Bursley - by chance.

In the eve. he took Ida & D to a public dance, where they sat in a gallery and drank lemonade and watched the giddy Paris throng below.

Ida says Mr. B. enjoyed watching their eyes bulge.

Thurs. 8th.

I sewed trimming on my jacket over some of the rags and mended the lining. We get up too late to do much in the mornings. beside get breakfast, do up the work and wash out things & mend & read. Daddie is working for a few days reviewing Baker & Lyons' Latin Comp. & hoping to knock it out of competition and sell that many more of d'Ooge's. Such is life.

In the P.M. we (all but the boys) went to see M. Corneille's "Le Cid" played at the Trocadero.

Very classically correct - no scenery - much like Ben Greet's plays. Acting fine but we didn't understand much else.

In the eve. Len took Helen over to 95 to cheer up Dort. and then when he came back, we four played dominoes, and had a good time.
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In [illegible] boys) went [illegible] "Le Cid" playe[illegible]



Cliché A. BOURDIER - Versailles

66 Marie-Antoinette et ses enfants. Tableau de Mme Vigée-Lebrun.

Very classically correct - no scenery - much like Ben Greet's plays.
Acting fine but we didn't understand much else.

only as Dort & Ida had told us the story. A good comedy followed, and a sweet ballet of a girl & boy & big black cat.

The French always have a balle

Fri. July



beautifu
ostrich
pretty ha
Dort & H
crobe wh
ery thing was. We all got some kid gloves (39 cents) and must certainly get some more before leaving gay Pari: H. & I went down early, and tried in vain, to find a blue silk waist for me at the Louvre Magazin; and got her a pretty jabot; and we took lunch at "Joseph's Tavern" founded in 1760 — not very good lunch either. Went to the Louvre musée at 4-30 but didn't go in because the high official insisted

on our checking our two little crusching boxes! So we came home and got supper instead.

Mr. Bursley took D. & I. to a "ball" where they sat in a gallery and drank lemonade and watched the dancers. They went with Mr. & Mrs. Philips and (some one else) Prof. Plaisance, in autos, and they danced five or six times. They are certainly seeing Paris.

Sat. 10th. Rainy again.

At the Louvre all the P.M. It is the vastest undertaking! Dear Arlie tried to get some of the artists straight in her mind — so she wouldn't talk about Peter Paul Vandyck & Anton Rubens any more. Dort says she likes "to go 'round with Mrs. D'Ooge. She knows so much!" Which is fine flattery.

Ida had an adventure today. A young French artist accosted her, on the street and said: "Ah! que vous avez des cheveux blonde

Cendrés"! And Mme. Racine had spoken before, of her wonderful hair. Said it was a peculiar shade, very rarely found - not half a dozen perhaps in Europe!

But poor Corey (who had just left us) was disturbed in her mind when the man spoke to her, and hurried right in to their gate-way & ran up stairs to Dort as fast as she could run. Poor baby. Mr. Bursley likes to see her plainly expressed emotions when she sees all the wonders of Paris. He takes them tomorrow to a Matinée - French play: "Le Monde ou l'on s'ennui." I didn't approve, but couldn't say no, when Mme. Racine said it was quite proper.

Sun. July 11th.

We five went to the wonderful Russian church in the morning, then took lunch near there and Helen & I called afterwards on Miss Blount.

The boys went to the Eiffel tower. Also they all - but mother - went up

on the Arc de Triomphe in Place de l'Etoile.

H. & I went to the service at the Madelaine, but the boys didn't get there. They came quite a long time after we were home and getting supper. We had a beautiful day and heard the grandest of music.

The girls couldn't go with us, because they were up so late, and hadn't finished reading their French play.

Must take them there next Sunday.

They came down tonight to tell us about things. Poor Len, with a headache, in bed. Says he doesn't exercise enough.

Mon. 12.

I went up to the girls' room when I did my marketing and saw the two little maids, in their kimonas, sitting on Ida's bed, Turkey-fashion eating their déjeuner.

Mme. Racine gave me a doctor's address, as my family have decided I must put a stop to this rattling cough.

Len & Helen (Papa & Tantie) walked down to the city and I wrote & read, and met them at the restaurant. for lunch. I had an adventure with a tomato-man. He tried to sell me rotten tomatoes, and I put them back on his wagon and left him yelling several things at me in violent French. I got tired of being fooled, by trying to buy nice looking things and having them fish out horrid green or rotten ones from underneath.

This P.M. the boys visited the Jardin d'Acclimation" — animals and curiosities & funny things. We four girls went to the "Bon Marché" to shop. The mobs of people were just like the stories we read, of women wildly bargaining, and getting all awry, and messy from pushing and crowding. The girls again found bargains in underwear, and even I (moi?) got the microbe! and began looking at fancy "corset-cachés." Didn't get any however. Too expensive.

Played euchre with the boys in the eve while H. wrote. Ida & Dort entertaining Prof. Bursley in the salon. Len reported (who went up after Arlie's hat.)

Tues. 13

Daddie & I went marketing and got cherries, berries etc, in our string bag - like the rest of the Parisiens. The boys to St Germain for the day Helen & I didn't go because the weather looked so uncertain, and I feared another day like the one at Versailles, which is not the right kind for my cold. We went to the city & bought a d. blue/sou-gee silk waist to replace my rags, and a pretty brown cotton tailored suit for Arlie to begin college. Came back to the Louvre after lunch, to meet the girls but we didn't meet. So H. & I did the jewel-room and some others. Interested in the XVIII cent. painters Gerard, Prudhomme David etc. Went to our restaurant S. Michel & the boys came about 6-30 for dinner. Had a grand day and wished we had gone too.

The day turned out to be fine
I only hope it will last for the French-
men's Fourth of July tomorrow: when
they celebrate

Wed July 14th: By looking up five
stories to our patch of sky, it does not
look as bright as I could wish, for the
immense displays of lanterns, paper flow-
ers, electric festoons and pavilions
which adorn Paris today.
Helen saw her first flea last eve. She
and I bear abundant signs of their
presence, however.
Mrs. B. took the girls yesterday A.M. in a cab
down to get our opera-tickets for Friday. (He goes
Thursday) In the P.M. took them all
over in an auto. Went to Notre Dame, &
to buy books and to see Paris. In the
eve. he took them to the theatre.
I am glad there are two of them, and
hope he is, too. He told them he
had rec. an unexpectedly large check from
his father - from some stock.

Letter from poor dear aunt Ida, in
the midst of a throng of gas-men, plumb-
ers, carpenters & furnace-men.
Ellen Moore has left her - (I wonder why)
and will room across the road next year.
I cannot understand it.
We spent the day in absolute quiet, in
spite of the noise & gaiety of Paris out-
side! Packed our new wicker hamp-
er & Papa's bark trunk for Liverpool, and
our steamer trunk for Cologne.
In the eve. the girls came, and soon
after, Mr. B. They stayed here while
we five went to see the sights for
a while. Dear Daddie got an
auto, so we went in style and saw
everything. Bands playing, people
waltzing in the streets, miles & miles
of gas lights outlining all the public
buildings, and thousands of Jap lan-
terns hung in the trees, looking like
great gilded oranges. The yellow
ones were especially pretty.
We had to come back just after the
fire-works began - and the rain.

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fire-works began - and the rain.

Sat. 17th. Got to bed at one o'c. and meant to sleep all the A.M. but too much scrubbing and splashing of water down in the court for any-one to sleep late. Two cards from our boys. Good weather, so far. We four didn't meet until the girls came over in the eve. and brot a poem (?) from Mr. Bursley in answer to their train-poem. Very funny, and bright too. Went to the doctor's in the P.M. and he examined and tested my lungs and throat. Said I had congestion of the Larynx. - not bronchitis; and it is not "grave" now, but must be treated thoroughly. A long time will be needed to cure it! - must it get cold - must it talk much. Must get etc. etc; Some aethone to take 15 drops every morning - some Saint-Honore sulphurous mineral water to drink - and gargle it - and some Thermogene cotton to put on my

chest. His fee Fr. 20. medicines & stuff fr. 8. cab fr. 2. and that's the way the money goes. ($7.50)

Sun. 18th July We went to S. Sulpice in the morning, but didn't hear much music except the closing organ, which was fine. Their service had commenced at 10½ c instead of 11 o'c. After lunch we went to service at the Madelaine and when we came out found the sun was shining! so took a bus to the Pantheon, & stopped off at the Luxembourg gardens & sat there the rest of the P.M. listening to the band and watching the Frenchies.

Went to bed so early I forgot to wind my watch,

Mon. 19. Up very late - as we did not know what time it was.

Wrote to Ben. at Freibourg.

Helen made out the wash-list and we had a late breakfast. Went down town to get some money - and to look for a dress for H. and tickets for "Crépuscule des Dieux" on Friday night. Seats fr. 5.

Mrs. De Tar was over last eve. and asked us to 4o'c tea today. A nuisance to go and yet it was very nice of her.

We met I. & D. at Cluny entrance, which was near her rooms. and she gave us a nice honey-bread and cookies & tea. She is a dear little lonely soul, and we must do something nice for her.

The girls were at Bon Marché and got a lot of things: jabots, feathers, a skirt etc all bargains!!

When we came home, poor dear little son of our landlady met us weeping and said: "Mon père est mort."

We knew he was very ill - but didn't suspect how ill. I guess it was quick consumption. When we first came he sat up in the front room. and didn't look very sick.

Tues. July 20.

A perfect day. When I went marketing, whistled up the girls at 9⅝ - and told them to get ready for Versailles and Trianons. which they did. The weather was fine and I was feeling 100% better and enjoyed every minute. Took the train to V. - & walked to the Trianons. Went thro the woods to



181. Versailles — Parc du Petit Trianon — La Laiterie et Maison de la Reine

Petit Trianon; and the dear little cottages in the forest looked just as attractive as eight years ago.

Poor M. Antoinette. I'm glad she played farming and had a good time before her horrible death.

At the Chateau or palace of Versailles the girls liked best the little private appartments of M. Antoinette - her boudoir, bath-room & priate sitting-room which looked inhabitable - after the scores of immense salons.

They did not show us the queer salon de Voltaire - I wonder why?

I must take the girls to Musée Grévin to see all these people in wax. It will impress them upon their [illegible] We must early to bed.



94 bis VERSAILLES - Le petit Trianon, le Temple de l'Amour Cliché A. BOURDIER -

[illegible] a bus to see the [illegible] tary on the east of town. Saw lots of tombs: Molière La Fontaine, the great Jewish actress "Rachel" Chopin, Cherubini but didn't find the Columbarium as Dort wasn't well and didn't feel like walking, and they do not admit carriages except on business.

We had the longest ride for three cts! and the girls were starved when we got back to our hotel - and got a litre milk

and I got a loaf of bread and then [illegible]



87. VERSAILLES — Le petit Trianon - Le Salon E. L. D.

of soldiers costumes - of all ages and climes - on figures life-size and so natural as to make one nervous.

Mme Racine asked us to tea - and we sat around her dining-table and had all kinds of cakes & cups of tea. Tasted good to us

I enjoyed hearing my dear girlies sing afterwards, to Mme R. little piano whose tones are nearly gone, and reminded me of departed days and voices and long ago. French funerals Perhaps it is simply routine

I must take the girls to Musée Grévin to see all these people in wax. It will impress them upon their minds. We must early to bed. Wrote to Papa & John & Ridie Ve who are in Florence, now.

Wed. July 21.

Went to visit the Gobelin mnf. (out-ed in the first of 16 century) and saw the men working on immense pieces of gorgeous tapestry; - their patterns back of them, and the wrong side of their work next them with mirrors in front so they can see what they're doing. Came out and took a bus to "Pere la chaise" the great cemetary on the east of town. Saw lots of tombs: Molière La Fontaine, the great Jewish actress "Rachel" Chopin, Cherubini but didn't find the Columbarium as Dort wasn't well and didn't feel like walking, and they do not admit carriages except on business.

We had the longest ride for three cts! and the girls were starved when we got back to our hotel - and got a litre milk



of soldiers costumes - of all ages and climes - on figures life-size and so natural as to make one nervous.

Mme Racine asked us to tea - and we sat around her dining-table and had all kinds of cakes & cups of tea. Tasted good to us

I enjoyed hearing my dear girlies sing afterwards, to Mme. R. little piano whose tones are nearly gone, and reminded me of departed days and voices and French fineries of long ago. Perhaps it is simply rented

I must take the girls to Musée Grevin to see all these people in wax. It will impress them upon their [illegible] We must early to bed.



94 bis VERSAILLES - Le petit Trianon, le Temple de l'Amour Cliché A. BOURDIER -

[illegible] a bus to see [illegible] tary on the east of town. Saw lots of tombs: Molière La Fontaine, the great Jewish actress "Rachel" Chopin, Cherubini but didn't find the Columbarium as Dort wasn't well and didn't feel like walking, and they do not admit carriages except on business.

We had the longest ride for three cts! and the girls were starved when we got back to our hotel - and got a litre milk and I got a loaf of bread and joyed some bread & milk.

Th. 22d.

Helen & I spent the morning at Bon Marché and got a number of things - scarf for Mrs Hoyt and some jabots and looked at dresses & eve. cloaks, & got me a pretty parasol of light grayish figured silk - $3.00

Went, after lunch, with the girls to "des Invalides", where besides seeing the magnificent tomb of Napoleon, we went thro their wonderful museum of soldiers' costumes - of all ages and climes - on figures life-size and so natural as to make one nervous.

Mme Racine asked us to tea - and we sat around her dining-table and had all kinds of cakes & cups of tea. Tasted good to us

I enjoyed hearing my dear girlies sing afterwards, to Mme R. little pieces whose tones are nearly gone, and reminded me of departed days and voices and French funerals of long ago. Perhaps it is simply tired

and worn out with much banging.

Fri. July 23d. Rain again, after a fine week of fine weather.

58

H. & I down to Cook's and the Louvre. After lunch met the girls at Notre Dame and went thru it again slowly and appreciatively. It is a beautiful example of Gothic architecture, with gallery all around -  and tri-forium arches along the sides of the nave in front of the gallery - and beautiful windows, and ambulatory, and lots of interesting things. Went into the sacristy, but the vestments and jewels did not impress me as they did nine yrs. ago - before I had seen those at S. Peters.

Went again to S. Chapelle - as I. & D. had not seen it. Discovered that the saint we are constantly seeing, holding his head in his hands is St. Denis - who introduced Christianity in 250. Patron saint of Paris.

~~Went also to show S. Chapelle to I. & D.~~ and came home in a tram and in the rain. At 7 o'c went to the opera: (Niebelungen) "Götterdämerung" - the last Wagner we shall hear in many a day. It was wonderful - and I enjoyed it the more from having heard the others. We are fortunate in hearing Mme Litvinne (Litwinne) - the sister of the two famous de Reszkes, who live just out of Paris. Home at 12 o'c in an auto. - there's style about us.

59

Sat. 24.

Up early and did a washing before eight o'c. - couldn't have any done in time for our leaving, if we go Wed. 28. The one that came yesterday was nearly fr. ~~600~~ 13. - including Lou's & Ida's & Stanton's



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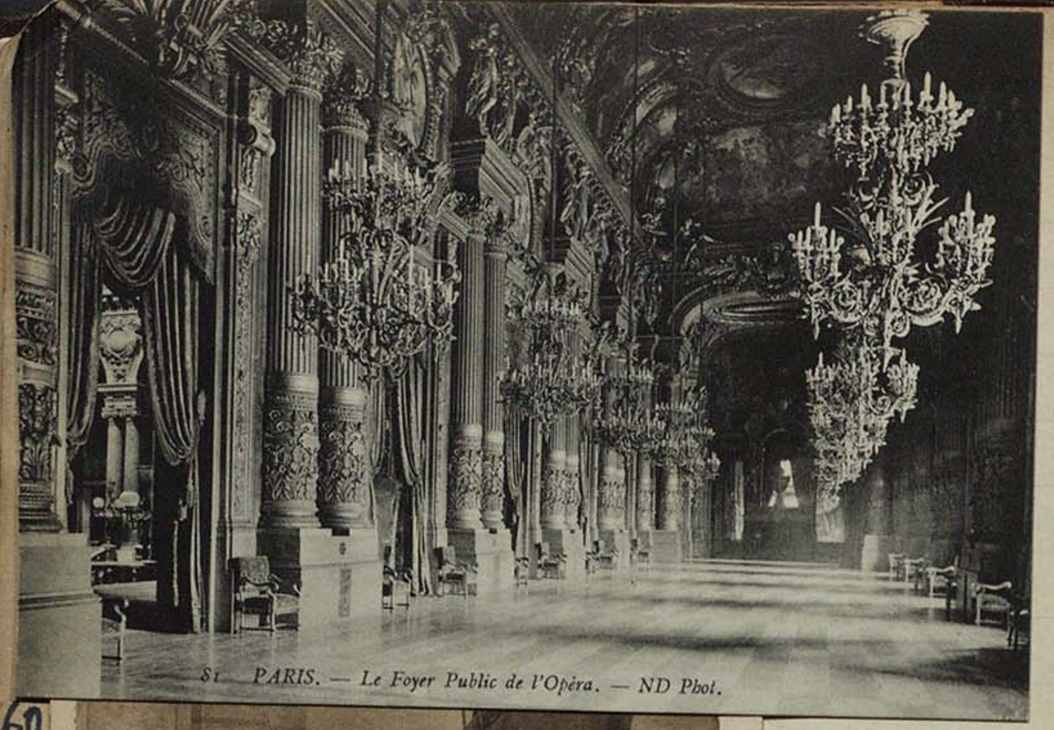
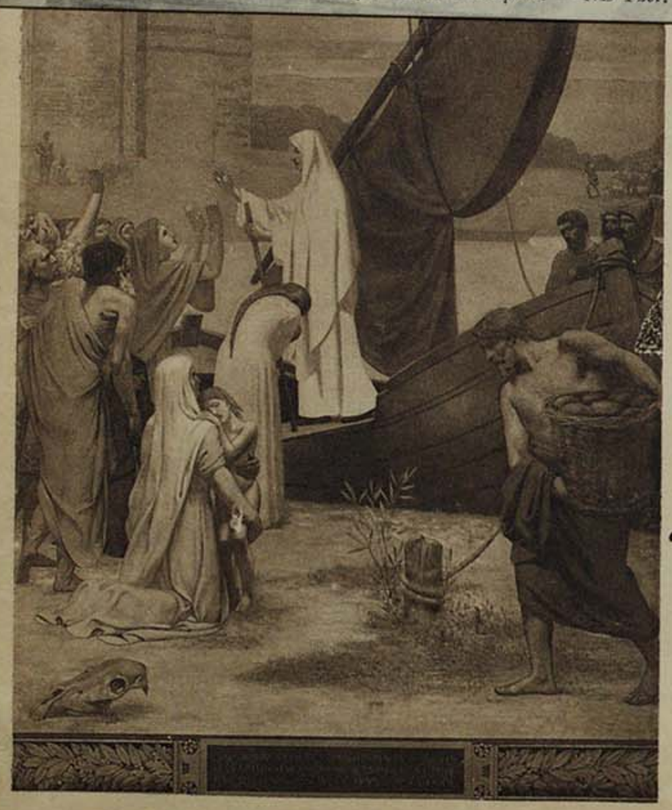
Up early and did a washing before eight o'c. - couldn't have any done in time for our leaving, if we go Wed. 28. The one that came yesterday was nearly fr. ~~[illegible]~~ 13. - including Len's & Ida's & Stantons.
Arlie & I went to the Pantheon for another look at Puvis Chavanne's paintings and went in the crypt & saw the tombs of Victor Hugo, Voltaire (and statue) and a lot of others. Then went to the beautiful church of St. Etienne-du-Mont - Late-Gothic (1517) A beautiful rood-loft or jube (a sort of screen before the high-altar, supported by columns) and spiral staircases, all of carved



St PARIS. — Le Foyer Public de l'Opéra. — ND Phot.



554 PEINTURES MURALES DU PANTHÉON. — La Vie de Sainte Genevieve : Sainte Geneviève ravitaille Paris; par Puvis de Chavannes. — ND Phot.

This looks too distinct and too dark for Chavannes' work. Would have been more natural if painted lighter.

The opera-house card should have hundreds of gaily dressed ladies & men with their dress-suits and tall black hats on.

We came home expecting to find the girls here, in response to a note I left in their room this morning. But — no.

H. & I had our lunch of brown bread and elegant red raspberries and then took a walk to "S. Germain-des-Pres dating back to the 6th. century.

Baedeker says it is decorated with admirable mural paintings — but it was so dark in there we couldn't see them very well. On our way home, I discovered Thirion's restaurant, where we used to go with the Lodemanns, eight years ago — We must go there if we can.

The girls came down in the eve — and had been gone at the Bon Marché all day — not coming home for lunch.

...ve. cloak and ...nd Dort a nice ... bright — and H. & I conduct- ... church ...pressed by the ... They took an ...ed madame ... lunch.

...ouvre — had a nice lunch in a nice little place: 2 cups chocolate 4 eggs, 2 sandwiches 4 rolls — Fr. 2, 15 including tip.

À toute heure de la journée
Lait, café au lait, chocolat
Thé crème
Glaces à tous les parfums

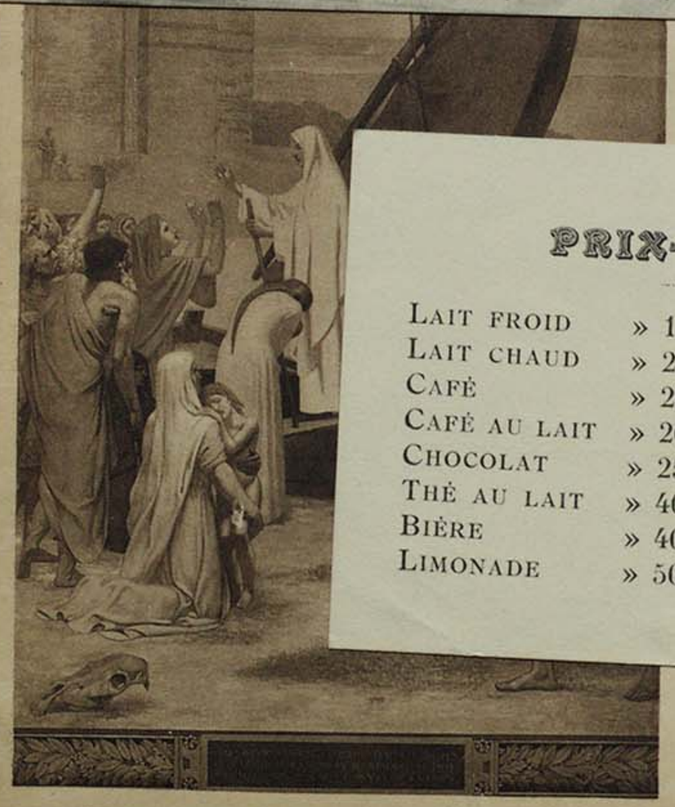
Laiterie-Patisserie du Louvre

182, Rue Saint-Honoré



81 PARIS. — Le Foyer Public de l'Opéra. — ND Phot.

60



554 Peintures Murales du Panthéon. — La Vie de Sainte Geneviève : Sainte Geneviève ravitaille Paris ; par Puvis de Chavannes. — ND Phot.

This looks too

gaily dressed

to men with their dress-suits and tall black hats on.

PRIX-COURANT

Lait froid	» 15	Sirops groseille et grenadine	» 30
Lait chaud	» 20	Quinquina	» 30
Café	» 20	Madère	» 30
Café au lait	» 20	Malaga	» 30
Chocolat	» 25	Porto	» 40
Thé au lait	» 40	Bordeaux	» 30
Bière	» 40	Œufs coque	» 25
Limonade	» 50		

Œufs sur le plat	» 30	Foie gras	» 20
Omelette	» 60	Confitures	» 20
Jambon	» 20	Sandwichs au Jambon	» 20
Suisse	» 20	Beurre	» 15
Rillettes	» 20		

GLACES A TOUS LES PARFUMS

Croissants chauds à 3 heures

Spécialité de pains au lait chauds à 4 heures

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... took a train for the Louvre - had a nice bench in a nice little place: 2 cups chocolate 4 eggs, 2 sandwiches 4 rolls - Fr. 2,15 including tip.



St. PARIS. — Le Foyer Public de l'Opéra. — ND Phot.

60



554 Peintures Murales du Panthéon. — La Vie de Sainte Geneviève : Sainte Geneviève ravitaille Paris ; par Puvis de Chavannes. — ND Phot.

At any hour of the day

Milk, Coffe with milk, Chocolate
Tea with cream
Icea with any flavour

His looks too

gaily dressed ... & men with their dress-suits and tall black hats on.

We came home expecting to find the girls here, in response to a note I left in their room this morning. But - no.

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The girls came down in the eve - and had been gone at the Bon Marché all day - not coming home for lunch.

Dort bot an elegant eve. cloak and a nice white feather and Dort a nice waist etc.

Sun. July 25. Not very bright - and ended in a drizzle. H. & I conducted the girls to the Russian church and they were greatly impressed by the music & the service. They took an auto. home as they bothered madame yesterday by not coming to lunch.

H. & I took a tram for the Louvre - had a nice lunch in a nice little place: 2 cups chocolate 4 eggs, 2 sandwiches 4 rolls - Fr. 2,15 including tip.

Then spent an hour or so in the Louvre, looking at M. Antoinette's beautiful furniture and lovely jewels and snuff-boxes etc. of Louis XVI & M.A's time - and wound up in the gallery of first sketches of all the great masters. Very interesting to both of us.

Met the girls at Notre Dame and listened to a service and heard the grand organ a little - which "tasted like more."

Home in a driggle.

Mon. 26th.

Had planned to go to Fontainbleu but it was dark - and turned to rain at 10 o'c.

H. & I went to Bon Marché and got an evening dress for me of cream white satin about 50 in. wide @ $1.18 pr. metre. Extravagant (?) but the girls insist I must have an eve. dress. and have it made in Ann Arbor. Got Arlie a white muslin embroidered waist which she needed, as hers are worn out.

Came home (after lunch near the stores) in a pouring rain. Wrote & mended a while, when the girls came for me to go and advise them about buying pictures for Sorosis & Home. Helen didn't go - went to bed instead, with a headache.

Tues. 27 We had a perfect day at



76 FONTAINEBLEAU. — Le Palais. — Chambre de Marie-Antoinette — LL.

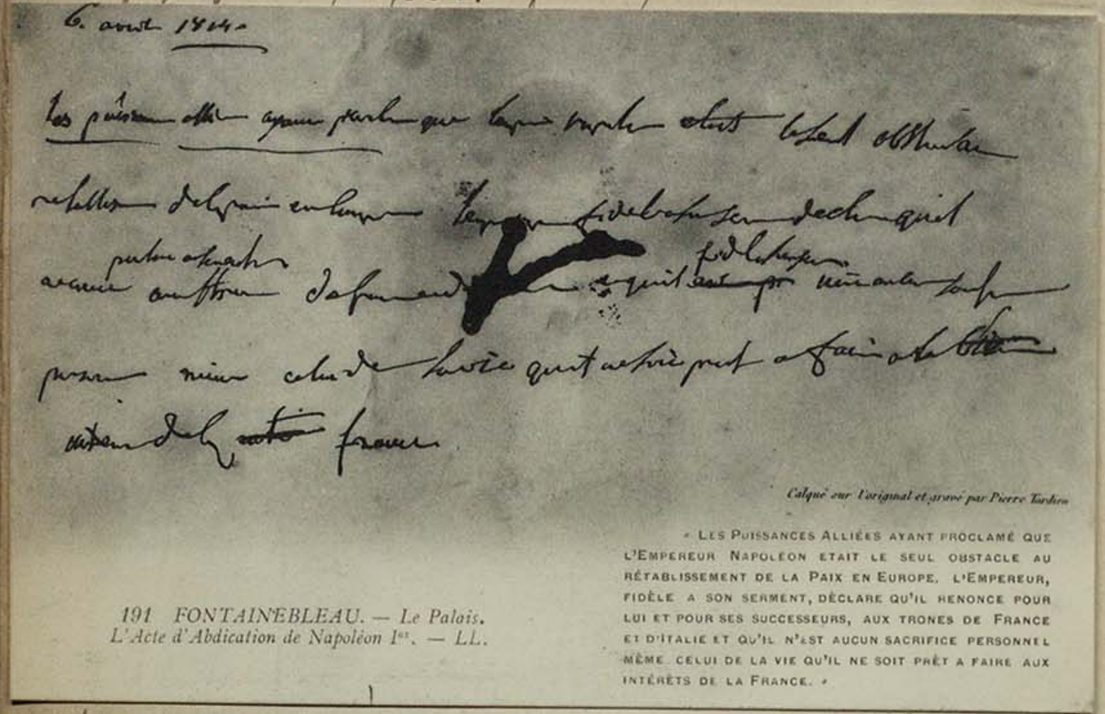
this beautiful palace, and driving thro the magnificent forest for two hours, and eating our lunch on the terrace overlooking fountains and flower-beds, and distant woods.

It was the most satisfying chateau we have seen anywhere. The rooms occupied by M. Antoinette had her monogram everywhere

Then there were the rooms where the queen mothers lived: Katherine de Medici 1572 Mary de M. about twenty yrs. later & Anne of Austria next - perhaps 10 yrs. later;

Then the beautiful suite of five or six rooms where pope Pius VII (?) was confined by Napoleon for a lot of months, and Napoleon's work-room, sleeping-room, bath-room (all mirrors, even the ceiling)

We saw the great library, and were glad to see several thousand books, after the little book-cases at the Trianons. Saw the abdication papers of Napoleon and this is a copy of the MSS.



6. avril 1814.

Les puissances alliées ayant proclamé que l'Empereur Napoléon était le seul obstacle au rétablissement de la paix en Europe, l'Empereur, fidèle à son serment, déclare qu'il renonce pour lui et pour ses successeurs, aux trônes de France et d'Italie et qu'il n'est aucun sacrifice personnel même celui de la vie qu'il ne soit prêt à faire aux intérêts de la France.

Calqué sur l'original et gravé par Pierre Tardieu

191 FONTAINEBLEAU. — Le Palais.
L'Acte d'Abdication de Napoléon Ier. — LL.

Home to Paris about 6-30 and another bright day to remember.

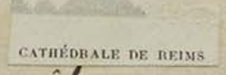
Wed. 28.

Raining. Went down to see about shipping our trunks to Liverpool and to get tickets for Reims. Pd. Fr. 11,10 apiece II class. Shall go III class the rest of the way if the girls favor it. Bought aunt Ida an elegant blk. feather boa - but was sorry when a letter came from Pres. Jones that the state of Mich. is bankrupt, and we can't have any salary until Jan 1910

"Michigan is a grand old state" Nit.- as I wrote to Papa. I feel now as if we ought to limit our travels to getting to Liverpool and not spend a cent that we can save. Of course we are better off than most of the faculty - on account of our friends Linn & Co.

I have been counting my expenses for the next two days, and find I must use Fr. 165, or more to get out of France. Had to draw more than I expected because Dort owes me Fr. 18. and is short of money so I'll have to advance the price of her car-fare I suppose, until she hears from her father. She is a dear girl, but in some ways it is a big nuisance to have her with us. We went to say good-bye to Mme. De Tar and were asked to Mme. Racine's for tea again. Ida had a head-ache this morning but Mme. gave her some kind of tea which cured her.

Thurs. 29. Rheims



CATHÉDRALE DE REIMS

Dear Mme. Racine invited us to lunch. Had sliced veal and cauliflower baked, with cheese over the top, and a chunk of bread at each place. (I like it too, without butter.) Dessert plum preserves & little cakes or cookies. Very nice; and we were glad to see the charming daughter again. She is so typical.

Took 1-55 train to Rheims reaching here about 4 o'c. Walked around - took three rooms at Continental hotel Fr. 3, Dinner Fr. 3. Tomorrow we will go III class to make up for it.

We took a walk to the cathedral & had a slight view of interior – with the afternoon sun thru the great rose-window. (Beautiful.) then we were turned out by the sacristan.

Had a grand dinner in seven courses, and it tasted good after our rather scanty rations at noon and early breakfast, and much walking.

Went to the station and spent an hour looking up our route, – then took a walk thru the park and to hear some fine Wagner music by a big orchestra in the park. To bed at 10 o'c.

Friday July 30.

Woke up early and snoozed a while – then read in the French guide-book to Rheims. Didn't think much of it. Rained every other minute, and was dark and the print was fine, and the map had no marginal figures to locate places. Had our breakfast of chocolate & bread in the hotel; then went to the cathedral again; and when we were going to "S. Remi" another older church we found it was pouring so didn't go; but enjoyed the "Dom" mightily. Fine rose windows, lofty gothic arches, triforium, ambulatory and innumerable carved figures of saints and kings around the doors in the nave & transepts

Went to the train twenty min. before time and the trunks were there all right but when we went to check them – that miserable little yellow paper (which they call a check for trunks here) had disappeared!! I had to go to the hotel and get a statement from the proprietor that I was it and the girls they – before we could claim our trunks. We just made our train, by its being late.

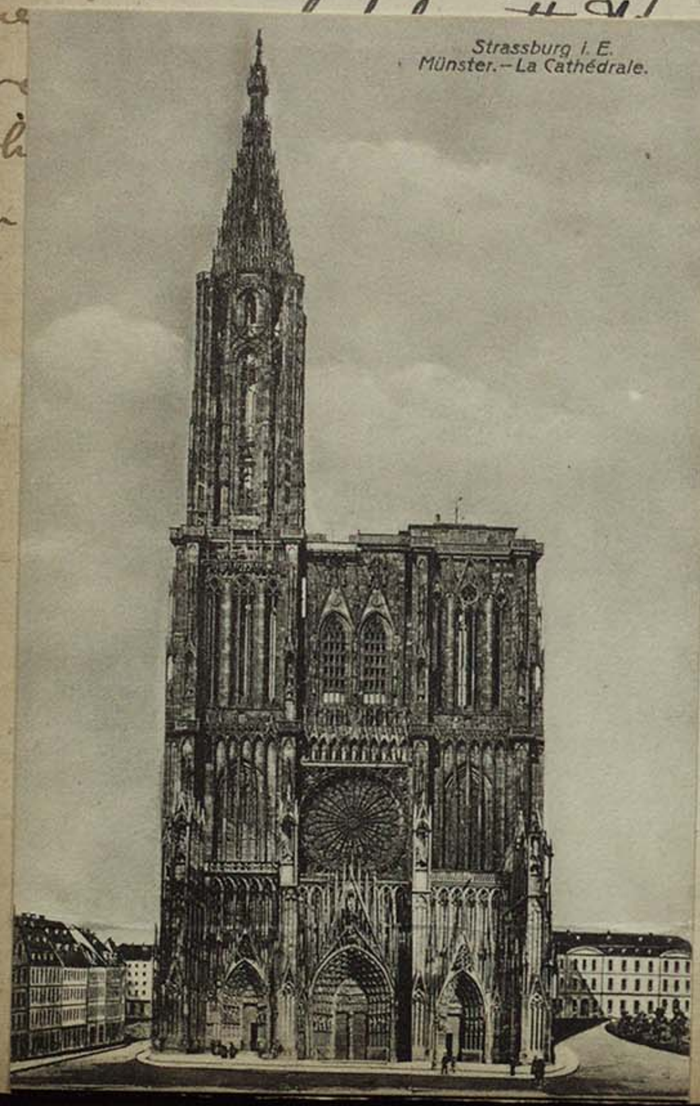
An unpleasant memory – best forgotten. Had an interrupted journey to Strassbourg. "Descendre" at Vitry & (Nancy) Nancy. Found Elsasseer Hof – besetzt" so went to "Royal" – a very neat little hotel – very nice people – clean etc.

Had two rooms (M. 10) & frühstücke M 3.20

Went to the cathedral but couldn't look around much as there was a service and half-a-dozen people to it – and the big fat beadle hustled us and asked "qu'est ce que vous cherchez?" – so we went to look at the big clock. At eleven o'c we heard it

strike - but not very much happened.
We went back at 11-45 expecting to be there for the big performance but the room was packed and all doors locked.

30 ℳ saved. Went in afterwards and made a thorough study of the interior.
The most beautiful stained glass windows and gothic columns & chapels.
Our [illegible] & christ both dr[illegible] trimmed wh[illegible]ly life-size) in[illegible]ly)



This is Ida's card but she was a nice baby and gave it to me for my diary. This queer front stands one story higher than the main gable of the cathedral.

Visited the house where Goethe lived when there in college (1771-2) and the Guttenberg statue - (copied from the one at his birthplace Mayence) and the university grounds. very quiet and woodsy and country like.

Bot our lunch and went to the station and sent our three trunks to Cologne - chs. to be paid there - and checked our satchel.

It was nearly 40°c, so we proceeded to eat our lunch of brown & white bread & butter radishes, pate de fois gras, peaches & grapes & chocolate. In the midst of it we reached Appenweier & at once it occurred to me our ticket was "bei Appenweier" - and I jumped & saw everyone was "mustering in" and we had to hustle out and under the track to the other side. Then waited about half-an-hour, as the train was late Then into a III class car with only one seat empty so the girls had to stand a while.

Reached Heidelberg about 6 o'c - and went to "Hotel Ritter" because Helen's friend on the boat had been here. A quaint old hotel - a lot of students.
Early to bed - tired.

Sun. Aug 1st. Heidelberg is a good place
70 to sleep — nit.
Church clocks striking on all sides of us every 15 min. — drunken students yelling, singing, fighting, and laughing like wild-cats. Fortunately our rooms were on ~~fo~~ fifth floor so it wasn't quite as bad as the "Weise Lamb" in Oberammergau.

"We had our breakfast about 10 o'c, because we had to sleep late, in our attic chambers, with five dormer-windows looking out towards the grand old schloss.

Went and bought our lunch and put it in the string-bag, and then took the tram up the hill (mountain?) to the schloss. Walked around a while looking at the view — then the girls went thru the schloss, and I rested and read Baedeker.

Then we walked some more — and started for "König's Stuhl" but Dort didn't want to go so far up and I didn't; so we took the lunch & the girls' wraps and umbrellas and I. & H. went up — while we "got dinner ready", and waited

in a beautiful corner over-looking (Heidelberg) for two hours. Then started to look for them — and they came, starved. 71

Had a quiet time eating and listening to the military band in a higher part of the grounds. It is a beautiful park and thousands of people were coming and going inc

Home about
the university a
and some cakes
to read & ~~right~~ write
(about 30) walk
abreast, singi
wearing sashes
Then came
drunk, singi
waving a yellow
banner, coats
They stopped a
beer all 'round
to be their gal
get quieted do
The girls
am "homesick" for Daddie.


Heidelberg, Schloß.
Friedrichs- u. Gläs. Saalbau
vom Ottheinrichsbau.
1556-63. Finest example of German Renaissance architecture.

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Home about 7 o'c, walked down by the university and bot some chocolate and some cakes — and then to our rooms to read & ~~right~~ write. A crowd of students (about 30) walking thru the street three abreast, singing a college song, and wearing sashes & carrying banners.

Then came seven, in chor. corps caps drunk, singing at the top of of their voices waving a yellow, red, blk, yellow striped banner, coats off, caps wrong side front. They stopped at our hotel twice and got beer all 'round. Sunday seems to be their gala day. We hope they get quieted down before we go to bed.

The girls laugh at me because I am "homesick" for Daddie.

Mon. Aug. 2. Rothenberg.

72

Left Heidelberg about 10 o'c (#5.20)
Bill at hotel Ritter - two rooms 16.00, 2 breakfasts 8.00
bus 2.00 = Fr. 26. We enjoyed our stay here
very much. Went to the post office, and were horrified to find all my letters to Ben, in the office.



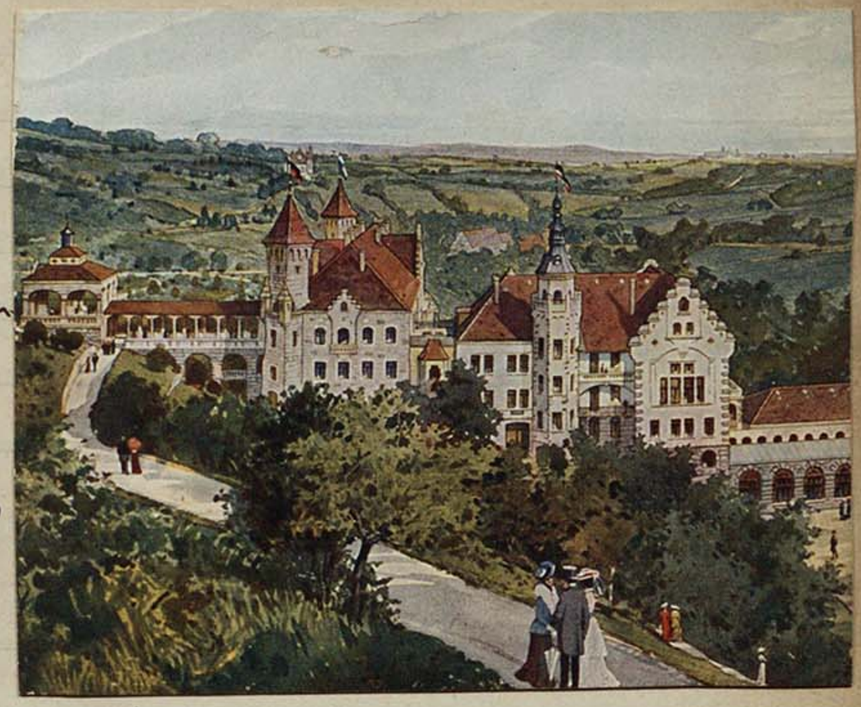
We decided that he and the boys decided to go to Rothenberg up by Ansbach and were perhaps already in Rothenberg.

After arriving in R. - found a card from Daddie saying they would be here tomorrow or next day; and would not be in Heidelberg until late tonight! We are

73

hoping they go to "hotel Ritter".

This is a queer old place. We are at a grand hotel outside the walls because no other one had rooms unengaged.



Also the rooms in the town are the same price; so they tell us.

I'm anxious to get at my sketching there are so many many entrancing bits of pink & yellow & blue houses with red roofs.

This is cheap (for what they give). We pay Fr. 5 a room. Are going to look in the town tomorrow.

Tues. 3d. Looked in town for rooms. I guess it is fortunate that "Wildbad" had a man & bus at the station. In the town, the prices are M. 2 - 2½ & 3 for the most ordinary rooms, in

streets filled with most extraordinary smells. Guess we stay here. Every little way, in the streets, we came upon artists sketching. I wanted to go back & get my things but Ida would not let me; and said we had walked so far already, and had tickets for the theatre tonight. and it was windy & showery etc. I want to stay here a month. We had breakfast at the hotel – all the rolls & chocolate, jam & honey we wanted M1 apiece. Lunch in the park cost about M 2. 15₰ for all and supper in a bakery M 3. Cheap enough.

The play (or opera) was: "Vergelts Gott," and was too funny for words. We sat the second seat from the front and had great fun.

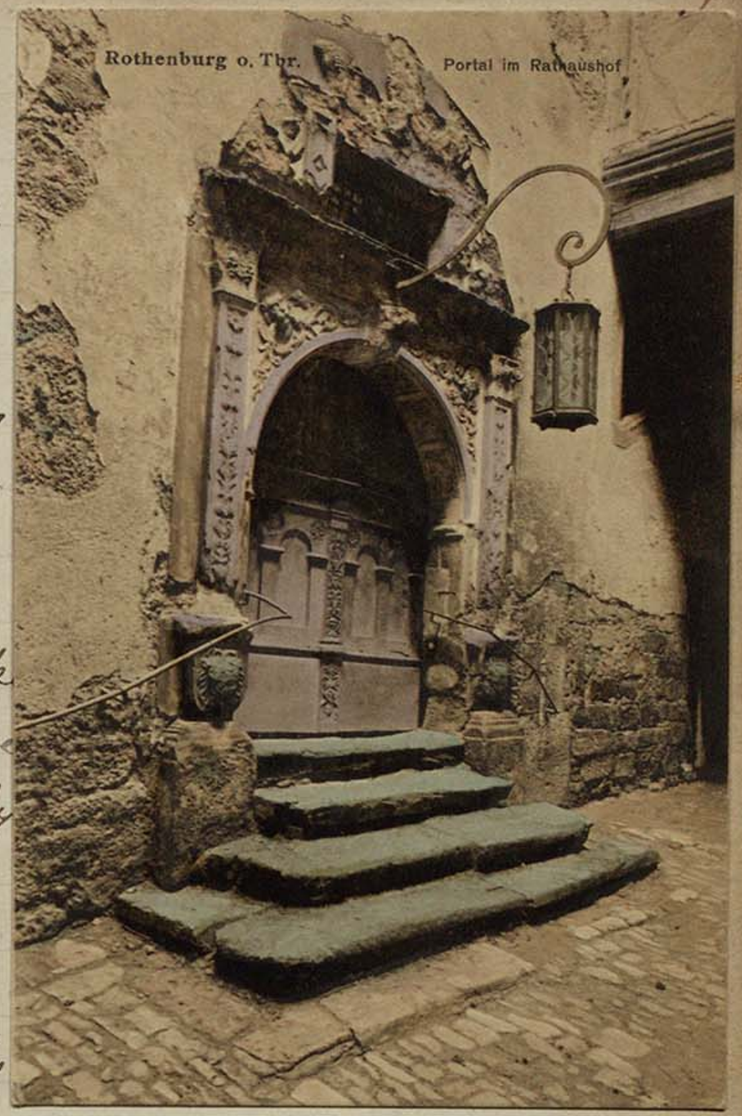
Wed Aug. 4th. Up early and had my breakfast alone; and went to the old Rath House to make a sketch of the door, which they tell me, is the most sketched of any of the pictures spots in Rothenberg. I found a little German lady there ahead of me.

But (as I'd forgotten my stool!!) she let me take hers while she went to walk for an hour.

I feel cheeky to even try to paint, with the streets full of really truly artists, making "really truly" pictures.

But I love it, and would take some lessons here if we could only stay a while.

Went, after a while to the Burg and worked a while on the "Thor." And as I sat there, I heard a familiar sound of an abused calf – and whom should I see coming with the girls – but our dear Daddie & the boys.



They had walked over from "Steinach" and they looked like Swiss travellers with their rücksacks & leggins.

They went to a restaurant because they were starved, and we had our picnic dinner in the park.

All came back to the hotel - and the boys were greatly impressed by it.

Got a room for Dorit M.3 and one for the boys M.5 all on the same floor with us. We took our supper at the "Eisernen Hut" - liver, bacon potatoes milk bread & butter for seven - M.10. and had more than we could eat.

Thurs. Aug. 6th.

Up rather late - and off to the town after breakfast. I to sketch & Papa followed a funeral procession. Met at one o'c with the rest and had lunch together in a 'Laube' overlooking the Tauber valley. I had a pear in the morning or something that gave me cramps all day, but I kept at my sketching until five o'c. The rest took a long walk and went on the walls and all over the town.

Daddie & I will visit the old town-hall and Burgomeister's house tomorrow.

I went to bed before dinner with a hot-water bag.

Fri. Aug. 6th.

Up late, late - and had breakfast at 10 o'c. I feel all right again and ready to enjoy life.

This is such a quaint old town - and has so many interesting and historical land-marks. Daddie bought a hall chair of carved oak with a (hen) rooster on the back. (The coat of arms of the Burgomeister Nüsch who drank a 3½ litre stein of beer at Gen. Tilly's command and saved Rothenburg from the enemy.

From a 1557. Poem by Caspar Brüsch.
"High Rotenburg of wide renown
Where thru a valley's fair expanse"
The Tauber's winding waters dance.

We went to the Rathhouse and saw where they hold their "Fest Spiel" commemorating the feat of the "Meistertrunk". Nusch was 40 yrs. old – and lived over thirty yrs. longer, after his feat.

I went sketching & the others exploring. Back to the hotel for dinner (or supper) M 2 apiece and not so bountiful as last night for M. 10. Packed and retired after walking a while thru the beautiful grounds, along the river,

Sat. Aug 7th.

Up early and off at 8-30 in a grand carriage with 2 bouquets of flowers. I guess we swelled around some before the envious tourists who weren't at "Wildebad."

Reached Nürnberg about 12 o'c and Daddie rushed around and found a nice hotel where we ate a good dinner & found one room with three beds & one with four. – for M 14.75 $3.69

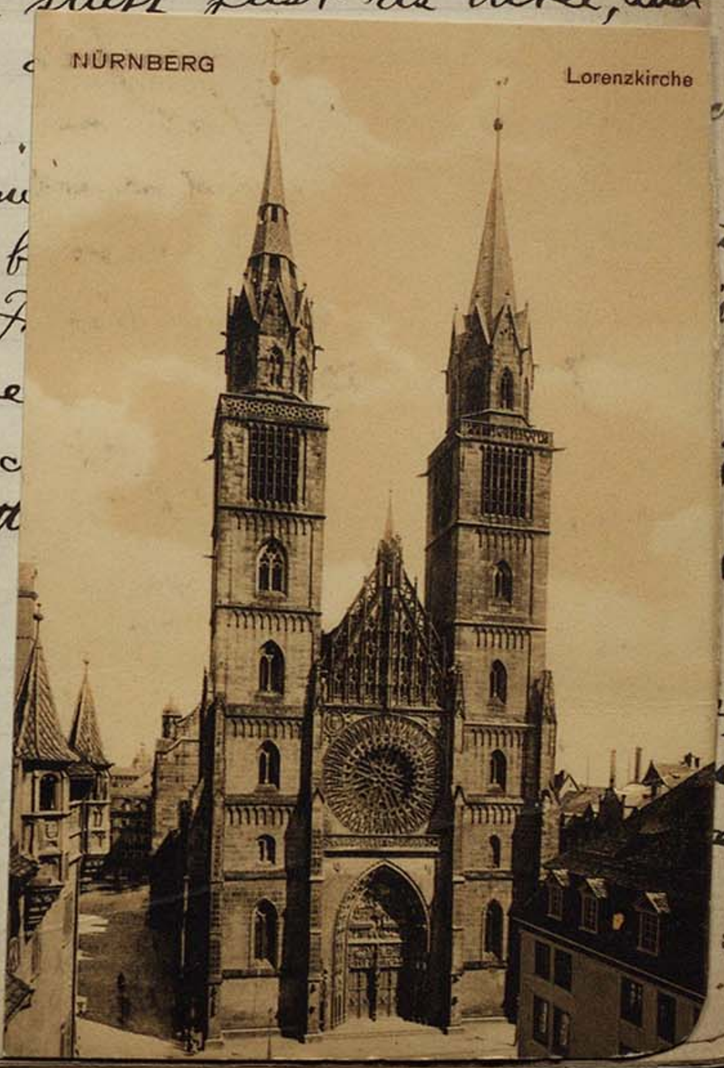
After dinner the rest went to see the town & I rested and crocheted my lace waist, and mended my silk one and wrote to Ida P.

Then went out and foraged for lunch getting bread .20 cheese .30 & .40 butter .35 Lebkuchen .60 1.85

And the three boys & Helen 6 brötchen .18
2.030

went down to eat in the hotel – and we ate most of the stuff just us three, and what the others [illegible] dining-room. [illegible] stairs or the room [illegible]

I went to a [illegible] copy of Durer's "[illegible] M. 5." and a flue [illegible] just inside the [illegible] and they locked th[illegible] which I call [illegible] Was so cross at the way he acted that I paid the verger and left him to his thoughts.



In the eve, ~~poor~~ Daddie wanted a toot - and we girls went with them to a Wein-keller (1480) but as we didn't want wein we left. Then poor Daddie hunted, in vain for an interesting Bier-keller or Halle. Then I persuaded him & Lew to go in peace and we'd go to bed - which we did.

Bmn. Aug. 8th.

Papa & Lew went to "Bratwurst Röslein" and had a nice time last night; and took us there today after we had visited "St. Lorenz" "Frauen" & "Sebaldus" kirchen.

We had great fun in this queer place, eating wurst & sauerkraut, and drinking beer - Dort and all, (except Helen & Stanton had pink lemonade). Then we all signed our names in their big guest-book. (And is this Sunday?) We go to Frankfort at 4 OC and stay all night.

Early to bed at Frankfurt, after an awfully hot dirty trip of five hours.

Mon. 9th. Frankfort.

Had a good breakfast at Vierjahrszeiten and the boys went to see the air-ships but didn't go it because it cost a Mark, 3.

We girls visited the Goethe House and stayed until time for the train 11. o'c. when we started at 11-30 in the pouring rain. Got a room to ourselves and had a nice time together.

We are a jolly crowd. Papa and I prance out to hotels, as proud as peacocks, of our big family.

Last night we all went to a restaurant and had beer & bread & cheese and listened to a fine lot of music.

Reached Coblenz about six o'c - after changing at Mainz from cars to boat.

We all enjoyed our Rhine trip as well as if we hadn't done it before.

Had a big lunch on the deck (M. 2 apiece) of ham, eggs, grau brod & brödchens, cheese cold meat, scrambled eggs, potatoes and we had fruit bit in Mainz.

And we "licked the platter clean."

As we passed the Lorelei every-one sang it, all over the deck.

Stopped at Coblenz at "Trierische Hof" and they gave us four girls an immense salon with four good beds in it, and a large balcony with two large windows and glass door on to it. About three times as large a room as at Heidelberg. We had our supper bread & butter cheese beer & milk down in their side-walk-restaurant with boxes of ivy between us and the passers-by. We laugh at the way Dort & Ida & Helen take to beer.

Everyone gazes in envy at us with our fine big family, as we strut at the head of our procession.

Tues. 18th. Aug. Coblenz.

A month from now we shall be nearly home. We had our lunch on a lunch, all except poor Papa, who had h.a. Boats late and mixed up, so we didn't leave C. until 3:30 and had a good trip to Bonn. Threatened rain all about us, but we got none of it.

We were all excited as we approached Bonn, and Helen & Stanton were "dippy".

Had our baggage taken to "Rheinecke Hof" and then went to H. de Nord for supper so we could look out on Poppelsdorf Allee while eating, and listen to an orchestra play the Tannhäuser March, etc.

Then walked and went in two detatchments. Daddie & I went to explore 38 Louisen Str. which is all built up and made us feel queer.

Then to the place where Schlingensiepen's Pension used to be — and found "Pension Bergwinkle" — on the door. And whom should it be but — Hedwig. and we didn't know she was married. She is just as dear, and hard-worked and fat (fatter) than ever. Made us take some wine (ugh!) and introduced us to her husband, who looked as if he enjoyed living on the fruits of her labors. (Has thirty-two boarders.) Told us Maria has a Pension on Poppelsdorfer Allée — and not doing very well. Too much investment — too

few boarders.
84 Bobby (or Robert) is a big man, but looks quite the same.
Home at 10 o'c and found the youngsters in bed.

Wed. Aug. 11th. Bonn.

Helen was up before any one, and off all over the city for a walk. Cozy. We ate in the big glass Frühstück Zimmer, over-looking the Rhine.

Then away to see things. The girls went to look up Ameri + Frl. Klostermann - all out of town. All met, (after we had visited the Univ.) at Weiner Hof for dinner; but couldn't eat in our old corner, the table was too small.

Afterwards returned to the hotel and rested + read + slept; while H. + Papa went again to see if the Khortens were home.

Everything shut up - and blinds down. We had a note from H. at Coblenz saying she had to go and nurse a sick aunt in Barmen. Too bad we couldn't see them.

Irma Wessel came to the hotel, (after H. + Papa had called there,) and dismissed her liveried chauffeur with the auto. and stayed a long time - then the three girls walked home with her, altho they started to only "go a piece".

Met them at the foot of Venusberg and climed up there for our supper at "Carlsruhe", looking out over the city.

Coming down the mountain poor Ida sprained her ankle that she had hurt on the boat. I soaked it in very hot water and rubbed it with arnica and bandaged it.

Thurs. 12. Left for Cöln at from 9 to 10 o'c. the boat being late.

Reached C. just in time for a good dinner; then went to "Ehrige Kampis" for rooms. Then to the gallery to see Richter's beautiful picture of "Queen Louise" and to the cathedral which is just as satisfactory as ever. Then to the boat with the boys - then to buy pictures + Eau de Cologne and home to our room

with lunch & fruit & bread & cheese
and early to bed.

Fri. 13. Aug. Cologne.

Left at 6-30. after three very sleepy little girls and a very very sleepy mother had had a nice breakfast. and pd. the bill 14 M. & tips.

Rode until about 12 o'c. — III class not at all uncomfortable. (fl 3.50)

When we reached Rotterdam, took a car to "Coomans" hotel and got four rooms & breakfast for Fl. 2.25 & 2.50 a bed. The boys came about 5 o'c after a not very comfortable night on the boat. (Couldn't get state-rooms so we didn't go by the Rhine.) We had lunch & dinner at the hotel — very swell. Took a walk and had some "poffeltjes" & "Waffelen", and got a glimpse of Rotterdam streets & swarms of people; young men & maidens walking (à la Paris) with hugged hands, women with the most fascinating lace caps covered by ugly hats — Dogs drawing carts and

every one "gawping" at our procession.

Sat. 14 Rotterdam.

Went down to the boat in the morning and got clothes to wash and re-packed; & Daddie secured berths for the passage to Eng. next Wednesday. Off for Delft & den Haag at 10-30. At D. found a kermess in full swing, which was another new experience for Dort. Went in the old churches. and into the 'Prinsenhof' where Wm. Prince of Orange lived twelve yrs. and where he was shot. The girls bot some little Delft things and we had a fine lunch in a nice cheap clean place for Plat du Jour. and six beers. Went on to den Haag and walked right to a nice clean little hotel where we paid f. 2 for bed & breakfast, Name "Oranje Hotel". I went to bed and the rest to supper. We had eaten so late at noon and had chocolate & cakes — so I wasn't hungry. We sleep famously these days, after being out of doors all the time, and walking so much.

 Sun. Aug. 15. den Haag

Up not so very early. Went first to see Queen Wilhelmina's palace — then to the gallery, and saw the Potter's "Bull" & some fine Rembrandt's besides his "Lesson in Anatomy" — which I was surprised to find here. Thot it was in Amsterdam.

Then went to the "Huis en Bosch" and walked in the park a little. Then took the car to Scheveningen, where we enjoyed watching the waves rolling in, and the thousands of people wading and paddling and getting sopping wet — (and not seeming to care) or sitting in the thousands of queer bath-chairs  visiting, reading or eating, watching the children dig in the wet sand.

Then we went up on the terrace & had lemonade. Then to the big hotel and got tickets for the grand concert given by a Berlin orchestra. — "Lohengrin overture" "Hansel & Gretel" — some Strauss & Vieux temps — all fine. and the people were a great show.

When we started for home there were ~~litterally~~ thousands of people in line waiting for the open car — while the D'Ooges walked into the closed one and (at a little higher price) rode home in comfort.

*Mon. 16 # Zaandam & Alkmaar.

Hotel Toelast Bright day. Left for Zaandam and Alkmaar right after breakfast. A short ride to Amsterdam then on boats the rest of the way, which we enjoyed thoroughly on such a hot day. Had lunch of salad, soft boiled eggs at Zaandaam & then to Alkmaar. [Shouldn't forget to add beer, lemonade & a huge pile of bread] Ida, Helen & Dort take their beer gladly, when we get hot. Don't trust the water in these places surrounded by salt water canals and slimy-looking lagoons.

We are surprised at the size of Alkmaar. They have 22000 inhabitants, but from the water it looks like a bit of a village. We walked around and listened to the queer old chimes on the court-house, and

visited the place w
market is held Fr
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Poor Arlie had bad
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So she doesn't adm
ture as much as
We certainly are t
perences. Were awakened this
morning by the quacking of ducks
the sound of a blacksmith's shop and of
the church next door.
We have evidently struck the high-priced
hotel this time. We passed a nice-
looking one for F. 1.50 and we pay F. 2.50
We are eating such enormous
breakfasts these days. I'm sure
we will all get bilious.
Walked to the tram-station, expecting
to ride to the sea, but missed the
car by ten minutes. Good
thing we did — for we should



SEASON 1909.

have missed our train for
Amsterdam. Bought bread & cheese
& fruit, and had our lunch in our attic
room at Amsterdam, - saving several
Gulden 50. "Hof von Holland" near the Dam
Went at once to the office
for word from the Verdiers - but they
evidently haven't rec. Ben's letter. or
theirs has been lost. Spent the P.M.
at the Rijk's Museum, and enjoyed
seeing again the "Night Watch" by Rem-
brandt, but was disappointed to find
it very poorly hung, at the side of
a long room, instead of the end, where
it used to be. There is another
'anatomy" of his there. What queer
subjects those Dutch artists chose;
Great sides of beef abounded - and pic-
tures of the endless groups of big-collared
black-whiskered men, and vulgar-up
fruit-flower-nut-wine tables with the
wrinkled cloths, and beast-bird & fish
groups. But the little genre-pieces
of Gerard Dow, de Hooch, & Frans Hals are
wonderful. Jan Steen's drunken
creations are well-done, but too

visited the place where the cheese-
market is held Fridays and got a
picture of it and some marzipan &
cakes and things to disturb the di-
gestion; and acted up generally.
Poor Arlie had bad luck and broke
their water-pitcher & bed-castor and
the straps on the baggage-holder.
So she doesn't admire antique furn-
iture as much as she did. Trees!
We certainly are having varied ex-
periences. Were awakened this
morning by the quacking of ducks
the sound of a blacksmith's shop and of
the church next door.
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realistic to be pleasant.
I fell in love with Rembrandt's picture of an old Mrs. Bas - Vrou Bas - with the dearest, kindliest face and merriest old eyes. I had to have her face for my diary. There were a lot of pictures of William of Orange. and his wife, princess Mary of Eng. daughter of Chas. I. ? I wish I knew more about these Wd. of Oranges. ever knew there were so many of them besides the great Wil. the Silent. When the gallery closed, at five o'c went to a park dear Daddie see how far away the Exposition buildings were.


RIJKSMUSEUM. — Amsterdam.

REMBRANDT VAN RIJN. Elisabeth Jacobsd. Bas.
Elisabeth Bas.

Went there and had a grand dinner — so grand we could hardly crawl away from the table.
Then to the Exposition - which was a huge affair - like the State Fair at home.
Listened to a band concert, and the rest walked around to see things. I was too tired to do much but sit and lo
Home
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Wed. Aug
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We a
up stairs that are almost attics, in the top-most room with low white-beamed ceiling, and mahogony furniture and every corner scrubbed clean. G. 1½ with breakfast. Went this morning to visit a diamond factory. Saw the stones in the rough - looking like little lumps of lead with a bit of glass in it. They cleave these apart and use the dross, powdered

HOTEL „HOF VAN HOLLAND"
CAFÉ RESTAURANT.
DAMRAK No. 50,
AMSTERDAM
tegenover de Nieuwe Beurs.
Intercommunaal Telefoon No. 3341.
RESTAURANT DEN GEHEELEN DAG.
E. VAN ENKHUYZEN.
voorheen Hotel „De Oude Graaf."

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I was too tired to do m
and look & listen.
Home about 10 o'c - so sleepy we
see or talk straight.

Wed. Aug. 18th. Amsterdam.

We think that brick pavement is al-
most noisier that cobble-stones; but we
slept pretty well, in spite of two in a bed
with side-hills sloping to the centre.

We are in the quaintest queerest hotel
up stairs that are almost ladders, in the
top-most room with low white-beamed
ceiling, and mahogony furniture and
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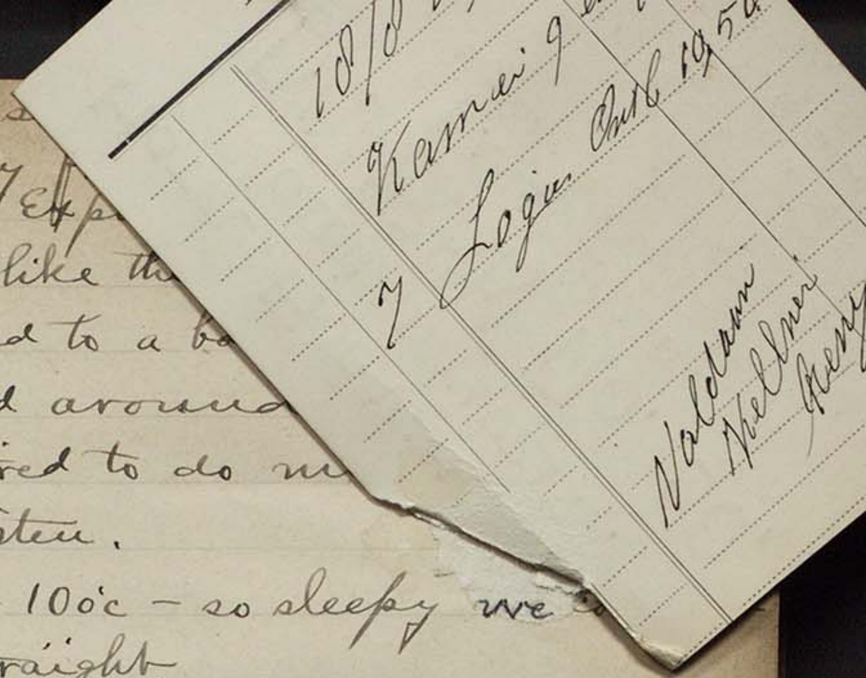

to polish the stones. Rose diamonds have 24 faces & brilliants 58 faces.

94 Back the hotel and off for Rotterdam at 10.48, in a compartment by ourselves except one lonesome Dutchman.

Had a great time sorting out our four-weeks wash - pd. nearly £7.00 (including Dorothy's) Had lunch at Cookman's and bought supper with our string-bag for tonight on the boat.

I felt dizzy all day - too much breakfast these days. so went right to my berth. It was windy & rainy outside any-way. They ate lunch in Daddie's room next door,

Thurs. Aug. 19. London.

We landed at Tilbury and had a long uninteresting ride across country - a flat, tree-less waste, with occasional colonies of tenement-houses.

Landed here, at Fenchurch St. station & had lunch near the station - a good one for 1/- apiece.

Then took a bus to the city. The young folks to Thos. Cook's - and Daddie & I went for rooms.

Found a grand place - #28 + 29 Bedford Place, W.C. Daddie & I have a fine room on 2d floor - the end all windows upon a beautiful garden.

The youngsters are on 4th. floor - not so nice as ours, but good enough. £2.5.0 a week for three rooms, breakfast & 7½c dinner and 40c tea, and a nice drawing-room to sit on rainy days. Other times we shall not be at home. Rec. invitation from Miss Manley (who was in Egypt with Mr. Dennison & Daddie.) to 40c tea, on Friday. at Chester.

Fri. 20.

We were cross to find it raining, until we remembered that the British Museum was so near.

Spent the day there, after taking our suits to be pressed + cleaned.

Had the most interesting day for a long time. Saw so many wonderful things from Egypt (600 B.C.) to (1330 B.C.) 1st

Then the marble sculptures and models of the Parthenon were things I

95

had long wanted to see; and they were doubly interesting with our Daddie to tell us about them.

Took our lunch in the building as the rain continued. – and it was a good one – 2 vegetable salad, cold meat-pie – rolls & coffee, bananas etc,

Home about 4-30 and rested a while before dressing for dinner.

After dinner, we were at the door listening to some street-singers when who should walk in but Prof. Bursley! He is at a hotel near here – so it means a good time for the girls.

Ida was so surprised it was fun to see her face. (Mr. B. that so too)

Sat. 21st.

Up early and off to the Exp. Office and Thos. Cook's for letters. Also Alpa got $500 from Ginn & Co. which is a welcome addition. He went straight-way and ordered a suit of clothes and a pr. of trousers, and gave us each some for spending in London.

We went to the tower and spent the rest of the morning going thro' it

seeing old arms & armour for men & horses, Crown jewels & coronation-robes of King Edward & Alexandra, the prison where lots of the great men & women were confined and scratched their names on the walls, Saw the great tower-bridge & London bridge and rushed around from stations to tube-lifts shot thro tubes around curves and [illegible] our seeing-



"A Warder." The Tower of London.

Lunched [illegible] lgar square & tional museum Of course Mr. Bursley turned up at the gallery and asked D & D. to go with him for dinner somewhere. Didn't get our suits from the cleaners, as we were away when they came.

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Sun. Aug. 22d.

All off to St. Paul's for morning service. It is so ornate I almost imagined myself in Rome. Heard some rather good music - but not so good as had expected; I liked it but I thought it was too uncertain and too much diminuendo.

Couldn't hear much of the sermon, but the little I heard was good. After service a man shoo-ed us out as fast as possible. Came home and had dinner & away again to Westminster Abbey for service. Through the tube to rushing from one 'lift' to another station up at an angle of 45°, wheeling around corners, flying up steps and into cars, while the conductors continually urged us on with: "Hurry up please"!

We found that Westminster is a long naved long-transept Gothic-Norman or Norman-Gothic church with hundreds of monuments & memorial tablets & busts. Like Santa Croce - Florence, multiplied by a thousand. Heard a short service and a little very fine music but were not allowed to look around after service. A black-robed beadle urged us out by: "Move right on please. Out this door please"!

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Mon. 23d

Uncertain weather. The girls were going to a cricket-match with Mr. Bursley — but it rained. We divided into three parties. The boys

PRIVATE HOTEL
. . AND . .
Boarding Establishment.

Westgate House,
28 & 29, Bedford Place,
Russell Square,
LONDON, W.C.

ELECTRIC LIGHT IN ALL ROOMS.
SANITARY ARRANGEMENTS PERFECT.

Conducted by
The Proprietor and Manageress.

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TERMS
FOR
BOARD AND RESIDENCE.

Per Week .. .. 1½ to 2½ Guineas.
According to room selected.

Per Day, without Lunch .. from 5s.
Families by arrangement.

Bedroom, with Breakfast .. from 4s. 6d.
All the above charges are inclusive of Lights, Boot Cleaning and Attendance.

Baths, hot or cold, 6d. Per week, 2s.

Fires in Bedroom—coals per scuttle, 6d.

HOURS FOR MEALS.

Breakfast	8.30 a.m.
Luncheon	1.15 p.m.
Afternoon Tea	4.0 ,,
Dinner	7.0 ,,
Saturdays Dinner ..	6.30 ,,

COFFEE.

SUNDAYS.

Breakfast	9.30 a.m.
Dinner	2.0 p.m.
Tea	5.0 ,,
Supper	9.0 ,,

EXTRAS.

Friend to Luncheon	1s. 6d.
,, ,, Dinner	2s. 0d.
,, ,, Tea	6d.

Meals in Bedroom, 6d. Per day, 1s.

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All off to St. Paul's for morning service. It is so ornate I almost imagined my self in Rome. Heard some rather good music - but not so good [illegible] liked it but I thought [illegible] and too much diminu[illegible]

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Westminster is a long naved long-transept Gothic-Norman or Norman-Gothic church with hundreds of monuments & memorial tablets & busts. Like Santa Croce - Florence, multiplied

VISITORS TO LONDON SAVE TIME AND FARES

by staying at this establishment, it being the most central position, close to British Museum, Oxford Street, the leading Theatres, with Tube Railways and Omnibuses to every part of London.

Surrounded by large open squares and with private gardens at back, it provides a quiet residence, convenient for City, West End, business, pleasure, study or amusement.

CAB FARES.

To or from Theatres .. .. 1s.

To or from Railway Termini—
Charing Cross, St. Paul's, Cannon Street, Waterloo, Holborn Viaduct, Euston, St. Pancras, King's Cross 1s.

Liverpool Street, Victoria, London Bridge, Paddington, Gt. Central 1s. 6d.

We found that by a thousand. Heard a short ser-

vice and a little very fine music but were not allowed to look around after service. A black-robed beadle urged us out by: "Move right on please" "Out this door please"!

Verily we are kept moving.

home on the bus, which is much more interesting than the 'tube'.

The boys skimished around for lunch and found nearly every shop closed.

Brought home Sultana cake, pears bananas & candy, which we ate in our room sitting on the bed & trunk - chairs & table and had great fun.

About nine o'c the maid rapped & asked if we were ready for supper. We had dinner at noon, and had not dreamed that we could have Sunday night supper, too. Joke on us.

Mon. 23d

Uncertain weather. The girls were going to a cricket-match with Mr. Bursley — but it rained. We divided into three parties. The boys

went to the Zoo, I. & D. to British M. H. and I to Robinson's – the great store for women's clothes. (Should say draper's shop) Got me a plain but handsome long blk. broadcloth coat lined with lilac satin – $25.00 (?)

Papa had given me $25.00 and I had spent $5.00 so Arlie said she'd chip in to get it!!

They will have it fitted by tomorrow night. Papa & the boys bought suits for L. and S. – so we've blown in a lot of pounds, shillings & pence today.

H. & I went to the lunch-room in Robinsons and had turtle-soup, chocolate & rolls and meat pie 2/- and it tasted good.

Then to British Museum for the rest of the P. M. in the Albrecht Dürer room and Early English china & Egyptian rooms!

Home at 60°c – and I. & D. came soon after. Then came Mr. Bursley to see if they wouldn't take dinner with him again – he felt so blue & lonesome.

H. to write in her diary, after supper & to bed, while I played euchre with the three boys.

Tues. 24.

All off to Westminster and had an interesting time, looking at all the tombs & monuments and chapels with tombs of kings & queens.



43 LONDON. — Westminster Abbey (North-West) — LL.

Took lunch at a place near by – one of the nice dairy-lunch places – and then back again, after a peep into Parliament Houses. Ida & Dort went home, & Ida felt badly. Took cold on the bus Sunday. H. & I went to service in Henry VII's chapel while the boys went around the cloisters and the chapter-house.

I happened to notice in the dark hallway to the chapter-house a stained window & tablet to James Russell Lowell.

Inscription was:
"This tablet and the windows above were placed here in memory of James Russell Lowell (1819-1891) ambassador to the court of St. James 1880-85 — placed by his English friends."
A dark place, and his the only tablet there. I copied another inscription — of Mrs. Mary Kendall (1700) aged 33 yrs. "Having reached the full term of her blessed Saviour's life, and studied to imitate his spotless example. She had great virtues and as great a desire of Concealing them. Was of a severe Life, but of an easy conversation. Courteous to all - yet strictly sincere. Humble, without meanness. Benificent without ostentation - Devout without superstition. These admirable qualities In which she was equalled by few of her sex, Surpassed by none - Rendered her every way worthy of friendship" etc.
I wonder if her desolated husband was good to her when she was alive.

The Goddards of Ypsi. & A.A. called on some other people here - and were surprised to find us all here.
Mr. Bursley came - but Ida was in bed, so Dort entertained him.
Wed. 25. Our Ida much better.
Rainy again. I took my cloak back to have a wrinkle taken out and Dort went with me to get gloves & shoes. Robinson's is a great place. Three big stores - with everything for sale. Went to the British Museum. Lunch near the museum then home to our dear Ida, with sandwiches, milk & fruit. Then Dort & H. went to Tate gallery - Papa & I to National gallery and L. & S. to the Tussaud's Wax-works.
All had a good time. Daddie & I went to the Lipton Tea-rooms & had tea & toasted scones. Our Ida got up & dressed for dinner & wore her roses that D. & H. brought her. Mr. B. called in the eve.

I had the best kind of a time, taking last looks at my favorites - Raphael's "Madonna degli Ansidei" which I love. It is so simple in composition - just the Virgin & child, St. Nicholas, St. John and the coloring delicate & beautiful and sweet beyond expression.

Found some old friends in the copies of old frescoes in Florence - and Rome, and enjoyed them by [illegible] not to bother [illegible] ing them by [illegible]. Also liked St. Catherines. of which this is only a suggestion. Ben spends every odd minute trying to find the Verdi's who said they would be here yesterday, but



St. Catherine - Raphael — National Gallery, London

have it appeared yet.

Thurs. 26.

All went to the Wallace Art Col. and enjoyed a lot of pictures Groups by Murillo, Rembrandt, de Hooch, Reynolds, del Sarto and others. A lot beautiful china & jewels and furniture from XV & XVI centuries. similar to those we saw in Paris.

Took lunch and came home to smoke Papa's pipe & read & rest. Found the wash had come, so had plenty to do. Dort & Ida went to the Tate gallery with Mr. Bursley and to dinner with him again tonight. (Crystal Palace next page.) Again I say I'm glad there are two of them. Ida is quite herself again today. Daddie and I took her in hand and he gave quinine and I steamed her with benzoine and gave her hot lemonade.

The boys & Helen playing Euchre again tonight and having a hilarious time. As people have often said - "There never was a family that had such good times together."

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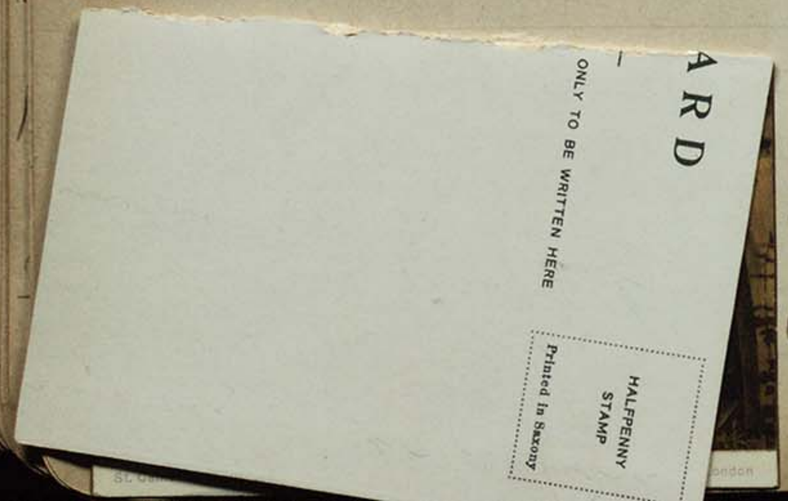

Friday Aug. 27.

106

Forgot to record yesterday, that while the girls went to Tate Gal. with Mr. B. we five went to Crystal Palace, just to see what it was like. A long long uninteresting ride on the cars. Found the C.P. to be a great big dirty-glass building all filled with exposition things - like a State Fair. A lot of statuary. One big Egypt. ian room (Bess says just like a temple in E.) all sphinxes & giant lions and heathen gods. Another Greek one - and others in different stages of architecture: a good place to study it if one had time.

Went out in the immense grounds all full of shows and lotteries and everywhere flowers and seats and electric-light bulbs in festoons. It must be a veritable fairy-land at night.

The children (when we urged them) did some of the crazy stunts: Went down the Rapids, and thro the crazy castle and we watched them and laughed at them. Heard a band and the grand organ where Jenny Lind & Händel had performed. - but didn't have time to do much more than look around, on account of being back for dinner.

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This morning (Fri.) John & Rose V. came just as we were starting out early for the Tate gallery; and we visited with them until nearly eleven - so we didn't reach the gal. until 11-30. I was very anxious to have a long time there to study modern British art: Watts, Rossetti, Millais, Hacker and lots of others.

They are all given to problem pictures enigmatical, fantastic. The Turner coll. filled us with amazement that any one could call them pictures. They look like spilled paint, mostly.

Met the crowd for lunch and then Ben advised the Vs. to go to Crystal Palace as we were invited to Miss Manning's in Chelsea. Had a delightful time. First I visited Carlyle's house (while the rest stayed outside & whistled for me to hurry) Was glad I went even if my time was so short there.

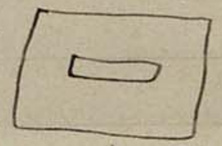
Saw their chairs, bed, tables, bath, his pipe, books etc- and his study on the top floor with double walls and sky-light. Bought a dear picture of Jennie Welsh. At Miss Manley's we climbed four pr of stairs and found a dainty artistic little flat with two jolly old maids. Miss M's. chum Miss Huhn is a very successful miniature-painter who has things in the salon. and showed us a lot of her beautiful work. Also told interesting tales of her life at school in Berlin where her aunt was lady-in-waiting to the Empress Victoria wife of Frederick. Very bright and entertaining woman. Served all sorts of scones and buns and sweets & tea. Home to dinner, and then Mr. B. came and so Ben & I went alone to call on John & Ridie. They swell around much. more than we can, with our batattion of children.

Sat. Aug 28.

Met the Vs at Parliament house - but Ben & Dort were delayed so at Thos. Heard a band and the

Cook's that we sent the Vs in ahead as their time was so short. So we didn't see them until P. M.

4 Sydney Terrace
Chelsea S.W.
London.
To Miss Huhn.

... find the Houses of Lords ... but everything was ... The former in dark ... cushions - King's ... t one end. with the ... a great red divan with funny central back  All very interesting.

After lunch we went to Hampton court. built by Cardinal Woolsey and so magnificently built that Henry VIII was jealous & made him give it to him.

The grounds are magnificent but the interior very ordinary compared to the palaces we've seen. It hasn't been used by royalty for hundreds of years, and is occupied largely (800 of the 1000 rooms) by royal pensioners. We saw dozens of brass door-plates along the lower corridors marked Mrs. — — — - always Mrs. I suppose widows - former ladies-in-waiting.

The grape-vine is one of the sights, in a

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Miss Manley

Pompeo Magno t.

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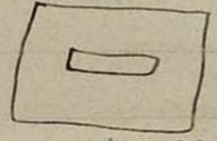
Were surprised to find the Houses of Lords & Commons so small. but everything was very handsome. The former in dark wood & red leather cushions - King's & queen's chairs at one end. with the "wool-sack" (a great red divan with funny central back  All very interesting.

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The grape-vine is one of the sights, in a

great glass house, trained on the ceiling in squares with one enormous bunch hanging in each square. It was planted in 1763 & the main stem measures 60 inches around.

We had a bit time to go back on the Thames so took the train to London. Came out on the slowest train in existence, three miles of most unattractive towns (or town).

After dinner we went to buy pictures and by chance our little store was open. Generally everything closes at 4 o'c - and keeps closed over Sunday - which seemed queer to us, at first, after Germany & France & Italy.

Sun. Aug. 29.

Up early, after packing until after eleven last night. Had to re-pack so much in order to arrange things for the steamer. Off at 9-15 in a big omnibus which we & our luggage exactly filled. Reached Windsor about 11 o'c and walked all around the castle, but were not admitted to anything on Sunday.

It is the most palace-looking place we have seen. So immense, and all gray stone & turrets & walls on the top (I never can remember the name of it) and the long green velvet slopes with groups of giant trees were just what I wanted to see.

We saw the long road thro the green to Frogmore where Queen Victoria lies buried - but it was miles away and strangers are not allowed to see it anyway, except the anniversary of her death.



Also we could not see St. George's chapel except to attend service which had just ended. But we peeked

in the front door and saw the pillars & choir & a tomb of some-one.
The Albert chapel just beyond this is an old building – X – very grand on the outside — being Sunday we were'nt admitted.
~~and~~ Queen Victoria fixed it up for her husband's tomb. We wonder why she was'nt buried by him.



We had a lunch at a nice queer old place with signs "Wash up & Brush-up 2d. There were a lot of funny signs on the streets: Giddy and Giddy.
Prime joints. Beanfeasts
School parties served.

We could see the chapel of "Eton" from the high terraces at Windsor – and Daddie wanted to walk there. The rest went with him, and I rested at the station.
The girls were pretty well tired out, and were so glad I had'nt attempted it. Those Blk. Forest trampers of course do not mind a little walk like that.
Took train for Oxford and had to 'change' twice.

Mon. Aug. 30. Oxford. Last night We walked around, all over town towards the colleges. Were surprised to learn that Oxford consists of twenty-~~seven~~ two colleges! They are beautiful quaint old buildings (two or three hundred yrs. old) with the walls & arches covered with ivy. When we returned – starved to death – we did justice to a fine lunch of bread & milk, currant jam orange marmelade, cocoa & sultana cake.
If they charge us according to quantity, it will break the bank.
Early to our soft feather-beds and a long nights rest

and the terms may be distributed over a number of years.
We visited Oriolé college to see where Billy Barbour lives, but only saw the dining-room. His room was in a part that is all torn down for building over.

Christ Church college & chapel are the oldest part. The chapel has tombs
... restored in 1180.
... of the kitchen
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... canoe-ride
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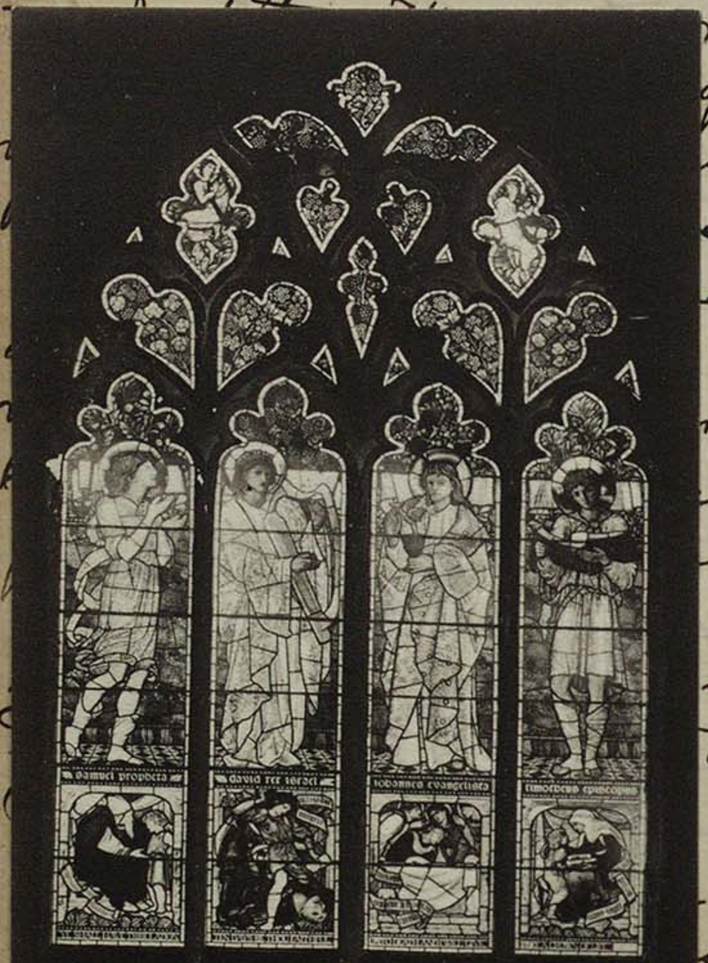
(6d apiece)



Oxford, Christchurch Cathedral, Prophet Window.

Early to bed; for an early start to-morrow morning.





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Christ Church college & chapel are the oldest part. The chapel has tombs in it dated 740 - was restored in 1180.

We liked our glimpse of the kitchen where they roast 60 chickens at a time before the immense fire-place.

They use a ton of meat a week - and the cook showed us the cellar where the jams & marmelades are kept - 3000 lbs. of all kinds (in great jars & crocks), used every year.

The boys & Helen went down into Christ-church meadows Dort to 5oc service in the chapel & Ida & I back to the hotel - tired. Ben & Arlie had a canoe-ride on the Isis river - branch of Thames in a Canadian canoe. (6d a piece)

Early to bed; for an early start to-morrow morning.





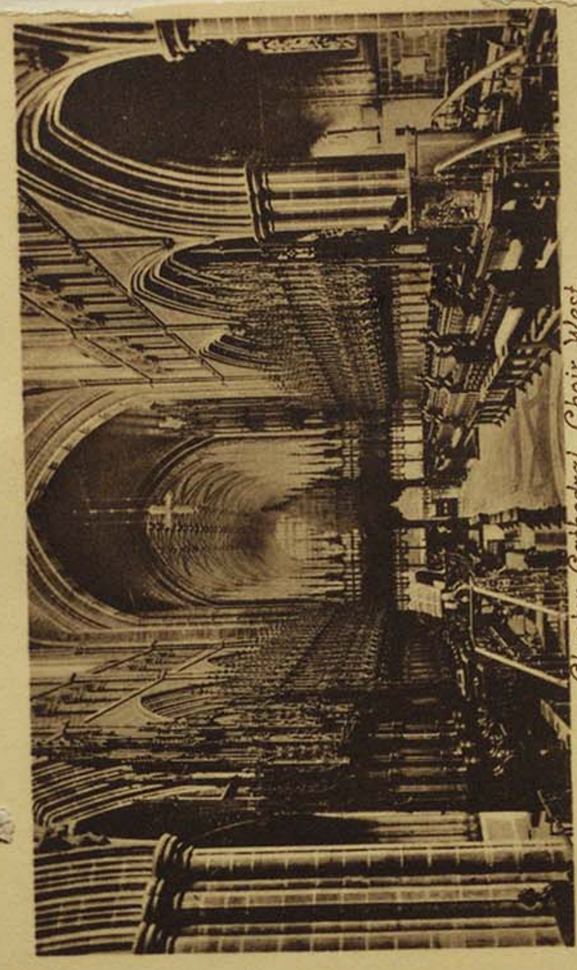


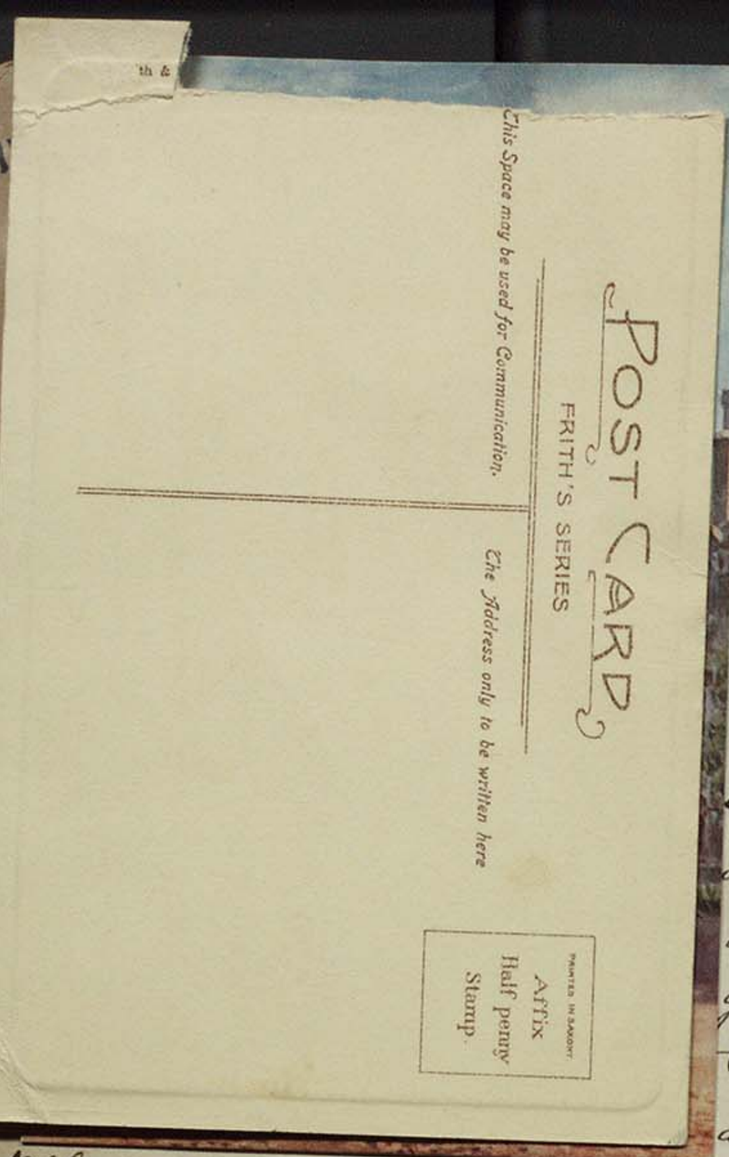
This is the college where Willard Barbour goes. I liked best of all the "Magdalen" & "Christ Church" College but they are all very interesting & hoary and ancient. and we are glad we came to "Castle Hotel" although our bill was somewhat larger than usual. As Helen says we ate "all we could push down".

Tues. Aug. 31. Stratford-on-Avon.

Left Oxford at about 9 o'c and after changing cars once reached here about 10-30 Went first to Warwick castle - in which the family are living - so we felt

as if we might run upon them most any time. Only saw three rooms of the family's: the cedar room, (all panelled with cedar from old trees blown down on the grounds.) ...g fire-place, lounges ...ns of armors ...es handy, with family pictures ...t. high, enor- ...ts of huge bou- ...n the grand ...small round ..., and immense ...napkins em- ...way, ...rather good ...ificent views ...es and gleaming ...e distance. ...the conservatory was a great ... marble vase from Tivoli, claims to be by Lysippus. If so - B. says it must date 400 B.C.





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as if we might run upon them most any time. Only saw three rooms of the family's: the cedar room, (all panelled with cedar from old trees blown down in the grounds.) the grand hall, with big fire-place, lounges and big cushions dozens of armors inlaid tables, book-cases handy, with books piled on them & family pictures, great screens twenty ft. high, enormous palms and lots of huge bouquets about. In the grand dining-room was a small round table with room for four, and immense floral decorations & napkins embroidered in W's this way. There were a lot of rather good paintings and magnificent views from windows of parks and gleaming waters of the Avon in the distance.

In the conservatory was a great marble vase from Tivoli, claimed to be by Lysippus. If so - B. says it must date 400 B.C.

Took a walk and had lunch and to the train at 2 o'c. for Stratford-on-Avon where we went to "Fountain" Hotel

Went to see Shakespeare's (traditional) house & birthplace and to Trinity church where he lies buried. Cold as winter.



STRATFORD-ON-AVON. HOLY TRINITY CHURCH.

I copied this queer old epitaph in the churchyard:
"Death creeps abought on hard
And steals abroad on seen.
Hur darts are suding & her arows keen
Hur strokes are deadly come they soon or late
When being strock
Repentance is to late.
Death is a minute full of suden sorrow
Then liv today as thou mayght die tomorrow".



STRATFORD-ON-AVON. SHAKESPEARE'S HOUSE.

This house is all renewed and cared for by an association. There were 40 000 people to see it last year; and up to date over 30000 this year! — all at 1/- a head.



STRATFORD-ON-AVON. CHANCEL. HOLY TRINITY CHURCH.

Took supper at Shakespeare's restaurant



dainty maid in cap & apron serving.

This afternoon we went in the threatening rain to the queer old Chester cathedral. Mixed architecture, one transept three times as long as the other - triforium only around the choir - some fine wood carving and old tombs.

We attended a beautiful choral service, where we sat in the choir, the boys in the miserere - stalls and we in front of them.

About thirty in the choir - very well-trained, and good voices. Rather a good organ (temporary, while the big one is being repaired.)

Then Dort went to have her hair cleaned & the boys to walk around the city on the walls and the rest of us to the hotel as the rain was threatening.

Played euchre a while after dinner and early to bed.

Thurs. 2d. On the "Ottawa".

Reached Liverpool about 10-30 and went right to the Exp. office & Cooks. Found our Hamper, book-trunk from Paris, steamer-trunk from Rome, hall-chair from Rothenburg & three trunks & brown satchel from London all safe.

Had lunch and looked around a little, and H. ~~bought~~ bought gloves and hdkchfs - Ida gloves, Dort-picture & plates for wedding-presents and I- senna & noggle for our very necessary adjunct to our ~~healthful~~ healthy condition.

Took supper at Shakespeare's restaurant
t and had a good one, too. On the
a wall was a framed request:
"If we suit you please tell others.
h If we do not – please tell us."
We are fortunate in having no rain
altho for two days it has looked like it.

Wed. Sep. 1st. 09. Chester

Found a very good plain quiet
place at "City Houses, where we had
dinner in a private dining-room
at a long table, Papa carving – a
dainty maid in cap & apron serving.

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threatening rain to the queer old
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and I – senna & nozzle for our
very necessary adjunct to our
healthful healthy condition.

Went on board the "Ottawa" at 2-30, and here we are.

We are more than pleased with the boat – nice & large & clean. We have a table all together – eight including ... the best loca... our steamer – ... three boys are ... room – so we are ...



Fri. Sep. 3d.

Rather rough – so the waves come up over our deck and our chairs stand in water.

Stanton was hauled with difficulty up on deck, but feels better now. A nice crowd of people – which shows that there are still a lot of nice people who prefer to save on steamer-passage. We pay $45. or apiece $315. for seven.

Dad ate oat-meal bannanas, fried fish, & cakes & syrup & coffee – for breakfast.

How can he!

Sun. 5th × × × × × × × ×

Well, we have all been sick including Daddie. Also our stew- ... the first time in ... s how rough



... ience which

... at 10-30 and ... e tonight.

I read Harland's "Lady Paramount" ... ing more.



... ok a sea bath ... n bed and ... time.

... by Chambers – ... ry brightly told – but not much to it.

Just right to read on the boat.

I performed a serious surgical operation today – reducing a compound fracture in Stanton's coat-tail (of his perfectly good over-coat.)

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We are more than pleased with the boat - nice & large & clean. We have a table all together - eight including Mr. Bursley - and the best location on the deck for our steamer-chairs, and the three boys are right opposite our room - so we are nicely fixed.

Fri. Sep. 3d.

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Dad ate oat-meal bannanas, fried fish, & cakes & syrup & coffee - How can he! for breakfast.?

Sun. 5th ××××××××

Well, we have all been sick including Daddie. Also our stew-arden, who was sick the first time in twenty years - which shows how rough it has been.

It has been an experience which we will gladly forget.

Today we had a service at 10-30 and a feeble sort of song-service tonight.

I read Harland's "Lady Paramount" a pretty love-story - nothing more.

Mon. 6.

Not quite so rough. Took a sea bath at 5-30 and then back in bed and asleep until breakfast-time.

Read "Firing Line" by Chambers - another sweet love-story brightly told - but not much to it.

Just right to read on the boat.

I performed a serious surgical operation today - reducing a compound fracture in Stantons coat-tail (of his perfectly good over-coat.)

And he doesn't "know how it happened." Of course.

Mr. Burley is kindness itself: he reads aloud to the girls takes up fruit to them and holds their heads in times of trouble.

Stanton has found a nice little boy from G. R. - young Tuthill. - and he is feeling much better - but still refuses to go down for lunch.

Daddie has made some nice acquaintances in the smoking-room and I - in the writing-room.

A lot of nice people. Played euchre.

Wed. 8th.

Bright and sunny - the first of the trip. Every-one fixed up in a clean collar and out walking without reeling & pitching.

It is or has been a stupid trip - and no-one cared to see any-one else.

Last night we played six-handed euchre and a horrible phonograph drove us nearly wild. Saw five ice-bergs and three ships and at night a glimpse of Labrador on our starboard & Newfoundland

(on the) on our portside with a light-house twinkling. Also had some Northern lights

I had a present of a pretty 'hors d'oeuvre' dish today -

With a great deal of
love to my dear
adopted Mother.
Dorothy.

The pilot came aboard just after breakfast and we can see the bleak shores and [sketch] barn-like houses of Canada and occasionally a surprisingly large church or light-house [sketch] It is a bleak bare corner of the world.

B. & I played 500 with Mr. & Mrs. Tuthill of G. Rapids & had a jolly time. Their daughter Margaret and Helen are great chums with Lenard & Judge Tuthill's son another big, tall nice boy. They have great fun spooking around all day - and in the eve. on deck spying out the flirtations people in dark corners.

And he doesn't "know how it happened." Of course.

Mr. Bursley is kindness itself: he reads aloud to the girls takes up fruit to them and holds their heads in times of trouble.

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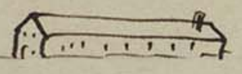
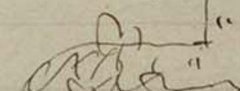
Cou[r]t
twink
lights

Thurs. 9th.

Bright again - but so cold.

We are coasting along up the mouth of the St. Lawrence - passed Anticosti Is. yesterday, where the chocolate king Menier owns a million acres of land.

The pilot came aboard just after breakfast and we can see the bleak shores and  barn-like houses of Canada and occasionally a surprisingly large church or light-house  It is a bleak bare corner of the world.

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128 Sat. 11th,

Stopped at Montreal a while Thurs. and all went up town, up up hills, and saw a little of the people & buildings by electric light. Yesterday at Quebec had to wait all day for a train. It rained and we were in the hotel - Queen's hotel - where we had a fine dinner, and visited in the parlors. Lew & Marguerite Tuthill - Helen & Ralph T. and Idah Dort & Mr. Buckley while we wrestled with the Customs Officers. Got them in good shape, without any trouble - as the officer had "taught ten years" and knew that teachers didn't have much money to spend. Today was horrid & hot - and we were on a "special" and were switched off at every station, and didn't reach Detroit until too late for the train to Ypsi. - so had to wait until 9 o'c. at night.

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Had to telephone for a carriage course and didn't have much supper but a basket of grapes that Mr. Brotherton gave me. But all glad to get home!

Sun. 12th Ypsi.

Spent the day un-packing and just trying to collect our scattered senses and decide where to commence cleaning the eight months accumulation.

Ida came out and pitched right in, with her silk dress on. Looks well - much better than I had expected, after her hard summer.

Mrs. Barbour wrote to Montreal that she wanted us to take our first meal there - but it has slipped her mind.

We sent down to H. Wells & he got us things from his store - so we didn't starve, for dinner.

trouble to get ready for a call from Bob Daily. He is a big

But we can't help thinking that if Mrs. Hoyt were at home we'd have been asked out. Mrs. Mc Louth had Stanton all day.

Mon. Sep. 13.

Getting organized. I find it far easier to clean house with everyone a helper - instead of having youngsters to look after the way it used to be.

Ben has engaged a cleaner to come Thursday, and William to come tomorrow.

We are to take our suppers at the Harrison's while we're settling.

Tues 14

We rec. the funniest letter from Emerson Price that ever was written. The work goes slowly. Jenobia washed today. Mad painting and papering up stairs - and plumbers and gas-fitters everywhere present.

late for the train to Ypsi. - 20 had to wait until 9 o'c. at night.

so a body can't even take a bath.

Cleaning closets & cup-boards while we wait for Thursday and the electric cleaner - from which we are expecting great things.

I don't quite see how it is going to work - but they seem to think all I shall have to do is to press a button - and it will do the rest.

Fri. 17. We are in a great state. Ben has decided to paint and paper up stairs, so we are camping out in the back rooms. Also rec. word that our new girls (only one) cannot be here until Tues. night. One of them has a sick mother and can't come anyway until later.

Cleaning closets. Ida to Detroit-

Sun. 19.

We managed to get enough clothes together to go to church. Lee in quartette choir.

Auntie came yesterday to help; Arlie went last night to great trouble to get ready for a call from Bob Daily. He is a big

big clean nice-looking boy, who is evidently very much in earnest. Brought a box of candy - asked how soon she returns from Detroit - and couldn't she go with him on Wed to see the Markham pottery and to supper at his house!

Arlie knows his sister well - so it isn't so queer after all.

I'm looking for things to happen this winter.

Helen to Detroit this P.M. to shop, & stay with Unity Wilson.

Tues. 21st.

Ida home from Detroit last night, with new suit, hat etc.

Now it is hustle to get her things ready so she can go Thurs. night.

Fri. 24th.

A busy time. Our dear Ida left last night at 50'c and she didn't break down until she was on the train and saw us all in a row, and then she had a hard struggle. She went to Detroit and took dinner at Brothertons

and left on 80'c train for Marquette. Poor baby. She is the first bird to leave our nest and fly for herself and I felt like crying only I didn't have a hakchf handy. On Wed. we went to a chicken-pie supper for missions. Gave 25 cts. towards the chickens, bought five supper tickets (1.25) and gave again to the collection at thank-offering service; when Ben made some good interesting remarks on conditions in Egypt.

(Ida asked Irene Finn down for supper too.) Every-one seemed glad to see us - in fact made quite a fuss; which was gratifying.

Helen went with Bob to A.A. to visit the Markham pottery and had pears & grapes & peaches which she also enjoyed; also supper at his house. He asked her for the Penn. game (or is it Syracuse?)

Stanton is 'in medias res' with his Algebra, Eng. & History, and Latin. Had an exam. in " - 9+

Now we will turn our attention to Arlie's clothes for a few days.

Sun. 26. Ben & I went to Jackson and heard Bastian preach a characteristic sermon on "The Old & the New." We had a grand dinner, and then took a walk and called on the Bennets.

Then back to supper, a fine one but I could only eat apples. They are my best medicine.

In the eve. went to their choir concert - surplice choir with some very good voices.

We were so glad to see the dear Smits family again. Ben delighted Bastian with a scarf-pin (☧) the initials of Christ Ch R; and I gave Helen a little embroidered handkerchief from Paris. Home at 100c.

Mon. 27.

Making grape jelly and packing for Charlevoix and planning things to leave a couple of days.

Mr. & Mrs. Cleary called; and are as dear as ever.

Tues. 28

Left at 9 o'c for Clt. reaching there at 9 o'c at night: after a fairly comfortable trip: reading sleeping and making kitchen towels. Found Ben Smits and Laura Clement at the station and went to the Smits cottage for the night, as they had it on our key.

Wed. 29. Charlevoix.

Up early and at the cottage, which I found in very good shape, except that many things were broken and missing. Just little things — so we cannot say anything about them, as they paid the water-tax last summer. (£0.10) Ben S helped me by putting up the papers at the windows, while I went over the inventory & put away bedding etc.

He took supper with me and we both ate too much: Baked potatoes fried bacon & eggs - baked bananas & toast. Called on Mrs. Clement

Mrs. Heaton & Mrs. Brown, and went around looking at the new cottages. A lot of changes in the Resort during the last year. I had expected to go home Friday, but as I am through my work, am going tomorrow and surprise the folks.

Thurs. Sep. 30.

Had a good trip home - parlor car and porters, because of my heavy suit-case & shawl-straps & rugs. Read & slept & reached home about 10 o'c. Arlie gone to A.A. to call on Prof. Warren & bride with Mr. Bacon. He warns Helen that Bob is "in earnest." "Oh Dear" Arlie says, "why do folks have to get in earnest!!"

Fri. Oct. 1st. Helen gone to A.A. and I to ironing & hustling. At Fannie Strong's to an H. M. tea at three o'c. with my work. All the girls glad to see me back. Had ice-cream & cake - just enough to spoil the appetite for dinner. Having glorious weather, after the frosts that killed nearly all the flowers.

The work drags so, with only Mabel to help and she is terribly slow and fussy and talks so much she forgets what she is about. - so I have to do her work & mine and the new girl's, who comes next Monday. Name: Norma May. If Ben had his way we would send Mable and telegraph the other one not to come. He is so provoked because I have to work so hard. Poor Ida

Sun. 3d. {is lonely & had a headache the first day of teaching.

Up and doing - to get ready for church. - While Mabel dawdled over the dishes. She must either get up earlier or move faster - or we shall have to make a change. Aunt Ida out for dinner.

In the afternoon Helen, Dorothy Brotherton & Florence Murphy came out for a call, leaving at 5 o'c. when we went to Communion service at the church. They are sweet girlies, and it is a pleasure to see their devotion to each other.

Mon. Oct. 4th.

Cora B. telephoned that I must come to whist-club at her house, or get a substitute. As I couldn't find any, I went, and was glad I did. for we had a nice visit. Saw Mrs Sherger for the first time since my return — as well as several others. Played with Fannie Strong — score +1

In the eve. went with Madge Digby to H. M. meeting. and found when we returned that the Shergers had been here — were just leaving. They are so dear, I was very sorry. He has heart trouble, so they do not dare to leave him alone. It does seem as tho she had enough worries before — and yet she is as sweet & cheerful as ever.

Tues. 5th.

Why can't I get this house settled? It was such a gorgeous day I just ran away down town to see to things at the furniture store. We need some new chairs, but they cost a lot

if we get nice ones.

In the eve. had to go to H. M. party at Mrs Humphrey's. Had music & coffee & sandwiches & Ramona salad, and a lot of new girls to look over. A good letter from Ida.

Wed. 6th.

Putting up tomato soup & peach pickles & ironing. The girls try to please me — and I guess if I'm patient they'll learn to do things all right.

Dr. & Mrs. Ford called while I was at prayer meeting. I wonder if they ever go. Mr. Hoyt says Lucile is coming home with her mother for a little visit.

Our Ida is having a gay time. Too gay. At a party Saturday night where they had champagne & didn't get them till Sunday morning 12-30. It doesn't sound well. Every-one is kind & Mr. D. master attentive. He's an old batch who has wearied of the chase (after him) and likes Ida because, as she says, she is not "in the catching business."

Thurs. 7th, Oct.

Making salad for L.A.S. tea.
Mrs. Sherzer has invited Doddie & Stanton & me to their cottage at Base lake from Friday night to Sunday morning. It will be a great treat to see their new cottage and to be with them, our best friends in Ypsi. (almost)

A great crowd at L.A.S. at Lorge's and a program of reminiscences - it being 28th. anniversary of the church.

Went to A.A. at 70¢ and called at Dennison's Marts, Arlie's & aunt Ida's Everyone (as well as M.U.) seems to have grown so old in the year we have been away.

Fri. 8.

Hustling to get things ready for three days ahead so I can run away. Left at 12-15- for Base Lake & met the Sherzers at the corner. Stanton & Jerome (or Jumbo) are going to be great friends. Reached Fernwood about 4 o'c - going the last eight miles by stage.

It is a great place to be, in the no. of October - after mosquitoes are gone.

Had a quiet peaceful time, which is best described in the words of my famous? poem, written in their guest book.

Sing Ho! for a lodge in the wild wood
When the trees have put on Autumn dresses
When the dainty fringed gentians are brighted
And the maiden-hair waves yellow tresses.



"Fernwood"

What matters tho' fish are not biting
And the motor refuses to note!
When bright Autumn woods are inviting
And "Maud S" a commodious boat!

Then Ho! for a week-end at "Fernwood"
In Autumn, when bright leaves are falling
And a rubber at whist in the evening
When the boys meet defeat - most appalling.

They were distressed because their plans failed in some ways, but we were happy - and Stanton and Jerome had a grand time every minute - especially in the water melon patch.

Sun. Oct. 10. We left Fernwood at 6-30 P.M. reaching home about 11 o'c. and found Aunt Ida waiting for us. Arlie gone back and the others in bed.
Bob came out to help Helen home with her suit-case. She was a Darling to come out and

look after the house for her old fiddy-gaddy mother.
There were a hundred things I'd planned to do yesterday.

Mon. 11th.
Arlie went up the river with Mr. Bursley on Friday's Joke.
Whist at Batchelder's and played with Mrs. Van Fossen -7
(She hasn't played for a year either.)

Tues. 12. a good letter from our Ida.
Is happy in her work & play.
Reception when she had to stand in line & shake hands with 250 people. She Had an invitation to a picnic - four teachers - took work & Ida read: "Master of the Inns" by Herrick, aloud.
[Making green tomato pickles & quince marmelade.]

Wed. 13 Club in P. M. & prayer meeting in eve. - Same old routine. Mrs. Hoyt & Lucile came from Colorado, and we

went over and took Lucile's pink corals & Mrs H's chiffon scarf from Paris Both much pleased.

Thurs. Oct. 14

Hustled as usual all the morning. Missionary meeting at Mrs. Clifford's — I had charge of the program. Then to Mrs Lorinda Clifford's to H. M. initiation & tea. A great spread. Lorinda & Clara Mc Andrews gave us a lot of "Peer Gynt" and other Grieg music. Grand.

Fri. 15.

Actually sewing. Making our new dining-room curtains of plain cream-colored scrim which I will stencil next summer, when I come to stay home with Ben during summer school. Also fixed my old blue Rajah silk to wear to Harney's.

Sat. 16.

Artie at ball-game with Bob-o-link Bailey — so I'm glad it isn't any colder — but fear she'll take

cold anyway.

Mending & sewing and getting things ready for Sunday. The girls do pretty well, only Mabel makes such a fuss over her work. I try not to be bothered by it — and remember she must talk about something. Norma goes ahead & works without a murmur.

Sun. 17.

Auntie out as usual. Mrs. Ford telephoned that they were going to their new house if I wanted to see it. — so we met them there.

Chauncy came out to call and we took him along. He looks a greenish-gray color and has one of his bad coughs. Am glad to record that my old cough is practically gone — so much so that even Helen noticed it. Took Mrs. Holmes' cough syrup & it helped more than all the medicine of Paris or

Roman doctors did.
Last night the Harveys gave a really fine party. About thirty there. Had reading of stories by Prof. H. illustrated by stereoptican views.
Served a big supper: chicken & mushroom patteserries, peas & potato croquettes, rolls & coffee pickles & olives. Tomato salad with celery salad in the tomatoes (too hot with red pepper.)
Ice-cream & cakes.

Mon. 18.
Whist at Cliffords. Average score. Looked at white fur beaver hats for Arlie. Horrid $8 to $10.
She goes to the theatre with Bacon Wed. and thinks she needs a white hat — but she doesn't.
These are perfect Autumn days. I sewed and hustled until 2 o'c and then enjoyed my walk downtown.
Asked some people over to meet Lucile H. Burnett on Wednesday.

Tues. 19.
Home all day except a walk around the square in the sunshine.
Getting things for tomorrow done up ahead. Early to bed.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge will entertain the neighbors on Forest avenue with a thimble party for Mrs. Clough Burnett, who is making an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. C. O. Hoyt.

Wed. 20.
Ha a grand letter [illegible]
I must write of [illegible] baby. There were thirteen of the neighbors here, today, with their sewing. Served tea & two kinds of sandwiches & hot toasted scones & big fat olives. They ate well & stayed until nearly six o'c. — so I guess they had a good time. [illegible] Mab (I don't know whats the matter with this pen) Mabel Barbour played beautifully for us. & Mrs. B. helped serve.
Prayer-meeting tonight. 10 there. The boys combined to keep me at home — but I'm ashamed not to have the family represented.

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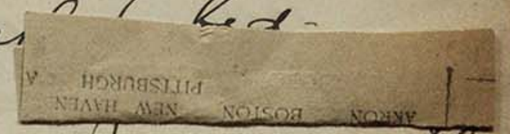

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Thurs. 21st

Planned matters ahead so the maids & I could all go to see the Robertson players this P.M. and evening.

In the afternoon they gave the "Art of Life" an amateurish thing full of platitudes on the correct aims of life etc very good but trite and not a bit original.

In the eve. we thoroughly enjoyed "Tartuffe" Molière 17th century. when there was much more action & more of interest and originality to hear.

Robertson made a capital old hypocrite & Tartuffe and the others all entered in to the spirit of their characters in a great way.

Poor Daddie was so bored in

the afternoon that he missed a good thing by not going in the eve. Ken took his latest Miss Puterbaugh, a nice-appearing little girl. I went this P.M. & helped the comforter for the church before time for the play.

Fri. 22.

Worked at home all day. Arlie came in time for dinner and in the eve. came "Link" to see her.

Sat, 23.

Rained all day - so the young folks gave up their walk from A. A. to Ypsi. We asked K. Clark Si Stebbins & Bacon for dinner - but Mr. B. had made another engagement without telling us anything about it. She & Mad.

and will make old B. sizzle for it, or I miss my guess.

I telephoned to Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer to come down for dinner & whist — so we had a good time; and Maud certainly appreciated my elegant steak & mushrooms baked celery & cheese, sweet potatoes, pickles, jelly, fig pudding & cream.

The boys came out three points ahead and were jubilant.

Ben came t[illegible] ying foot-ball at [illegible] had a bunged [illegible] Score 0-0 bu[illegible] ire (Dexter) was u[illegible] oys.

Sun. Oct. 24.

Dark day. Had Helen Weber, our

The Normal's second squad clashed with Dexter High on the latter's gridiron Saturday for a scoreless battle. The locals easily had the better of the contest, the game being played always in Dexter's territory. Several times the Reserves reached the five-yard line, only to be penalized on questionable decisions.

Captain D'Ooge handled his men well, and their work gives promise of excellent material for the regulars next season.

The line-up: Foster, l. e.; Roch, l. t.; Ryan, l. g.; Merriman, c; Anderson, r. g.; B. Pierce and Welsh, r. t.; Schalf, r. e.; Jennings, q; Meyer, l. h.; Spicer, r. h.; D'Ooge, f.

Alie's room-mate out to dinner. A dear ~~little~~ black-eyed girl from Detroit. The girls left about 50c. — auntie staying till after lunch. I finished "Anne of Green Gables" by L. M. Montgomery. A dear little story to give some girl for Christmas.

Mon. 25.

Whist at Clark's — score + 3 the largest one of the day, played with Mrs. Sherzer. Ben chuckling because they "made three points on the "Whist-club sharks."

Miss Crane sent Helen's hat up, so I took it to A.A. — going on the 5-15 car to the Schumann-Heinck recital. Met H. at auntie's and we three had a grand supper in the kitchen.

Auntie & I had no interest in the concert until we had found "our daughter" in her stunning pink hat. She was a picture! and I hope Bob appreciated it.

Mme. S. Heinck was perfect and I felt repaid for the unpleasant

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Leon came home from playing foot-ball at Dexter and had a bunged-up nose, Score 0-0 but their umpire (Dexter) was unfair to our boys.

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The Normal
J. GEO.
PLACE--WAL

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Mme. S. Heinck was perfect and I felt repaid for the unpleasant

trip & tiresome waits for cars.
Home about 11 o'c.
Tues. 26.
Thought I'd stay home all day and work - but Miss King telephoned to come & see Annette Barnum Power, who is visiting there.
Worked in the kitchen till after 11 o'c. to make up for it. Getting ready for H. H. Charade party here on Thurs. eve. at 7:30. Daddie gone to Saginaw meeting.
Wed 27.
Cold as winter. How I hate to have Helen go to ball-game Saturday. Club with Mrs. Hoyt. I shouldn't have gone if she hadn't telephoned. Another perfectly good day gone.
A fine letter from our Ida a bit home-sick & planning for Xmas vacation already. P. Meeting in eve. - 14 ladies there no boys but Mr. Beach.
Thurs. 28. Hustled every minute to get ready for tonight. Went over

to L. A. S. at Collins' for an hour only. Girls to the number of 14 came and seemed to have a jolly time.
Had charades commencing with my Harm-mon-knee - Miss stick - and games, and music & gave them chicken salad sandwiches chocolate & stuffed dates.
Fri. 29 Worked all day under difficulties - and had a carriage to Clifford's - for couldn't walk.
Was going to bed early but Mrs. Hoyt and Lucile telephoned that they were coming over.
We laughed over poor Honeda Clifford's effort to have something Hallowe'en at her reception. Had the house so dark, with her pumpkin lights so low down no-one could recognize her best friends without trouble.
Sat. 30
Warm & bright for the ball-games. Alice went with Bob and to his

house for dinner. A.A. v. Syracuse game 44-0

Daddie & I went to my first foot-ball game at Normal. Len expected to play but was not called out. Poor boy was mad.

Last night he was at Sorosis for dinner & to the Mass meeting with Marguerite Tuthill & E. R. He thinks he likes to be Sorosis brother. Tonight he went to party with Bly Quigley.

Sun. Oct. 31st.

Bright and warm again.

Sent Stanton up to auntie's with Algerian silk for waist embroidered piece for a chair back & box of stuffed dates, & roll of neck rusching. Also going to give her our "triple-trick roaster" which I never can use for our family. Mart & Mary came out to call. We urged them to stay for lunch. Dorothy Brotherton telephoned that she wanted to come - so had her come down to lunch. She is a Dear.

No eve. service for which I'm duly thankful.

Mon. Nov. 1st. Rainy, and a headache for me, but slept it off so had to go to club because couldn't find a substitute. Nuisance.

Played with Mrs. Sherger - 3 which makes my present score for the year - 3. Mrs. Worley served her usual orange jelly & baker's cakes, & candies.

Early to bed.

Tues. 2 Sewing all day. Arlie has promised not to go to any more mid-week shows.

Last night with Bob - a cheap opera - doesn't pay. Ida wrote too, that it must be stopped if she is going to get Phi Beta Kappa.

Wed. 3.

Home all day - working. and at

prayer meeting in the eve. – Stanton coming later. Ben & Lew at A. J. H. meeting at Norris! A good letter from our Ida. She is going to teas & sewing-parties about every day. Also talks of a French class with town-folks – of which we do not approve.

Two of her pupils told a lady in M. that "Miss Dodge is the best teacher we ever had."

Thurs. Nov. 4. Sewing & ironing & baking as usual. L. A. S. at church.

Fifteen ladies there tying comforter & piecing blocks for a quilt.

Mrs. George sick in bed – so Mrs. Barbour had charge – too slow for words. Didn't do much except what I egged her on to do: appoint a committee to look after Student reception on Sat. eve. – and alas my name is written there. Clara McAndrew and L. Clifford called. Also I called at Hoyt's and Leland's (across the road.)

Fri. 5th.

Nothing happened except work & a foot-ball game to which Mrs. Hoyt lured me. We went over to Pres. Jones' and called on the cousin Miss Stradler (which she calls Strad-dler) She & Edith were shopping in Detroit. It is nice that she can stay here until after Edith's wedding in December. I could really enjoy the ball-game and could tell Mrs. H. about it – as it was her first game today.

Lecture by Wendling in the eve but we stayed home. I darned 12 prs. stocking – Ben at his "first year Latin." Stanton gone to bed with head-ache.

Sat. 6th

Made the punch for reception after good Mrs. Collins had squeezed all the lemons & oranges. I served it and the others washed the dishes. Suite me-

but I was awfully tired.

Sun. 7th. Nov.

Our dear Arlie came home at nine o'c and went to bed with no-one to kiss her but poor Tantie who was in bed.

Do not understand about his head-ache lasting in spite of treatment.

My head is bad today - so we are both taking senna.

Dear Arlie's troubles are commencing.

Carl Adam took her for a walk and urged the claims of Sir Francis to her consideration. And Bob took her to the game yesterday, and (altho' she told him not to) came down with her last night and asked to come today.

Aunt Ida and Chauncy have been walking! and he is coming to supper this week!!

Mon. 8th.

Rainy for whist. I'm glad I don't have to go out to club.

Tues. 9th.

My whist club was a great success - everyone said. Had ham sandwiches, wafers olives chocolate (Spanish) tea and mints-

In the eve. we went to A. J. H. party for a little while.

Poor Tantie went to the Dr. his neck was so stiff, and his tongue looked so bad. Dr. said his liver is bad and he is full of uric acid and that is what swelled the muscles of his neck — he gave him four kinds of medicine & told him to drink lots of boiled water. and rub with liniment.

Wed. 10.

Haven't been out of the house since Sunday morning so went out and made six church calls and then came home and snuggled my baby until time to

get dinner.

160 Ida has a class of five in French and a private pupil beside - altho we do not approve.

Also is going to sewing-parties by the dozen and getting her Xmas work all done up early.

Thurs. Nov. 11.

Bright & very warm - so we do not need furnace fires.

At L.A.S. to tie quilt, as about Ida came out for lunch & spent the P.M. with Stanton.

Poor little chappie isn't feeling so well. His pain has left his shoulder and gone up into his head. Shall have the Dr. tomorrow if he isn't better.

Mr. Thurber of (Ginn & Co. Boston) eastern branch was here on business and stayed for dinner.

A card from our Ida - and I must write again tonight so she'll get it before Sunday.

Fri. 12

Invited to Lou Walker's. A.A. to meet Mr. & Mrs. Eastman - Nov. 19th If we do not have whist that eve we shall go over, for I have a curiosity to see Lottie Hall.

Home all day. I forgot to record on Wed. the lecture by Dwight Hillis - successor to H.W. Beecher's pulpit in N.Y. He gave us a great talk on Oliver Cromwell, whom he called the greatest king of England because he did so much for liberty among the common people both in church and state.

His definition of a pessimist was good: "A person who looks for thorns to sit on."

This eve. I worked on my light blue waist to wear with my old blue cashmere skirt, for the house. It looks very well - even if it is somewhat moth-eaten.

Early to bed. Stanton is much better. Lithia tablets did it.

Sat. Nov. 13.

Bright and warm again.
I feel so tired all the time and my back aches so I don't walk as much as I'd like to.
My dears (they are so dear) insisted on my having a carriage — and Papa said I might — so I did.
Stanton & I took Mrs. Hoyt & her little niece, and we were out all the afternoon just poking around behind a poky horse.
Bastian Smits came to dinner and we were glad to see his smiling face again.
Talked until late. Mr. Strong called.

Sun. 14.

Bright until about 3 o'c — when it rained just as we returned from not meeting H. Smits. She didn't come, on account of the rain.
Arlie & aunt Ida came for dinner. Arlie resplendent in green crêpe du chene, pink hat & scarf.

Bob came about 3 o'c and helped her home to A.A. with her suit-case.
He thought Mr. Smits was great. Austin is entirely won over to Ch. Boucher, since he came to supper there and confided his troubles to her. He never had a mother's love nor any-one's sympathy (as a boy) except his grandmother, who was the only one that understood him. We wish Ida could like him well enough to suit him.

Mon. 15

Bastian left about 9 o'c stopping at A.A. to call on Rev. Patton. He & daddie had a grand visit together — but how we did miss Arlie Mits.
Whist at Sherzer's. Too elaborate refreshments: chicken sandwiches tea, coffee, dill pickles frosted cake & wafers and preserved ginger.

Rev. A. G. Beach of the Congregational church of this city, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Bastian Smits of Jackson last Sunday. Rev. Mr. Smits was formerly pastor of the Ypsilanti church. He arrived from Jackson Saturday evening and was entertained by Dr. and Mrs. D'Ooge.

Last ev. I had Pres. Jones ask the faculty and their wives

Tues. Nov. 16. to our house to talk up a faculty party (to get acquainted) as they do in Ann Arbor every year. They stayed and stayed & talked & talked until 8-30 and I was expected at H. M. meeting at 8 o'c.

It was screamingly funny to hear pres. J. talk about the necessity of more social life in the faculty. He has been here six years and has asked us there once to luncheon with a few others. Nothing else has he ever done, socially.

I wonder if anything will come of my efforts towards reforming him.

I've had a quiet day at home in my wrapper today. Felt so mean I didn't even change my dress.

Sewed every spare minute.

Washerwoman sick - rainy day.

A good letter from our Ida. She is certainly "making good" there.

Sang at chapel & surprised every one. Also took hold of the work in the faculty club - and pleased the Pres. Principal Kaye mightily.

Also went to a lot more sewing parties & auto-rides. Yet she says when we say she is gay - that it doesn't seem so lively - for there is no nervous strain. Just sit-



This is called Tabor Hall. The lake is in front of it.

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This is called Hall. The lake front of it.

Wed. 17. Home all day sewing and resting my back. At prayer-meeting in evening.

Thurs. 18. Gave my talk at L.A.S. on impressions of Algiers, Naples etc. A big crowd out to hear it & all nice about liking it. and saying so.

In the eve. Daddie gave his talk at Presbyterian Brotherhood, and then joined me at chaperoning the H.M. Club House party.

Fri. 19.

Went to Dr. Cleffords and must submit to a course of treatment for my back. Said he wished I had come long ago and the treatment would not have been so long.

Working on my blk. silk waist putting blue folds in the front & the jet trimmings I bought in London.

Sorosis party — but poor Lew could not go — if he plays football Sat.

He gave it up after he was all dressed & ready because coach Hunter said he should go to bed at 9-30.

We went up to party at Louise Walkers for Charlotte (Hall) Eastman, and met a lot of old friends.

Was amazed to find all the old girls so fat and old.

It was: "Why! Jennie Pearl how young you have kept!" on every side. We dropped in at Sorosis and saw our Arlie, on too many committees at their party — and looking thin & tired.

It made my heart ache to see her look so worn. It must be stopped.

Sat. 20. I slept a lot today and got ready for Sunday and for sending Ida's Thanks, Bot. The H.M. girls came in the P.M. to fix for the Mock Initiation tonight. Mrs. Hoyt over just before dinner. Lucile visiting her mother-in-law in Lansing.

Sun. Nov. 21.

168

Helen at lunch with Sir F. yesterday at Mack's tea-room. Had a regular Thank-giv. dinner. Today she is writing on her Psychology paper: "Why does the Body have a Mind?"!!! Papa & I want to know, too. Aunt Ida out here as usual. — and we packed Ida's box. Sent in it:

1 bottle olives —
1 box stuffed dates
" " mints & figs
" " salted almonds
1 glass orange marmelade
1 box jellied chicken
" " nut cakes
" " Boston chips
" " grapes & raisins
oranges, apples, note-[illegible] book small picture, stockings etc, to fill the box. — and I wish we might see her open it.

I suppose Bob is at Helen's now 4 o'c — as they had planned to

Spicer although suffering from a bone bruise on his hip played a star game while in the fray, but he was the victim of some of Hillsdale's especially directed roughness, and went out of the game when two of the Baptists crashed into him, one of them resting his knees into the plucky right half's back. Weighing only 132 pounds, Spicer has proven himself a good ground gainer whenever given the ball.

Leonard D'Ooge, who substituted for Spicer, played a fine game for his first appearance in a regular game. D'Ooge has been out every afternoon this season and his position in the Hillsdale game was won by hard consistent work. Coach Hunter says, "D'Ooge has done as much for the team by working faithfully as captain of the second squad as if he had played in more games.

Hillsdale Nov. 20th

Perr although [illegible]

go riding if it hadn't rained today.

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The H. M. girls had a great circus here Sat eve. Mock initiation of nine new ones: Miss Hauser, Edgecomb, Ripley, Tyler, Buck, Coon Howe, Wright & Clark.

After their various stunts, we fed them with bread & milk, animal crackers, candy & all-day-suckers.

Mon. 22. Len at Hillsdale playing foot-ball.

A grand rainy day to stay at home, so I got Mary Wood to take my place at Whist Club at George's. and I did a lot of odd jobs that had been waiting thru last week's strenuous times.

Rained and blowed and snowed all day. Ida's box gone.

Tues. 23

Another quiet day working at home. Was going over to Hoyts with my mending in the eve. but Mrs. Barbour came over — and then they had all gone upstairs as usual — house dark.

Have commenced fixing things for Thanksgiving dinner.
As Chauncy & Bacon couldnt come we have only aunt Ida Helen, Florence Murphy & Ethel Volland. — Eight in all.

Wed. Nov. 24.

Getting things ready for tomorrows At Club though I didnt feel like it because Mrs. Burton wanted me to act as Press. committee. Home with a howling headache. Helen came, & they all went to a lecture to please Papa. I dressed the turkey and then went to bed with a towel on my head.

Thanksgiving. A beautiful day and I'm so happy to feel well again. We had a grand dinner:

Cream of celery soup. toast fingers ~~Crackers~~.
Roast turkey - chestnut dressing
olives. radishes celery.
Squash.
Macaroni. rice & peas
spinach
Cranberry sauce peach pickles

Chocolate ice-cream (Bess's make)
Whipped cream with almonds.
Nut cakes. Macaroons
Coffee (in the parlor.)

After dinner we took a long walk making quite a procession.
Florence & Helen went tonight to Prof. Bursley's grand party. Arlie to wear her Paris muslin & lavendar ribbons & go with Prof. Egeler (at Mr. Bacon's request. He not going, on account of his father's death)
We played games with Stanton & Ben went "fussing" in the eve.

Fri. 26.

Worked on my old blue waist for dress-up house dress & kitchen gown. Wore it to Barbour's where we were asked for a Venison dinner, with Mrs. Rexford & Blanche. (Family affair)
Went to Hoyt's for a call afterwards Daddie gone to C. of H. initiation, where Leon is put through. today.

Sat. 27. Nov.

172 Home all day, working. At Sherzer's for cards in evening. A card from our dear Ida that the box came all right and she is carrying a lot of the things to "camp" where they are going to spend Sunday. She had two Thanksgiv. dinners. Poor baby can't have any fun at all.

Sun. 28.

Daddie & I miss our small boy who left Fri. to visit aunt Ida. and will return today.

Mon. 29.

We had a full day yesterday. Our Arlie & Stanton & aunt Ida met us when we came home from church.

Dort & Mr. Bursley coming in the P.M. and stayed to lunch and until 7 o'c.

He was very entertaining and even aunt Ida said he was "a perfectly charming man". Dorothy is as dear as ever - and as "gone" on Mr. B.

173 Helen has a full week before her Tues. helps at Mrs. Knowlton's tea - Wed. at Sorosis tea & theater in eve. with aunt Ida. Thurs. "Bob" in the afternoon for a walk & "Bake" in the eve. Fri. she & Lea go to G. R. to visit Marguerite Tuthill.

Today I played with Mrs. Lyman at Balchelder's. Score +2.

Tues. 30 - At Committee meeting at 4 o'c planning for faculty party th 11th. Then to tea at Ford's with Lucile & Mrs. H. and worked a little while.

Then home to dinner and to Mrs. Wortley's for whist in the eve. Played with Dr. Clifford and sat at refreshments with Mrs. C. and Daddie - so had a good time. Our score - 1 Mrs. Sherzer & Charlie King had - 10 and Maude didn't like it a little bit. They served chicken & mushrooms in pattie cases, olives & pickles coffee & rolls. Everything very nice.

Wed. Dec. 1st.

Went to the Rummage-sale in the morning and small A. A. Sorosis reception in P. M.

there I met Ma Dailey & daughter. and was surprised to find them so nice. Really very nice people. We imagined they would be rather Podunk-y - but far from it.
Called at Walker's & aunties but no-one at home.
Arlie is asked by Bob to the J. Hop and is jubilant. Also Bake took another girl to the theatre - so Bob's star is in the ascendant.
She looked so sweet in her white muslin - no wonder everyone follows her with their eyes.

Thurs. 2d.

Home all day - sewing.
Went to bed early with a head-ache (result of yesterday?) Stanton with Lewis to church supper & entertainment at H.S. hall. Lon to party in Light Guard hall - and I don't like it a bit. Papa had to go alone to the Griffiths travel talk at H.S. hall, because I couldn't.
We are going to sit down on these mid-week parties.

Friday 3d.

A wild rush getting Helen's clothes ironed in time to pack for G.R.
She came at 12-15 and she and Lon left at 1-30 for their house-party at Tuttle's. Lon gravely strolling around in his Dad's best overcoat. They looked awfully clean and neat to their doting parents, as they went down the avenue.
Ironing woman failed me, but says she'll be here tomorrow sure.
I made a short visit at the Rummage-sale when I was down st. tonight. Most of the D'Ooge things seem to be sold.
Made a fig pudding for their sale tomorrow, and will send a batch of cookies, too because I've really neglected them this week.
Mrs. Jefferson called on anti-tuberculosis business. She looked the best I ever saw her, in a blue suit and a hat to match!

Sat. 4th Dec.

176 Bake-sale for the church and I didn't go near it. Sent down 2 doz. chocolate wafers 4 doz sugar cookies and a fig pudding.

Worked all day and until 10:30 on Helen's green dinner-dress; putting in new sleeve-linings & renewing skirt braidings in the silk under-skirt & waist & cleaning the white chiffon vest. A fussy job.

Tues. 5th

Rained all the P.M. and I did not go to eve. service, because Ben put down his foot. (and I was glad)

Wrote to our dear Ida.

Ben came home about 10:30 having left Arlie under Bob's escort at A.A. They had a grand time in E.R.

Mon. 6th.

A card from Ida written Sat. morning. We can hardly wait till the 19th. when we shall see her. and hug her tight.

Mrs. Hoyt & Lucile were here in the eve and Prof. Strong. Arlie telephoned but couldn't tell much over the 'phone. — so I'm way behind in the continued story.

Tues. 7th

I had everything all ready and meals planned so I could go to Detroit and get my furs today, but it snowed so hard I gave it up. Shall I ever get hold of warm furs again! I have to wear Helen's old gray coat to keep warm.

A letter from Ida, telling about the tea-party at the Pentell's — a widower and three boys (The oldest — 19 — took her to the theatre last week.)

She's a great "White Kitty". Prof. Barbour saw Prin. Kaye on the train and he couldn't say enough nice things about our girlie!

Helen telephoned tonight — had been walking again with Bob. Also Sir F. called Thurs. eve. and bored her telling old old stories that

she had told her times before.
Lucile Hoyt went back home tonight, after two months visit here.
I feel sorry for Clough — to have been alone all these anniversary days. At sorority meeting — singing songs for Sat. night.

Wed. Dec. 8. L. L. C. addressed by Mr. Barbour — talked on Tennyson so effectively and read such touching selections so touchingly that many women wept wofully.
Little Phoebe Jefferson (who went up to the Library — told her mother she thought they were "having a funeral in the L. Library today."
I poured coffee afterwards.
Wish they didn't think they must have eating + drinking so often.

Thurs. 9.
Went to Detroit + back at 5 & c.
Got my jacket + muff and found them a great comfort in the blasts of Detroit's Woodward Ave.

Came home rather tired — and went with Ben to the Normal concert Janet Spencer + Christmas carols. Mr. Alexander certainly has a wonderful control of his chorales.

Fri. 10.
Headache. Cooking for tomorrow so I can run away for luncheon.
Arlie home, with Bob — but they played Cribbage. Art "couldn't get time" to attend the H. M. Vaudeville at Clifford's. It was very good indeed. I left before refreshments, when Ben came for me to go to Normal party, (Domestic Science + Art Depts.) Mabel Kearney came to stay over night.

Sat. 11.
Arlie + Mabel up late.
All to the H. M. banquet at 10:30 where I had to give my "patronness talk" to each new girl before the banquet.

In the eve Ben & I were at the Faculty reception - which was one called my party - because I put Pres. Jones up to having it.

It went off in great shape. Mrs. Sherzer & I were Music Com - and we had a solo by Mrs. Gray, piano by Minor White & another solo by Fryer.

Sun. Dec. 12.

Rained nearly all day. Carlie stayed all night - and we had a cozy time, not going to church.

Faithful Stanton at Y.P.S.C.E.

Mon. 13.

Storming again. Whist at Georgie's playing with Mrs. Barbour - with good score +1 the same as Mrs. Eardam and Mrs. Shafer! I poured choco. late - and they had sandwiches, cake and candies.

Tues. 14 Getting ready for the Twenty Club. & having Lee Smith for dinner.

Went to bed at 11-30 a tired old woman - Gave them creamed chicken in patties shells, sliced tongue, olives pickles, celery sandwiches coffee and chocolate with whipped cream.

Wed. 15.

A let-up day - when I sewed and ironed for Helen. Ben went to A. A. for college show, taking Neva. We are disgusted because he throws money, just as if we were not so hard up.

Had Miss Higley & Miss Muir here for dinner (to eat up chicken and things left over).

Had Rice & chicken soup. crackers
Creamed chicken in patties
peas. riced potatoes
pickles celery tea
Coffee jelly. whipped cream.

Went to prayer meeting with Miss Higley. A nice way to get folks to go home after dinning, is to have them prayer-meeting night.

Helen telephoned she had a fine time at Sir F.'s party last evening. Len there for dinner tonight and takes her waists that I ironed & washed and mended, and her green crêpe dinner dress, all cleaned & mended.

Tomorrow night she goes to the show with Bob and again on Sat. P.M. with Sara Stanley and Marguerite Tuthill. Too much going on up there.

Thurs. 16th, Dec.

Getting ready for our luncheon. and went to Clifford's-Swett's. McAndrew's party for Edith Jones and Maud Davis, at Lorinda's home.

Fri. 17th.

Our sorority luncheon was a great success. Norma left for home at 10 o'c so house brought he maid to help

Harmonious Mystics Were Entertained

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge and Mrs. Louise Humphrey were hostesses at a very attractive luncheon given Friday at the home of the former on Forest avenue. The young ladies of the Harmonious Mystics were entertained in honor of two prospective December brides, Miss Edith Jones and Miss Maude Davis. Ttwenty-two guests were present. The luncheon was arranged on one large table for the brides and two smaller ones. Poinsettas and holly were used in the Christmas decorations of red and green, and these colors were ingeniously carried out in the courses of the luncheon.

We had Grape-fruits
Rice in tomato, patties of Sweet breads & mushrooms
sandwiches olives & pickles
cranberry jelly
Green & red candies
Lemon jelly with grapes & cherries
whipped cream
Christmas Cakes.
Coffee

Len was a dear boy and helped serve — and did it well, too.

Ethel Clark recited & some of the girls played and sang.

Helen couldn't be here, as they are entertaining a house-party at Sorosis. She went to the College show Thurs. eve. with Bob and a big bunch of violets.

Sat. 18.

My Mabel Averill has a goitre and was planing for an operation at the U. of M. hospital — but I sent her to old Dr. Jones who says he can cure it. and she's happier than she expected to be this vacation.

and grateful to me.
Two girls came today to apply for work during Holidays, and will come Thurs. when M goes to her grandmother's.
Mart & Mary couldn't accept our invitation for New Years dinner but are coming next Wed. eve. to dinner & Whist in the eve.
There seems to be so much eating & mending going on, I don't get time for Xmas preparations. Other Ida will be here tomorrow. Ben went to some committee meeting in Kalamazoo and will surprise her on the cars.
Helen telephoned tonight in the midst of an all-girl dance at the house. Says Sara Stanley & Marguerite Tuthill are making a great hit in A.A. Ben called M— up tonight but couldn't go up to see her on account of her being so rushed and because of lack of money.

Sun. Dec. 19th 09. I have a bad cold.

Our dear white Kittie came at 2-50, with Papa - and had not had her dinner - so I fixed her some nice things, and we all sat around and watched her, hearing about her trips, between mouthfuls; and hindering her by our kisses and hugs. And how she did like it all.
Stanton & Ben went, under protest, to the S.S. exercises at 4 o'c.
We had a grand day all together. Auntie & Arlie went back after nine o'c - and there was faithful Bob on the car at Ballard St.
Early to bed. - "so sleepy" says Corey.

Mon. 20.

Ida to A.A. - joining Dort on the limited at 2-35. They will have a big dinner & Xmas tree at Sorosis. I forgot entirely the Whist Club - until they telephoned for me to come to Miss Pearce's.

Was glad I went, as Louise Humphrey & I had +10 score.

She served some fine date cookies: 1 cup flour, 1 cup sugar 1 lb. sliced dates, 1 lb. walnut meats, salt and three eggs. Roll on the bottom of bake-tin & cut in fingers when just from the oven.

My cold is a little better, but I have to take medicine every hour.

Tues. 21. Dec.

Working all day. Ida home after lunch. Arlie again going to too many parties. At Mrs. Campbell's last night and de Naucrede's tonight. — and Phil Worcester there two hrs. this P.M. Mrs. Drake made a party for him today or tonight — but of course Arlie had the other engagement.

I am sick — and following up my symptoms carefully.

Fixed my turkey at night and got as many things as possible for tomorrow. Chauncy down in the eve. — until nearly eleven.

Wed. 22

Worked on Arlie's cape until 4 o'c & then hustled into the kitchen, getting my turkey done in time for Nart & Mary — who came at 5-30

We had:

Chicken-rice soup. crackers

Roast turkey — oyster dressing. giblet sauce

Sweet potatoes Rice & tomato

Spinach

olives & pickles Cranberries

celery.

Steamed pudding. cream.

coffee

The others ate a lot and liked everything. But — for me — the soup was twice too thick, the pudding dished in volcanic fragments. Coffee cold. — finger-bowls forgotten etc.

Len was home with afternoon and had a long nap. Got sick I think by going to his job (carpenter) without eating, this morning. when he didn't feel right.

1188 M. & M. ate very satisfactorily & enjoyed a game of whist afterwards. Mary looked the best we ever saw her - all in black thin stuff.

Thurs. 23d.

Arlie was all worn out last eve. so we didn't call her, and she slept until nearly eleven o'c.

Len went to his work again today - laying flooring in a new factory on Lowell St.

I went down town in the morning and in the P.M. had a good time visiting with my dear "dauties" getting off our Xmas gifts.

Mabel gone, and the new girls here - to come at 11 o'c & 5 o'c to help me during vacation. Give them $2.00 They are Edna and Lela Walters - and are very nice.

Made another batch of Mrs. Holmes' cough syrup: 1 qt. molasses, 6¢ worth each of anis & peppermint added after the molasses & 5¢ licorice

(with 10¢. tar in it)

All all boiled together and when cold the tar skimmed off to use again.

Fri. 24th.

Mart asked the children up for noon dinner today - but Len thot he couldn't leave his job.

I broke my best molar in two pieces - went to the dentist's and he says he can put a crown on it after the Holidays. No cross - no crown.

Tonight Len & Stanton had fun going down town shopping.

Len got his pay - $3.40 - tonight.

Bob has arranged to take care of aunties furnace so she can stay here over night tonight.

Bob is a sly one - get on the right side of aunt Ida.

Sat. Christmas Day.

We woke to find everything covered with a white mantel of snow.

The children had their usual lively time - and mountains of presents from every quarter of the

Globe.

I had more surprises than I ever had at Christmas. From Papa an umbrella and some lovely carnations. — from aunt Ida a beautiful embroidered under-waist and a handsome antique-lace cover for the parlor table. Ida — a leather satchel, crêpe waist, stock that she embroidered, and nice table-mats with asbestos inside. Helen — a pair of gold collar-pins

Lew + Stanton — candy, nice book, and a nail-file to replace mine, lost on the boat + Stanton's photo. Helen Smith sent me a fine doilie with Irish crochet lace on it, which she made; and Josephine Price a beautiful guest-book for our cottage. From G.R. I had a tie + from the Outs a jabot. Wish they wouldn't try to remember any but the children. Poor Ida has a sore throat.

We had a roast goose + hot apple-sauce dinner, and my new maid served very nicely. In the P.M. Bob

came to see Helen + brought a box of home-made candies from his sister. Mercy!

He stayed to lunch and almost until eleven o'c. Mercy, again!

Sun. 26.

Had Dr. Clifford for Ida's throat — it was so fiery red. He pronounced it pharyngitis and gave her some medicine which helped her very soon. Is much better today but can't go out of doors.

Burt Parker rang up from Detroit and asked to come out today.

Stayed to lunch + until eleven! Who next. He is a queer short-necked, out-spoken slangey — I'll-be-darned sort of a fellow, but very fond of Ida.

Asked her to his house for a house-party next Fri. + Sat. Said: "Father + Mother would like to have you come". Looks dangerous, but Ida doesn't think so.

Helen's turn again. Bob came for her to go sleigh-riding. Wouldn't tell me where they were going - didn't know when they'd be back. I call him a saucy Irishman. She telephoned from his house tonight. Of course I suspected they would go there for dinner. Don't know whether I like it or not. - but am pretty sure not. Their whole family certainly unite to help Bob. I worked on Helen's eve. cape, and fixed over my ironing-board, in the extra time I got by the absence of whist-club today.

Wed. 29.

Yesterday Dorothy B. came, and we were glad to see her. She and Ida just settled down by the table with their work and had a good old visit.

Rec. a telegram from Elsa Jennings saying she would be here for dinner today. Don't left in the morning.

Maud Davis' wedding in the eve. She was beautiful in elegant dress, vail etc. That she earned herself I suppose. She taught up to last week. Her mother was all broken up just as I would have been - with my daughter marrying a man who drank or drinks. Perhaps he "will settle down" - I hope he will.

We gave her a picture of Raphael's "Holy Family" very well-framed in dark mat & oak frame. The girls gave a brass tray to her and to Edith Jones too. Helen was lovely in her pink-lined gray cape over her Paris white emb. muslin - and Ida in her rose-colored silk.

I rec. a great shock this A. M. when Mrs. George telephoned to see if my Club paper was ready for today. I had thought it was to come in January. She was nice about it though.

Thurs. 30.

Working to get meals for ten and forgot it was L. C. S. at our house. Was just going for my nap when Mrs. Holmes arrived. Elsa and Helen went first to Edith Jones' wedding - and I had a lively and strenuous time trying to fasten up Ida's dress. (Poor old fatty - Mibs)

The wedding was "the society event of the season - Decorators, Caterer and music from Detroit.

Edith looked very sweet, and the bridesmaids: Fay Allen Blanche Rexford, Emma Childs and Miss Pugh very picturesque in their chiffon dresses of green (Two) and Two white;

Fri. 31. Ida to Bert Parks & Dorothy's.

Bob asked Helen there to watch the Old Year out - but we decided to ask them here instead. So he and his sister Virginia and her Mr. Cristie & Ben and Elsa had a fine evening with games, music fortunes & served chocolate & gingerbread (Arkies make)

Sat. Jan. 1st. '10.

Ida telephoned to see if she could stay over for another party.

Yesterday Dort gave a reception - then she went to Bert's for dinner & a dance in the eve. Today to Dort's for dinner & dance tonight. Her vacation has certainly been full of fun.

Worked all day. Hoyt's over to play "Pedro" in the eve.

Served apples, beer & wafers.

Have written inviting the family to help celebrate Ben's 50th birthday.

Sun. 2d.

Ida home in time for church and then Louise Humphrey carried her off to the choir so we didn't have our pew full, after all.

Snowing hard. Had 40c communion service - auntie staying home with a tooth-ache. Ida to see the Crittenden's and Mrs. Warner. Fannie "just left for Coldwater where she teaches.

We had a nice cozy day together, most of the time with storm out of doors.

Mon 3d. Jan.

196 Got Mrs. Shafer to play for me at Mrs. Gardanis — I couldn't leave my dear family. Fixing Ida's waists and things — and she helping & packing, while Helen ran the kitchen. Bless her heart!
Mr. Bursley down for the eve, - just as full of 'ego' as ever.
Gave them hot baked apples & cream & sandwiches. He didn't want any tea, he said.

Tues. 4.

Our dear Ida gone, in the cold. I hated to have her leave when the intense cold is making the trains so late. She expects to meet Chauncy in Chicago.
Mrs. Pease telephoned from her sister's Mrs. Barnes asking me to call. So I went this P.M. She is the most pathetic thing I ever so. So thin, gray-haired & sad and hopeless. Wants to work, but does not know how to do anything.

I stayed until I was late for dinner because I hated to leave the poor thing there in the dark.
How I wish I could help her in some way.
It is hard to understand why my life should be so full & work and love and happiness and hers so terribly empty.
It is bitterly cold - a good night to stay at home.

Wed. 5th.

Mrs. Pease called me up this morning, and her voice sounded much brighter; but I was so busy I couldn't talk long with her.
Poor Papa is being harried by letters from teachers about his First Yr. Latin Book - Some say one thing - others advise the opposite, so I tell him to go ahead and do as he wants to.
The illustrations from Chicago Art School are severely criticized by Mr. Thurber of Boston. So he can go ahead and see to them himself.

At the funeral of Mrs. Cleary's mother who had been dying for several years — and has had two nurses for a long time, and has worn out poor Mrs. Cleary. I hope, when my turn comes, I may drop off quietly.

Took two of my water-colors to have framed for Ben. He likes them, and wouldn't let me give them to aunt Ida.

Also called on Miss Cutcheon.

Thurs. Jan. 6th.

A busy day — doing things up ahead for the "Kring". Skipped L.A.S. — telephoned that I was too tired. I couldn't have walked way over to Mellencamp's. Had a good chance to catch up with mending which was neglected in vacation on account of the girls' sewing. Our poor Ida's train was 3½ hrs. late to so the stores were shut, and no Chauncy appeared — and she was cross.

Fri. 7.

Made salad for L.A.S. + brown bread — also steamed pudding & date Cakes & cooked some vegetables ahead for tomorrow.

Had a table at the annual supper but didn't do much. Left at 7½ (before the meeting) with Ben & Helen for it was the night of A. of H. party, where I had to stand and receive about 200 people. Had a good time with Mr. & Mrs. Everett (new prof) and the Shergers. No other faculty people there except A. of H. people.

Helen & Bob attracted much attention — they are a stunning pair. Len with "Rebecca" (Nora Pudabagh) + feeling the responsibility of being Pres.

Sat. 8.

Mr. Norris read this at the supper

I have a head again, but Pulsatilla helped me out, so I kept going all day. Too tired to go to the basket-ball game. Len's side beat, Arlie left her studying for exam. + went to the game with Ben & Stanton.

a card from Ida that she got
to Marquette eight hrs. late.
Everyone glad to see her.
At 10 o'c. as Ben was hearing Stanton's
lesson - John V. & Ridie & Jane W.
came, and we took off their things
quietly in the hall and they walked
into the study and gave Ben a big
surprise. They all thought
it was great fun to get ahead of him
once. Visited till late and
gave them crackers, cookies, wine
and beer.

Sun. Jan. 9.

All to church and had a
pew full and more.
Home and hurried to get the
dinner with my Arlie's help.
Had: Tomato soup. wafers.
Fried chickens riced potatoes
celery and cheese
carrots with peas
jelly. peach pickles.
ice-cream cherry-almond sauce
nuts & raisins. coffee.

Everything went off pretty well, ex-
cept that in steadying over the brown
bread I'm sure I got pudding by
mistake. But they liked it.
Had some Dutch hymns and a
lot of stories & reminiscences and a
jolly time. They gave Ben a
brass desk-set and he was much
pleased; for he had wanted one.
Mr. & Mr. left after the men had
finished their cigars (about 50 c)
and the rest visited a while.
As we finished dinner at 3-30 I
didn't serve lunch until 8 o'c
Had bread & butter pickled herring
olives, tea, peaches & cream, chocolate cake.
Then at 10-30 I had wine, beer &
wafers and they ate again!
Arlie reading a life of Goethe, getting
ready for exam. Tues. Bob telephon-
ed and she left about 6 o'c.

Mon. 10. Ben's 50th. birthday.
Ida sent him a book and a lovely
letter. John & Ridie went to A. A.

dr 9°c and then Mary telephoned and asked us up for dinner, going with Jen at 6 o'c.
Took Helen's cape to her, after stitching + pressing it. Had a nice dinner.

Onion-cream soup
Roast goose potato dressing crackers
© baked apple rings
macaroni sweet potatoes
celery jelly
deep applepie cream
coffee

Later, in the parlor wine + anisette.
Had a good visit, and said good-bye to the G.R. relatives. How Mary enjoyed showing her elegant things.

Wed. 12.
L.L. Club. — heavy snow.

Th. 13. At L.A.S. tea - Higley's in a regular blizzard. 14 there.

Fri. 14.
Mrs. Pease over in the P.M. and stayed a long time. I asked her for dinner but she didn't want to stay, on account of seeing the boys.

She is just as pathetic - but I made her laugh two or three times.
Mrs. Hoyt came in about 5 o'c & I made her stay for dinner, as Mr. H. is away on institute work.
Took her with us to see the basket-ball game - score 36-15 in our boy's favor.
Found Arlie in bed. when we came home.

Sat. 15.
Jen at a party after the game last night - so he and Arl slept 'till about 11 o'c.
I went to Dr. C. and got med. am to go again the 29th. of the month. Says I must keep more quiet - not work so much. Take walks etc. Easy to say.
My Arlie worked on her French until evie. and then we darned stockings together.
She is a blessed baby. Said she could hardly wait to come home. We can never send her off to school - unless Ida comes home. Can't spare both at one time.

Sun. Jan. 16.

Helen had a solo, and sang like an angel - in spite of being upset by the unexpected appearance of Bob in the congregation.

I am working on Club paper: "Some Marbles and what they mean" and Missionary paper: "Work among the Latin Nations."

Len went up to call on Georgie Hyp at Sorosis. He was at another party last eve. with "Rebecca" and we don't like too much of one girl.

Wedding announcements of Mabel Brig & Mildred Korns - both Jan. 12.

Mon. 17 Whist

A horrid, dark, foggy day.

at Mrs. Jno. Worthy's. Served their usual gelatine stuff + cakes, candies & salted nuts, tea & coffee. My score - 7 which about makes up for +10 last time.

Tues. 18

Melting, raining & blowing.

A grand day to stay at home & work.

Wed. 19. At dentists this A.M - until nearly 20c. Back ache so could not go to p.m. missionary meeting and to H.M. spread at Laura Sweet's later. Wrote my Ida instead, and early to bed.

Thurs. 20.

Worked all the morning. L.A.S. at Mrs. May's in the P.M. To lecture by M. Ballington Booth in the eve. She is not only an earnest worker for prisoners but a perfectly charming woman.

Fri. 21. Worked all day at home.

Whist at Georgie's in the eve.

Artie not coming home this week as

Saturday Musical Club—The Saturday Musical club will meet this afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. T. F. Ball, 315 High street. The subject will be "Von Weber." Mrs. Jopling and Mrs. Burt will play a piano duet. Miss Margery Allen and Mrs. Knight will render piano solos and Miss D'Ooge will read a paper on the life and works of Von Waber. Miss Oltman will conduct the chorus. An important business meeting will follow.

Last evening the faculty entertained the students from 8 until 11 o'clock in the gymnasium. The room had been prettily decorated for the occasion under the direction of E. M. Parker, head of the department of Latin. The decorations consisted of greens, school penants and American flags and the large room was made more attractive by cozy corners and quantities of sofa pillows. The guests were received by a party of the faculty, headed by President and Mrs. Kaye. After the reception, which lasted until 9 o'clock, Trombly's orchestra furnished excellent music for dancing which was enjoyed for the remainder of the evening. Refreshments of fruit punch and wafers were served. The guests numbered about 200.

Ida's dress

This shows what our Ida is doing those days, besides going sleeping. Had to work on decoration - com. and then stand in the receiving-line, and was tired.

she invited uncle M. & aunt M. over for Sunday dinner.
Our two boys at home playing checkers and jack-straws together. Which pleased us.
Sir. Francis over to see Helen and brought candy & salted almonds and a lot of pictures to show her.

Sat. 22d-Jan.

Home all day, as usual.
Len up to A. A. for dinner with Helen and to skate with her & Georgie Myers & Bob Daily. Then to aunt Ida's for a spread. I sent up a lot of sandwiches & cake &

Just Football.
He stood on the bridge at twilight as the game drew near its close. In triumphant mood he steadfastly stood on the bridge of the halfback's nose.

Sun. 23.

Aunt Ida says Helen is a perfect picture in her J. Hop dress. I'm going to the gallery with aunties to see her.

There are only two things in the world to worry over: The things you can control and the things you can't control. Fix the first, forget the second.

Mrs. Barbour is sick in bed with the grippe.
Got her feet soaking wet going to the Booth lecture. Poor dear, now she will have to rest a while.

FIRST

Congregational Church



ADAMS AND EMMET STREETS

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MORNING WORSHIP.

10:00 A. M.

"The Lord is his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him."

Prelude—Fantaisie — Dubois

Doxology.

Unison Invocation—"Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilst grant their requests; Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen. (A prayer of St. Chrysostom.)

The Lord's Prayer.

Gloria Patri.

Responsive Reading No. 36.

Anthem.

Bible Reading.

Prayer with response by Choir.

Hymn No. 482.

Offering.

Organ Offertory.

Solo.

Hymn No. 351.

Sermon—"A Hundred Years."

Prayer.

Hymn No. 384.

Benediction.

Postlude—Marche Solennelle — Lamaigre

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Sunday.

Sunday school at close of morning worship. Classes for all. Student class in the Life of Christ conducted by Professor Wilbur, to which all students and other young people are invited.

Christian Endeavor Society meeting at 6 p. m. Topic, "Does Religion pay?"

Evening worship at 7. The pastor will give the third sermon in a series upon the subject, "Some strange chapters in the story of the Christian church,' the special topic being "Religious Epidemics."

The Week.

The Mid-week meeting on Wednesday evening at seven o'clock. Bible lesson, Mark 13.

Meeting of the Foreign Mission Division of the Women's Union on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Wood, 21 Normal street. Topic, "Italy—the land of the Papacy." Leader, Mrs. D'Ooge. All women of the church and congregation cordially invited.

SOCIAL—Christian Endeavor Social on Saturday evening from seven-thirty till ten o'clock in the church parlors. The society extends a very cordial invitation to the young people of the church and congregation, the students of Cleary College and the Normal College. The members of Mr. Wilbur's Bible class are especially invited.

Those who come are asked to bring ten cents to help the society pay its debts.

Please have all notices for the calendar in the hands of the pastor by Thursday noon.

The treasurer of the society, Mr. George Holmes, is anxious to have all pledge cards returned at once. Any who may not have received cards or have mislaid them can secure them at any time by application to the treasurer. The church's expenses are paid by voluntary weekly subscriptions, and it is necessary for all members and attendants to do their part.

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Got her feet soaking wet going
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she will have to rest a while.

OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEE OF THE CHURCH AND SOCIETY.

Arthur G. Beach, residence 214 Adams street; Telephone 478.

Prudential Committee—Deacons, Messrs. F. A. Barbour, C. T. Clifford, W. L. Beardsley, W. H. Procter, M. G. Wood, S. B. Laird; Deaconesses, Mrs. C. J. Becker, Mrs. J. W. Foster,; clerk, E. A. Mellencamp; Mr. W. P. Bowen.

Board of Trustees—Messrs. O. A. Ainsworth (chairman), George Holmes (treasurer), B. L. D'Ooge (clerk), L. H. Jones, P. R. Cleary, Andrew Campbell.

Sunday School—Mr W. P. Bowen, superintendent; Mr. M. G. Wood, treasurer; Miss Mabel Jarvis, secretary.

Women's Union—Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, president; Mrs. N. H. May, secretary and treasurer. Aid Division, Mrs. George, chairman; Mrs. Holmes, treasurer; Mrs. Foster, secretary. Foreign Missionary Division, Mrs. Wood chairman; Mrs. Mereness, secretary and treasurer. Home Missionary Division, Mrs. Collins, chairman; Mrs. Clifford, secretary and treasurer.

Missionary Committee—Mr. C. T. Clifford, chairman and treasurer; Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Collins, Miss Gotts, Miss Nelson, Mr. Collins.

Music Committee—Miss Shultes, chairman; Mrs. R. A. Clifford, Mrs. Mellencamp, Mrs. Humphrey, Mrs. Harvey, Dr. Clifford, Mr. Harvey.

Literature Committee—Mr. Childs, Mr. Wood, Mrs. Holmes.

Men's Club—Executive committee: Mr. Bowen, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Mellencamp, Mr. Sherzer, the pastor.

Ushers—Morning service, Mr. Cleary, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Becker, Mr. Childs; evening service, Mr. Allan Sherzer, Mr. Harold Harvey.

Christian Endeavor Society—Miss Ione Catton, president; Miss Marjory Cleary, secretary; Mr. Stanton D'Ooge, treasurer; Miss Gertrude Sherzer, vice-president.

Mon. Jan. 24.
Whist at Van Fossen's - played
with Mrs. Clifford - won - 3.
Mrs. Quirk was out - first time I
have seen her since our return.
Looks very sweet in black & crepe.

Tues 25.
Working as usual. Mrs. Lewis
came with her work, in the
afternoon, and we had a visit
& a cup of tea. She is a plucky
woman to look after her six children
and keep herself up on things.
Had a nice afternoon together.
Archie says she can't come home
till a week from Friday!
We'll see about it.

Wed. 26.
My Club paper. Very rainy
few present — fewer interested
in ancient Greek art.
In the eve. I took Mrs. McLouth
and her cousin to the Kittie
Cheatham concert. It was unique,

and sometimes so funny we laughed until we cried.
She has immense talent.
Should call the entertainment 'polite vaudeville'.

Thurs. Jan. 27

My Missionary paper and meeting was a great success. Beginning the study of "Gospel in Latin Lands",
Poor Ida was invited last week very informally, to play bridge.
Went from school as they suggested — wearing blue suit & silk waist.
Found the rooms full of "swells trailing satins & velvets around."
She learned better, and went to the next one in her pink silk and big hat with white feathers.

Fri. 28.

Nothing happened till eve. when Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer came down for whist. The boys fully expected to beat again but we came out exactly even.
Served hot baked apples & cream & cookies.

Sat. 29 Down town in the morning — gave directions for framing my angel of Melozzo da Forli's — and they sent it up after dinner. It is very effective over the piano.
In the P.M. I had asked Mrs. McLouth & her cousin, Mrs. Ford & Hoyt & Miss Blount over to read "~~the~~ She stoops to conquer" — the play by Goldsmith which was given at the Normal last eve. and again tonight.
Mrs. Hoyt was detained by company but the rest came. Gave them tea & nut-cheese sandwiches and cookies. Mrs. Hoyt & I went to the play. It was very well done for amateurs — but we got tired sitting there from 8 until 11-30.

Sun. 30.

Arlie came home last night for dinner, and had a nice time with her daddy — going to bed very early. This morning we let her sleep until 10-30 and then she had to rush — to

go to dinner at Marjory Bursley's
Ethel Volland also invited.
I was at home all day. Am
getting lazy in my old age.

Mon. Jan. 31st.

At the doctor's in the morn-
ing and home the rest of the day.
Got Miss Olmstead to play for me
at F. Strong's. Must get a sub.
for Lent — so I can have my
Mondays for calling on the sick
& church folks. — and for catch-
ing up with my sewing, as I did
today. It is a comfort to just stay
at home, quietly, and sew and
read. I read today Goldsmith's
other Comedy "The Good-natured Man"
which has more to it, by far, than
the one they gave. I had never
known before, that he wrote only the
one novel: "Vicar of Wakefield".

Tues. Feb. 1st.

Quiet all day except when
cooking and taking a walk in the
glorious sunshine. Two beautiful

days after weeks of gray weather.
Called on my sick neighbors Mrs. Todd
Mrs. Barbour — then to see Mrs. Jeness
& then Jessie Laird & Miss Fleischer.
At seven o'c telephoned to Arlie as
usual. She is all worked up about
her examinations, which commence
tomorrow at 9 o'c. History — the most-
dreaded comes first. Poor baby!
I don't th[illegible] ow a
little gir[illegible] t to
get so w[illegible] ns.
Rec. [illegible] letter
from our [illegible] ays
are very [illegible].



Wed. 2d.

Mrs Gardam & Lorinda Clifford & I
entertain the whist club on Friday
eve. at Clifford's. So they came this
morning to consult & plan for it.
Sewed in the P. M. and went to H. M.
meeting in the eve. Bach program.
They are to have a party the 21st.
at Macabee hall — given by the new
members. to the others.

go to dinner at Marjory Bursley's.
Ethel Volland also invited.
I was at home all day. Am
getting lazy in my old age.

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tomorrow at 9 o'c. History — the most-
dreaded comes first. Poor baby!
I don't think it pays to allow a
little girl of her temperament to
get so worked-up & nervous.
Rec. a grand twelve-page letter
from our Ida today. Her days
are very full and very happy.

Wed. 2d

Mrs [illegible] Clifford & I
ente[illegible] on Friday
eve[illegible] me this
morn[illegible] for it.
Sewed [illegible] ent to H.M.
meeting in [illegible] program.
They are to ha[illegible] rty the 21st.
at Macabee hall — g[illegible] by the new
members. to the others.

Arlie's history exam. went off all right; and that forty Sir. Francis called her up and with an assumed voice told her she had flunked. Naughty, naughty! Such a gay old boy. The J. Hop is the 11th — and she goes to a cotillion with Sir F. on the 18th and a party with Bob the 25th. Baby girl doesn't have any fun in college!

Thurs. February 3d.

Made two angel cakes for a party. At L. A. S. in afternoon and Mrs. George & Miss Higley came here afterwards on L. L. Club committee work. Had them stay for dinner. Rec. a message from Dorothy Brotherton asking Stanton in Sat. A. M. & papa and me for Sunday dinner. S. will go, but we shan't — it is too much trouble — and costs too much.

That naughty Arlie, when I telephoned

tonight said she didn't know when she'd go to bed — perhaps not at all — she is studying for Faust exam. tomorrow. Thank goodness that is her last one, and she comes home tomorrow for four days.

Friday 4th.

I made a pan of creamed-cheese potatoes and a gallon of caramel ice-cream for our whist-party at Clifford's tonight. Stanton tended door and looked nice and clean. We served the potatoes and sliced ham little biscuit, pickles & olives, coffee and the ice-cream & cake & mints. Some of them said it was too elaborate, but I noticed they left none on their plates.

Helen came home and she & Bob played cribbage — and early to bed. They had taken a long walk in the afternoon and were both tired I guess. But it is good for Arlie to walk after her severe stress of work.

Sat. Feb. 5th.

Had a good day serving.
Stanton off for Detroit at 11-25.
Arlie taking comfort loafing and playing Len's accompaniments and reading.
In the eve. I read, and she beat her Daddie at Cribbage and Len at checkers. Naughty girl!
I read "Calling of Dan Matthews" by Harold Wright. Some very good character studies - and a scathing criticism of church methods and rabid religionists practice-vs. belief and profession.

Sun. 6th.

Auntie had to hurry home before lunch - to tend furnace.
Bob telephoned that he wanted someone to take him to church so Helen asked him down to lunch.
I like him, and Papa thinks better of him than he did.
They went to church and none

the rest of us - except Len in the choir.
Stanton home at 7 o'c - and had a grand time in Detroit.
The Brotherton's certainly did everything for him.
Mrs. Barbour telephoned to see if I would have Whist-club tomorrow as Mr. B. is sick in bed.
Helen & Bob took Miss Shultes home from church (greatly to her joy) and she persisted in telling B. what a dear girl Helen is - and B. seemed to agree with her.
They read aloud from Van Dyck's "Days Off" until time for his car, 10-15
Helen is so thankful to be so near thru her exams, and so near to the J. Hop.
I'm glad her dress was finished so long ago, and laid out in a box, ready.

Mon. 7th.

At the doctors in the morning, and keeping quiet the rest of the day. Helen arranged things for club, with Len's help.
No refreshments - so not much work.

They voted at last meeting not to have refreshments - but I do not think it is a bit social to play and run home.
Helen fixing and pressing her white & blue foulard dinner-dress - getting ready for the Hop - not having anything new but her hop dress.
Not many girls would be content to go that way.
They go to dinner at the S.A.E. frat. house and then home to dress: - when I shall be there to help her.
Sat. morning sleep. P.M. to Comedy Club - to Bob's for dinner — to concert in eve.
Sun. Sleigh-ride if pleasant.
Tues. Feb. 8th. #

Much warmer. Arlie studying for exam. in Psychology tomorrow.
I cooking & sewing. Went to the car with H. at 7-15, Bob to meet her in A.A. Faithful henchman.
Fixing my Italian lace waist to wash & for H. to wear to Comedy Club. Sat. also making my sleeves in black dress

smaller. Early to bed.
Mr. Barbour about the same — and still in bed, under protest.
Wed. 9th
Poor Arlie caught cold being at home, just as Ida did.
Our house is so cool most of the time — much cooler than steam-heated rooms. She got there her exam. all right and came home this P.M. disgusted to have her first cold of the winter just now.
I mended the lining to her coat and the big tear in her Paris white muslin dress, where she stepped on the front going up stairs. Poor baby.
We sewed together in the eve. — she snuffing salt-water, gargling (1 tablespoon witchhazel & 1 ℈ Listerine, 1 teaspoon ℈ salt & 1 ℈ baking-soda & shake half a cup of it with water.)
Thurs. 10th.
Arlie some better, and pressing & washing up things for her J. Hop doings. Just as tired as she could be and

went to bed at 7 o'c.

I went to Miss. meeting at Mrs. Collins' and worked on blocks for the quilt. In the eve. went to a faculty-recital given by Marshal Pease, Mrs Littlefield and a pianiste Miss Crossetto. Sowed it very good indeed. House packed because it was free.

Fri. Feb. 11th.

Hustled and got things ready and planned five meals ahead so I could rake away to A.A. for a tout or 'toot'. Left at 2-10 with Arlie she getting off at E. Univ. Ave. with Bob. He walked way out in the country and met the car.

I went to Dr. Myers & had my ears cleaned out. It is incredible how the wax accumulates in a year. He poked and blew my nose up and probed with a long wire with cotton on the end and sprayed my nose & throat - then worked at my ears a little then sat me in

another chair and turned on electric current on for a while, to tone up the membrane - all for a $1.00

Took Arlie's blue muslin, and linen to be dyed - as they had faded. Will be as good as two new dresses.

Had supper with auntie at her restaurant, and then went to Sorosis house to dress my baby.

Her dress is a perfect dream in white chiffon, with touches of chiffon roses in pink and in lavendar, matching the flowers in the border.

Aunt Ida & I thought she was the queen of the ball. - and so did Bob, I guess.

Her flowers for the afternoon & dinner were pink roses and in the eve. a magnificent orchid with lillies-of-the valley. Too extravagant.

I've asked them down for dinner Sunday.

Mrs. Daly and Virginia were there and tried to get me to sit by them, but there was no room for auntie, and they were too near the band, anyway.

Helen & B. came up three times to see us. — both perfectly radiantly happy. Thought it the grandest party ever. Auntie & I must have looked at things with jaundiced eyes — for we thot there were loads of frumpy dresses the music was not so good as usual and the musicians seemed anxious to attract attention by monkeyshank noises and performances, and devices that were simply flat to us. But the youngsters liked them so it doesn't matter what we thot.

It was certainly a great sight to watch the changing colors and motions of 400 people, and we enjoyed it immensely. — Came back to aunties about 10°c. — and had an apple before retiring.

Sat. Feb. 12.

Came home at 10 o'c. Called up Orlie and found she woke up at eight o'c — and rested until 10 o'c then went walking with Bob, who waked up

at 7 o'c. and couldn't sleep. It is so foolish to wake up that way (as I did — at sharp 7 o'c) when a body can sleep.

I slept most of this afternoon.

In the eve. went with Ben to the basket-ball game — Our boys against Jackson Y. M. C. A. They are a crack team that have not been defeated — and as they have played together for years and ours were picked up this year — they naturally beat — Score 30-42 When our boys were in Jackson (and Allen S. had Lew's place) the score was 25-50 in their favor. It was an exciting game and their play was remarkable.

Helen & Bob are at S. A. E. house party tonight.

Sun. 13. A nice bright day — not so very cold either. Auntie Helen & B. out for dinner — then the young folks went back at 2-15 for their sleigh ride — & auntie stayed a while — but had to go before lunch as her students return today.

Stanton & I went out to our "show trunk" in the barn, and found a dress and things for him to wear to a masquerade party tomorrow eve. Gods as an Egyptian girl.

Mon. Feb. 14th

I had a lovely valentine from "our daughter" (as Stanton told Mabel) She sent a little note & money to Mr. Norton, and he brot a dozen carnations to us. She's a blessed baby.

Played whist at Clark's with Mrs. Wortley had + 4, top score. We were so mean as to be tickled because Mrs. Lyman & Miss Pearce were - 4.

Stanton went to the Valentine party under Lewis' escort - who was not asked but went to the door with S. He's a faithful Achates.

Papa giving a talk at Twenty Club.

Tues. 15th

At home quietly working all day. Told Ben tonight, I'm surely getting old when I'm happiest just to stay at home and not have to go anywhere.

Made my first angel-cake for Friday night. Make one a day, and it will be quite easy.

Mended all the P. M. Dear Arlie called me up and told me about her Valentine. The blessed baby. She has come thru the Hop time in great shape - which shows how much stronger she is than two years ago.

A good letter from Ida with a sketch of her new Jouard silk dress! (Swell!)

Ben gone tonight to coasting-party given by Mrs. Humphrey for cousin here from Lockport for the J-Hop.

Ben took after the bob-sled part of the show. Ben took his seventh lesson of Marshall Peace. He doesn't practice enough. Claims he hasn't time.

Wed. 16. Home all day. Stormy.

At Shaefer reception & prayer meeting in the eve. and in the snow-storm. Was ashamed to go to the former and not the latter - on Wed. eve.

Very swell affair. The Shafers are looking up - way up.

Thurs. 17.

Heavy snow-storm for a change. Was surprised to have twenty-five ladies come to my L. A. S. tea. Mrs. McLouth & cousin were here in the eve. to make their "party call." A jolly couple they are.

Early to bed - after writing to Bob and in my diary.

Fri. 18 Getting ready for our A. of H. party. There were only about twenty-five here and we expected forty-five. They were "sick" and "otherwise engaged" and afraid of the stunts. Silly things. They'll make great teachers if afraid to do anything before folks.

Three or four of the boys did something to help entertain. The trio: Roy Parsons Ben & Geo. Becker sang very well together. It was a great surprise to hear what really fine tones they have.

We had games all planned & things went off nicely. As Geo. B. said: "There were none of those long pauses when you wonder what to do next."

Stanton gone to A.A. to take Arlie's clean white muslin for her to wear to Club-house cotillion (going with Mr. Bacon.) and then he went to aunties to stay 'till Sunday.

Leonard D'Ooge entertained at his home on Forest avenue Friday evening for the Arm of Honor and their young women friends. The evening was delightful with music and games.

Sat. 19. Bless you Bob!

Our baby Arlie came home before lunch and is a very very happy little girl, because Bob loves her and she finds that she is very much in love herself. It all came to a climax last week or rather the first of this week — on Valentines day. Bob wrote to Papa a manly earnest letter, and tonight he came out for his "talk with Father". This morning Ben objected at first - strenuously but Arlie got him all ready to "see her Bob" — before night came.

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A.A. to take Arlie's clean white muslin
for her to wear to Club-house cotil-
lion (going with Mr. Bacon) and then
he went to Annette's to stay till Sun-

(Buying prices)

Wheat, No. 2 red .....
Wheat, No. 1 white .....
Oats ....
No. 2 rye .....

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lunch and is a very very happy
little girl, because Bob loves her
and she finds that she is very
much in love herself. It all
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rather the first of this week — on
Valentines day.

A letter from Bob!

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Papa a manly earnest letter, and
tonight he came out for his
"talk with Father".

This morning
Ben objected at first - strenuously
but Arlie got him all ready
to "see her Bob" — before night came.

And such a happy Bob as he is
Gave me the surprise of my life when
he walked up like a little man and
kissed me. He's all right, I think
He's so nice and big and strong and
clean. Told Papa he would get a ring
for Arlie when he could earn it.
That suited Dad all right.
He told me when he stood by that
great tall pair of youngsters he felt
like an ant looking up at them.
They are a grand looking couple.

Unity Wilson was out, and they gave
a party for her, so H. & B. went at 8-45.

Sun. Feb. 20. '10

We had aunt Ida & Geo. Becker and
Lewis McLouth over to dinner. — but
no Arlie. Papa & I went to
church twice — went in the eve. to
hear our Leo's solo. His lessons
are helping his voice — even if he does
not practice enough.
Auntie went home early — as H. & B. went
down to her house.
Chauncey called also.
Very handy.

Mon. 21. Played at Batchelder's and had 4 + 4.
Top score two Mondays in
again. Shall probably be — 10 next
too good. time.

In the eve. the carriage came for
me at 8 o'c — to go with Mrs. Humphrey
and chaperone the H. M. party.
Didn't get home till nearly one o'c.
Had a good time, and learned to
play "Rum" — tho' I call it "Sweet Cider."
A good game for two.
H. & B. came out but I didn't
see her till this morning

Tuesday.

Arlie slept late, and then washed
her hair and studied. Left at 6-45.
At 8 o'c we went to basket-ball
game between Ypsi. & Kazoo Normals.

Later.

The score was
42-21 in our boys'
favor. The K boys
were regular cow-
ards & sluggers.

Dancing Party.

The newly pledged members of the H. M. sorority gave a dancing party to the others Monday evening at Maccabee hall. Miss Ethel Bergin at the piano and Mr. Haight with traps furnished the music. There were present about twenty couples, and cherry punch was served.

Bert keeps his shears chained to his desk - so no-one will carry them away. When he is working and using them the chain clanks suggestively, I wrote this foolishness:

Methinks I hear the clanking of some captives chain
Some prisoner in his narrow cell would fain be free
But no - tis B.L writing at his desk I see.
Away! Cold shivers! and away ye foolish fears.
'Tis but my husband who is wielding captive Shears

Wed. 23d.

Our Ida went to a great Ski contest yesterday at Ishpeming. Will send us pictures of it.

I didn't go to club - as I felt signs of head ache Laid down, so was all right before eve. when the H. M. girls had a meeting and spread here. About 22 here and they had coffee & sandwiches and I added apples.

Thurs. 24

Sewing all day. Made a sofa pillow cover for Ida and fixed over Helen's pink waist. Mrs. Hoyt over to see if I was alive. Hadn't seen me in such a long time.

Fri. 25.

Home all day again - washing laces, silk waists etc. & sewing. At basket ball in eve. - a very exciting game with Hillsdale. Sent Ida's box this morning so she'll get it on her birthday. Daddie & I each sent her $5.00 and he sent 2 vol (for flowers) to Harriet to be given her Monday. In the box I put two collars, neck bow, sofa-pillow-cover, medicine, her Paris silk for dress, bag of mints, and six lunch napkins & silver tea-ball.

Sat. 26.

The boys wrote birthday letters to Ida. - so she will have several reminders of her family on Monday. Raining hard. so sister Hoyt & I had a carriage and went to the Ainsworth reception in style. It was very fine - every-one asked - lots of people I never saw before.

Home late in rush to look after dinner. Bob and Helen came just before I did.
B. was so absent-minded he forgot to eat his dinner - and Ben had to tell him. He is badly smitten and so is Arlie - and they are a happy pair.

Sun. Feb. 27

Ben had his first long solo in the choir - and did beautifully so well that everyone raved over it to his parents. Prof. & Mrs. Dennison & David were out for dinner and stayed until four o'c. Auntie didn't go until after lunch - and we had young onions from our box in the cellar. Stanton got up a nice program for Y.P.S.C.E. but there were only five present. It was raining torrents over icy roads.
The Dennisons go to Swarthmore college next year - head of Latin Dept - advanced salary. He'll be glad to get out from under

"Yours faithfully" Kelsey.
Helen went back early - and to lunch at Bob's - because he is sick with a bad cold on his lungs.

Mon. 28.

Our Ida's birthday (23!!)
A letter from her to Arlie came today, and I re-directed it - so she'll get it tomorrow. (Probably about Bob)
Played whist at Barbour's with Miss Strong. Score +1
Arlie telephoned that B. is better - his lungs not so sore. Has been taking my medicine regularly.
She had such a nice time, reading to him last night - and came home in a carriage. (Such extravagance)
I had Arlie's faded blue dress dyed this color, and it looks very well indeed. Also had her faded light blue muslin dyed - making two good-as-new dresses.



Tues. Mar. 1st '10.

232 Home all day - working.
At Orpheus Club concert in the eve.
About fifteen men who are under
Mr. Alexander's leadership. He
does good work with lively music
but for sacred or dignified com-
positions I don't like his flippant
treatment.

Wed. 2d. A beautiful shiny day -
and I was out just long enough to
go to Mr. Foster's funeral and to call
on Mrs. Hoyt & Mrs. Todd.
A good twelve-page letter from Ida
who has been having great times
at the international Ski tournament
at Ishpeming. Poor baby froze her
face and didn't know it until they
told her she was getting all white.
Then they held ice on it until she
could feel it. Ached for
a day or two - but all right now.
Couldn't have been very bad - for she
went to a ball afterwards that evening

Thurs. 3d.
Can it be possible that Spring is
here? Oh! No!
At work as usual until time for W.A.S.
at Spalsbury's. Only eleven there,
This pen is running dry I guess.
Called up Arlie - but at this it was
after seven she was at dinner -
and had Mr. Bacon & Prof. & Mrs. War-
rell there - so I told her to run
back quick.
Am sewing, & reading "Talks in the
Library" by Lawrence Hutton - a charm-
ing book of reminiscences of a life
full of acquaintance with big
people: writers, actors etc.

Friday 4th.
Getting things done up in the mending
line. Arlie & Bob here for dinner.
The poor Dears must think this a haven
of rest after A. Arbor - full of people
spying at them. They are just
wearing out our sofa!
Still no word from Ida saying she rec.
Papa's birthday letter and mine & Bob.

We thot we'd surely get a card.

Sat. Mar. 5

At the Dr's early — and home the rest of this beautiful day.

H. left at 2 o'c — meeting Sara Stanley on the Mt. C.R.R train — and I suppose she is all pledged by this time. They rode all the afternoon; and I'm glad H. was out of doors — even if she has got to pass an exam. next Wed. on Carlyle's "French Revolution" — Newman's "Apologia" "Sartor Resartus" & "Vanity Fair".

Blanche Quigley brot Miss Vliet and Miss Dunham to call — and Christine Irwin brot Miss Maynard for me to look them over.

Gave them spiced lemonade and cookies — and they seemed to enjoy just sitting there, while I talked against time.

It was quite a strain on my head. Am feeling quite well except the pain in the back of my neck.

Mabel Barbour came over and played for me a long time — and I felt better.

Sunday 8th

Auntie out — and Chauncy came at 3 o'c for a call. He has a bad cough again. I'm sorry to say. It is funny how scared he seems to be with us. Can't get a word out of him except by strenuous jumping. Len home at 9-30, victorious.

Helen & B. down to see auntie in the eve. — and stayed too late; the naughty children.

Mon. 7th ✕

In the noon mail we found an extra letter from Ida — telling about her nice birthday. Had two bunches of roses and one of violets — and the box came all right — and she thought she had a lot of good friends.

I played with Miss Pearce at Clifford's. score +1 So far this round I'm +10 and am afraid that I am getting anxious about scores.

Tues. 8th. March

Served all the P.M. except to take a rest and make some calls.

Poor Arlie is sitting up nights reading Cardinal Newman's "Apologia" — and what's the use? We're disgusted to have (have) her waste strength and nerves on such stuff. Letter from Ida — a good one.

Wed. 9

Sewing. Called on Mrs. Allen & Mrs. Seeley — neither at home.

Girls were looking up Sam B. and went to A. A. [and Ben recommended him highly.]

Surely Ida's father is doing all he can for Sam.

At prayer meeting — and then to chafing-dish spread at Mrs. Humphrey's. They used a good recipe:

1 cup cream - 1 lb. cheese (cut up) salt, red pepper, catsup, stir constantly and serve at once.

Have started to read Hichens's

Belladonna — which Mr. Dennison brought out. Do not think much of it. Descriptions are fine but it is a pity that he has mixed up with them so much analysis of dirty thoughts and ideas and suggestions. Shall not read it for life is too short to waste time on it.

Thurs. 10.

At H. A. S. with a Mrs. Cole — whom I called on Tuesday.

Met at Mrs. George's and had a large crowd out — and a good time.

Everyone is on roller-skates, and I wish I could go too.

Lou & I have both bought some. (Papa sputters & says: "All nonsense") but I don't care. They save their money and ought to enjoy it when they want to so much.

Friday 11th.

Another bright day. I want to take a ride.

Only stopped work to call on Mrs. Foster,

In the eve, Ben & I chaperoned an A. of H. party at Macabee Hall, Lew, as president was in charge of things — and managed well,

Sat. Mar. 12.

Down town in the morning — and got a Spring suit —



Now the trouble is to get it made, and pay for it.

Helen & Bob went canoeing today so didn't get down here until nearly six o'c. He is more at ease with us, and is losing that strained, sober far-away look. Has a beautiful smile — Arlie & I think.

Gave them: Soup — toasted wheat
Minced meat rolled in cabbage
Sweet potatoes Fried beans
olives
Grapefruit & oranges / with Maraschino cherries
Cocoanut cake

and they enjoyed everything, also enjoyed their quiet evening.

Ben & I called at Pres. Jones' — two months late for our party call.

Sun. 13.

The same as usual: church — auntie — dinner — visit — nap — lunch — church — writing to Ida. Bob tried to get H. there for lunch, but she had to read Macauly's history, so didn't go until 7-15 with auntie.

Dr. Vaughan lectured on the evolution of super-man or the man of the future, who will overcome the modern tendencies to disease.

Mon. 14

At the doctors; and Whist at Miss Pearce's — with Laura Smith score — 4 Leaves me right after so many + scores. Now in +6. for this round. A. of H. meeting here. — They are to have a dinner at the church on Wed. — furnished by Mrs. George's section.

Sewing as usual every odd minute I can get.

Tues. Mar. 15

"Remember the Ides of March".
The H. M. girls want to come here
next Sat. for pledge-meeting.
Hope they will get away before
Arlie & Bob come down.

Ida's letters continue to be full
of good times, in spite of Lent.
I made caramel for a gel
cream promised Mrs. George
for tomorrow night.

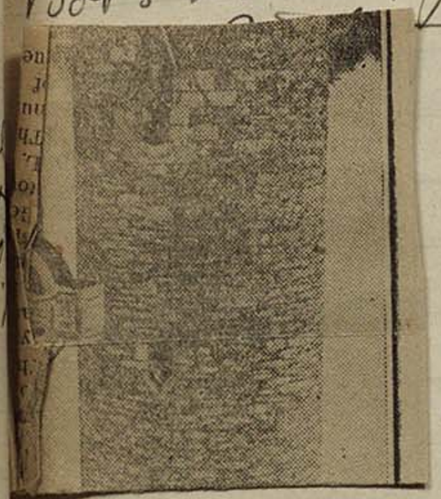
Thurs. 17.

"St. Patrick's day in the Morn
ing."

Len says their dinner
was a great success. The boys
only regretted having eaten so much
they had small room for cake &
cream. He says they made a
great fuss over our nut-cream.
(I had trouble with my caramel
and it hardened in specks, so
I added a few nuts.)

L. A. S. at Mrs. Barbour's. 23 there
No entertainment — but a story

that she had me read.
I took Mrs. Lott as my guest and
she seemed much pleased.
She has so little social life here.
Stanton is invited to a party at
Bob's house, given by his little
[illegible] tomorrow.



Had Mr. McKean
and Geo. Becker over
for dinner - and
they certainly enjoyed
the fine steak, sweet
potatoes, cheese fondue
jelly, pickles, choco-
late ice-cream and
cakes. Very satisfactory guests.
Arlie & Bob at aunt Ida's tonight.
In the eve. Mrs. Hoyt & I went to
the last Normal lecture — an animal
student told of his experiences.
Like E. Seton Thompson — but not
so good.
Found it rather
tiresome.
Lee at Sigma Delt party
with Josephine Wright.

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she seemed much pleased.
She has so little social life here.
Stanton is invited to a party at
Bob's house, given by his little
sister Ruth. tomorrow.

Fri. 18th.

OF H. FRATER-
NITY BANQUET

The Arm of Honor held a delight-
l banquet Wednesday evening, which
as arranged and served by the West-
n Division of the Women's Union
the Congregational church, of
ich Mrs. Sarah George is chair-
n. The tables, which were in the
m of an "H," were bright with
wers and green and candelabra.
e substantial dinner was followed
toasts, H. W. Jennings acting as
tmaster.
Roy Parsons told "Why this is a
g party," Prof. W. H. Pearce re-
onded to the toast, "Old times."
orge C. Handy spoke on keeping in
ch with old members, and Dr. B.
D'Ooge on "sticking together."
e toasts were interspersed with
ic led by Roy Parsons. Thirty-five
the fraternity attended the ban-
t.

Had Mr. McKean
and Geo. Becker over
for dinner - and
they certainly enjoyed
the fine steak, sweet
potatoes, cheese fondu
jelly, pickles, choco-
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Len at Sigma Delt party
with Josephine Wright.

Sat. Mar. 19.

242

Down town and at doctor's in the morning - and too tired to go to the H. M. meeting at Sweets'.

Am going to have a horse & surrey next week and be out of doors more. Dr. C. says I must.

Arlie was at Sophomore party this P.M. with Mr. Bacon & didn't get home until 8 o'c. when she and Bob had their usual spoony-bee on the parlor sofa.

Sun. 20.

A glorious Palm Sunday. Arlie up so late I wouldn't let her go to church. Tho't the going at home - with reading & history for exam. tomorrow morning would be wiser. B. tried to get Arlie to go back early - but she was firm - and stayed to study; and left, with auntie after lunch at 6-45.

Wrote to my Ida the last time for two weeks.

243

Mon. 21.

Feeling horridly. Had a severe chill and then a high fever and went to bed. Dr. Clifford came and gave me three of four kinds of med. and said I must stay in bed. ✕✕Wed.✕✕

Thurs. 24. Birthday postponed two days.

Feeling better. Went in the kitchen for the first time this week with a feeling as if I wanted to do things.

At five o'c we started for P. A. and Bess got off at Main St. to get his glasses, and I went on, to the station to get a carriage for Prof. Brewer's. Had a bad time finding one and only finally reached there at 6-30 Mr. & Mrs. Dennison & Mr. & Mrs. Field were the other guests. Had a nice, plain dinner; and it was the first meal they had taken at home since Christmas. Sue is a nervous little woman - and that is a great big house for her to worry over - I think.

Returned home about 10 o'c and none the worse for my outing.

Sat. Mar. 26th.

Our Ida came yesterday afternoon having met Papa in Detroit — and they had a grand lunch at Penobscott Inn. She looks deffel tweet to us. — and fat as butter.

Today Stanton + I celebrated our birthdays together. I never had such a lot of surprises.

Papa gave me four elegant cut-glass candle-sticks and centre mirror for the table. Aunt Ida a very nice big white muslin apron. Ida some of the doilies for my luncheon set. The dear baby is doing them beautifully — and I shall be so proud of them.

Helen gave me a dainty hdkchf with real Ecrue lace border and some Irish lace for trimming. Len (Papa, really) gave me a lot of elegant note-paper with monogram L.P.B. in silver.

and Stanton a grand recipe book in five volumnes.

Had flowers too — a lovely Easter lilly with four blossoms, and some jonquils from Ethel Volland + Florence Murphey + Carnations from Helen's Bob. There was never a woman so blessed with love and friends. Had such a sweet note from dear Mrs. Seeley to whom I sent a plant + a birthday note from Fannie A. and Helen Smith.

Stanton too had a great lay out + dancing-slippers!! necktie, socks + hdkchf to match, money for stamps + more money etc. Going to have a new suit — long trousers.

Sun. 27. Easter.

Had a fine service and music, + all our pew full. Auntie came yesterday, so we had sit in the pew and one in choir.

In the P.M. Bob + Sam came and stayed to luncheon, and we

had a grand table full.
Gave them Easter salad, cheese
olive-nut balls, radishes & olives
pressed veal, horse-radish, bread
tea, ice-cream caramel-nut sauce
and cookies. Bob was in his
element - going out for the freezer
because Ben wasn't at home.
And Chauncy really got quite
frisky. Helen's cold is bad.

Mon. 28. Mark

Ida at dress-makers. I got
things ready for dinner & went to
whist because I couldn't get a sub-
stitute. Score - 3 again; so rowdy
+2 on general score.
I hurried home to look after things
as Ida was walking with Mr. Bursley
who was here for dinner.
In the eve. B. & I were at Sherer's
for Twenty Club. addressed by
Dr. Jane. Served chicken
jelly salad & cheese balls rolls coffee
pickles & cake. Very nice. About
36 there.

Tues. 29. Ida & I sewing together out
on the east porch - thermometer 75° to 80°
Fannie Crittenden over for dinner
and to spend the eve.
She is a sweet girl and Ida is
very fond of her. She is really the
only girl friend here that Ida
cares for.

Wed. 30. Ida went to A. A. and
to Sorosis
Mr. Bursley came at 2-30 and they
played around - went to the Union
for dinner & then to Daddies lec-
ture on "Turgad" in the eve.
We went up to Prof. Dennison's for
dinner, and there were the Be-
mans again, and I had to sit
next to him again.
Had a very nice dinner:

Clear soup wafers
Fried chicken, peas, mashed potatoes
jelly olives celery
Ice Orange salad
Ice cream cake
coffee in the parlor.

Daddies lecture went off without a hitch — the pictures were a great surprise to everyone, and he looked "so pitty" in his dress-suit.

Ida said good bye to Mr. Bursley as she said — for the last time — he is to be married in the summer and she tells him he "is a queer acting engaged man".

Thurs. 31st.

Papa in A. A., Ida at the dressmaker's & the dentist's all day.

Sam telephoned to see if he could call — but she wasn't to be in A. A. so he asked to come tomorrow and she professes to be bored at having him both afternoon and eve.

Papa had a letter from Linn's man in Chicago saying they are very anxious to get Sam into their work. They seem to think very highly of his qualifications

Sam at A. A. again in the eve. for Statement from Sanborn $450. for Cicero in 1909.

D'Oge's Linn's was $1700 — so we shall be able to worry along a while longer.

Bert Parks here in the eve. and didn't bring a box of candy, which is better for Ida's digestion. She has hardly any appetite.

Fri. Apr. 1st.

Auntie & Susan Jones out for luncheon and [illegible] to enjoy very good things. Ida's Paris dress

[illegible] is the very most loyal supporter of D'Oge's Latin books that I know, and therefore to be "lunched".

Prof. Ross of Alleghany College was here for dinner. Knew them in Rome last year. Nice little Latin man who is big in a small college.

Ida to Sorosis party in his Dad's dress-suit, new pumps, Mr. Hoyt's shirt, Hunters buttons, and in a great state of excitement.

Ida went up before luncheon and tonight went to the two parties with Sam and wore her new Paris gown -
Arlie in her J-Hop dress.
I should like to have their three pictures taken together.

Sat. Apr. 2:10.

A hard day. Went to the doctor's at 9 o'c but he was out of town. Waited for him an hour. Home at eleven - and no-one to "do a stitch" of cleaning or getting ready for Sunday.
Ida came about 11-30 and Fannie Crittenden took her riding and home to lunch.
She would have stayed home if I'd said a word, but it's her vacation and she's been working hard all winter.
I got thru some way - I don't know how.
Dort Brotherton came about

four o'c - to stay over Sunday.
Helen didn't get back for dinner but Edith Hoyle came - so there were only nine to get dinner for. Edna & Lila Waters came to wait on table and do up the dinner-work. They have been a great comfort this vacation.
Helen came about 8-30 - as she & Bob & four others went on a canoe trip up the river and didn't return in time to get here for dinner.
She is a very happy little girl these days. Thinks Bob is nicer every day!

Sun. 3d.

Dort & Ida slept late and then took a walk, while we went to "church".
I want my "White-Kitty" to do just what she likes this beautiful vacation, which is all too short.

Dort went home about 4 o'c
In the eve. Chauncy
came for a last call.

Mon. Apr. 4th.

Our Ida left at 9-07 She
kept up pretty well - but I found
her eyes all spotted when I went
in her room. She said: "I
don't like to be a self-supporting
female." She's a blessed baby. and
I wrote her card before her car
was out of sight.
Whist at James, played with Mrs
Gardam; score average. Mrs. Ly
man furious because she played
the same cards I did - and
was - 3.

Tues. 5. April showers every other
minute. The girls came last
night and it seems good to have
some-one to dust & wash
dishes.
Was going to ride if it hadn't
rained today.

Wed 6th



This is my new
dress - having
made at Coraggi's
and Kronenberg's.
$5.00 for making skirt
1.75 " " waist!
Saved about three or four on the job.
It is going to look very well, too.

Thurs. 7.

This is tired weather. After working
all the morning I'm ready to go to bed.
Do not seem to get my strength af-
ter my touch of that horror - grippe.
Had to go to Committee meeting
at Gorton's and then to the L. A. S.
comforter at Knapp's. But I didn't
tie very much. They asked me to
read aloud to them.

Friday 8.

Hustled to Coraggi's at 10 o'c - and
Kronenberg's at 9 o'c - for final fittings
then back to get things ready
for lunch & dinner.
Got all ready for Ethel Volland

who came out to go to H.M. party with W. Hoyt. But she went to Hoyt's instead. The H.M. party was a great success.
Mrs. Humphrey had a grey satin which harmonized well with my blue. I skipped L.L.C. committee meeting so as to rest - but after all I was too tired to stand so long, receiving those 175 people.
Sat. Apr. 9.

A beautiful Spring day. We have had such remarkably soft weather since Mar. 1st - that we almost fear late frosts that will spoil all our pretty flowers. Many people are getting worked up about Halley's comet which is approaching us at about sixty miles a second & will pass us May 18th when many foolish folks expect the world to come to an end. because we will pass thru its ~~tail~~ tail. Astronomers tell us there will be as much danger as if an elephant ran thru

a cobweb; because our forty miles of atmosphere will dilute the deadly gas-cyanogen- of which the tail is composed. Stanton in Ann Arbor.
Arlie and I had a nice rubber-tired surrey and rode a long time, taking poor, dear Mrs. Seeley, (who is dying of cancer in her nose) and Mrs. Wilcox.
Mrs. S. is so bright and brave and dear about her afflictions. Has had more than her share of sorrow and trouble. And now she says she hopes her friends will pray that her time may be short.
Sun. 10

Bob came out for dinner last night. I asked him, as a surprise for Arlie, who got dinner without knowing whom it was for. It was great fun for all of us - Bob included.
Today we were all at church and in the afternoon Bob came and stayed to lunch. Auntie also to dinner & lunch as usual.

We like to walk about the place and see things growing.
Have lovely hyacinths and crocus with tulips coming on fast.

Mon. 11th. Apr.

Arlie & Bob were going in the canoe up the river — but we rec word that Mrs Hall (of Winn & Co) & his wife were in Detroit — so Papa invited them for luncheon.

I got Laura Smith to play for me at Whist Club. (—3)

Arlie gave us a good simple lunch: Veg. oyster soup, cold pressed veal, peas, rice cakes, pickles, olives, radishes.
Mixed fruits: oranges, grape-fruit & pine-apple, and choc. cake left from yesterday.

Arlie & I down town at five o'c to get her a book at the library.
Very strange they didn't have "Arnold's "Literature & Dogma"; or "Culture and Anarchy".

Tues 12.

Helen at dress-makers and then busy fixing & pressing her Paris muslin to wear to reception at A.A. where Virginia Bailey asked her to help serve this afternoon.
I was home all day except for a walk around the block to get the air, tonight, and to inquire after Mrs. Jeness who broke her hip last week. Some better.
Papa putting out rhododendrums around the front bay window. They will be just fine to hide the foundation. Len trying to get a job on some farm for Saturdays and next summer.
Mrs. Sherzer over for a call — in a swell new Spring hat. She is a dear good friend!
Just returned from their cottage where they found a lot of things had been stolen. That's the trouble in living in the wilderness.

Wed. Apr. 13

Not good for much — on account of pain in back of my head.

H. to A.A. at reception yesterday and then to Bob's for lunch and home about 9 s'c.

Mrs. Hoyt over in eve. — so I didn't go to prayer-meeting.

Thurs. 14th.

Papa told me "ride", so we had a fine white horse — and a surrey and went to Miss. meeting taking Mrs. George; afterwards took Mrs. Holmes, Becker & George to call on Mrs. Glasson.

Friday 15th.

Helen & I went early to Detroit and got her a pretty blue foulard and took my furs to Becker's for cold storage. ($5.00)

We had a lot of rain — but came home and went about, between showers. Didn't go to call on anyone — because it rained & because Arlie had a head-ache.

Tonight after dinner the bell rang and there was Bob — took things in his own hands, without telephoning. And they're both glad, because if he had telephoned she would have told him not to come, — so she could go to bed early.

Sat. 16.

H. slept late and got up just in time to work pressing her clothes before lunch. Worked too hard — got back-ache slept some in P. M. and went to the play "Music-master" [— with David Warfield in title roll]. Bob [took her of course]

Sun. 17.

We stayed at home comfortably last night, and forgot to go to Senior party, which I thought was next Saturday. Len went with Josephine W. Arlie stayed at aunties last night and came back about 10 s'c this morning. H. is reading Matthew Arnold's "Culture & Anarchy" for

English class. – and having
b.a. with hot-water bag on it.
Poor baby. Papa says she must
drop history or something.

Mon. Apr. 18.

Aunt Ida stayed all night
and left in the rain this morning.
Played whist at Quirk's with
Mrs. Lyman – score – 3.
The Quirks house is perfectly
fascinating, with its beamed
ceilings, colonial furniture
old mahogony, cut glass, flowers
and view.

Bob out for dinner and they've
just gone – he carrying two
suit-cases and dress-box, and
wouldn't let her touch a thing.

Tues. 19.

Rain all day. At the
doctors – then working all day
and to Normal choir concert in
the eve. Our Penny sang in a
special chorus, and had two

words alone, and did them well.
and his mother's heart swelled
with pride!!
We sat next to the Sherger's and
Miss King and had a good time.
The concert was an unusually
artistic success. – and the house
ought to have been packed.

Wed. 20.

Still raining. The boys tried
to get me to go to Miss. meeting
at Jackson – but I couldn't get up
the energy to start out in the rain.
Worked all day – and went to
p.m. in eve. instead of H.M. meeting
Wrote to Ida.

Thurs. 21

The great Masonic Ball – tickets
$5.00 for two. Over $3000 worth sold.
It was a grand Function – everyone
dressed up in new toggery – so it
was hard to recognize the people
I had often traded with – in the
stores down town. First they

had a fine concert given by Mrs. Alexander, Pease et al. Then dancing which we watched a while — and then supper of creamed chicken, Saratoga potatoes sandwiches coffee, bean-peas salad wafers, ice-cream & cake. We were with the Hoyts most of the time and had a great lark.

Frid. Apr. 22.

Slept late and then pitched into the work to make up for lost time. Bob out in the eve. Arlie home for dinner.

B & I went in the rain to Mrs. Sherzer's Sigma Nu Phi party at the Gym. They had Fisher's orchestra & lots of electric stunts. Must have cost them a pile of money.

Sat. 23

More rain. Bob out for dinner and the eve. They read Emerson's essay on "Love" aloud — with

long intermissions. He went early — and we to bed early.

Sun 24.

Still raining. We hope our cisterns are molded so we will have all this nice rain water to use. Such a time as we've had all winter using hard water for the washing and everything.

Helen went to A.A. for lunch tonight at Bob's.

We stayed home from Union meeting at Episcopal church — and had a nice time read[illegible] Had radishes from [illegible] for luncheon tonight.

Mon. 25

Whist at Hyman's — played with Mrs. George score -2 (-6)

Planning for church supper next Friday of which I have charge.

Ben goes Wed. to Chicago — so he'll miss Whist eve. at Dr. Clark's. and doesn't care much, as he

Supper, Congregational church, Friday, April 29, commencing at 5:30:
Menu:
Veal Loaf Cream Potatoes
Stuffed Eggs, Pickles,
Brown and White Bread
Tea and Coffee
Ice Cream Assorted Cakes,
25 cents.

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We stayed home from Union meeting at Episcopal church — and had a nice time reading.

Had radishes from our hot-bed for luncheon tonight.

Mon. 25

Whist at Lyon's with Mrs. George (6)

Interesting Sermons Delivered by Other Pastors in the Morning.

Planning for church supper next Friday of which I have charge.

Ben goes Wed. to Chicago — so he'll miss Whist eve. at Dr. Clark's. and doesn't care much, as he

doesn't care for the Dr.
A letter from K. Hattstaedt
They sail for France June 21st.
at N. Y. on the "Noordam".

Wed. Apr. 27.

Just the old routine of work.
Ben left tonight for Chicago, to attend meeting of Classical Assoc.
They want him to be Pres. next year. Had a funny time at prayer-meeting with Mrs. Artley who tried to debate (on Bible vs. Psychology) with Prof. Laird; and she doesn't know as much about Psych. as a baby.

Thurs. 28. Telephoning and being telephoned to all the time, about the supper at our church tomorrow. Shall be glad when it is over.
In the eve. Mrs. Hoyt came over and stayed till 25 min. of 8 o'c — and I had promised Mrs. Barton to call for her at quarter

of eight, to go to the whist.
Hustling times for J. P. D.
Played with Mr. Sherzer, score +3 and he said I should notify my husband at once. So I did.
He was pleased because Maud's score was -1 & I because Mrs. Lyman's was nines something, playing our way, also.
They served lobster salad & rolls coffee, ice-cream & cake.

Fri. 29.

Started out the day cold & rainy but changed to a fine night for church suppers.
We cleared about $25.00 but it was hard, hard work.
Mrs. Becker, Spalsbury and Marion were the faithful ones, and Miss Gotts. My colored lady did not appear, so Mrs. Green did up the dishes & cleaned up for a dollar.
Found my Arlie here when I got home; but Stanton

had not yet returned from his dinner-party at Miss Fuller's.
Len dished cream and helped at the church — then went to A. of H. party at Club House — taking Josephine Wright, who is his latest.

Sat. Apr. 30.

Another bright day, after days and days of rain.
Bob dropped in (the back door) on Helen's invitation to lunch and dinner; stopping on his way home from Dearborn and a geological trip.
They went walking in the afternoon, and Bob watched Helen do the week's darning, before they went — and they are a happy pair.
Len to call on Georgia Myers at Sorosis, wearing his stunning new suit. A card from Ida saying her box arrived all right, and her chapel day came Thursday — and she told of experiences in German school.

Sun. May 1st.

Papa came home in the afternoon — and he is Pres. of the Classical Association.
Had a fine time in Chicago, took dinner with the Hattstaedts, who live in fine style. Also he bought a pocket telephone which makes it possible for him to hear as well as anyone.
I am delighted with it, for he has so many low-voiced females in his classes, and now he's equal to any kind of a voice. It is a wonderful little patent.
Mrs. Hilton told him that the Halls, whom we entertained at lunch, were on their wedding trip. Combining business & pleasure.
Rec. Laura Clement's wedding cards. Married Apr. 20th to August Beltzner 215 Campbell St.

Mon. May 2

A year ago Stanton & I left Naples with Papa for Capri - and I took my dreadful cold. Raining in buckets full all day so I didn't want to go to whist at Van Fossen's; but it was not so bad. Started early and took flowers to Mrs. George & Mrs Gareissen. Played with Lorinda Clifford and had +7. Score now is +1 for this round. Our meat bill for Apr. was over $16.00 - chickens 22¢ pork steak 20¢. Bacon 25¢, veal steak 22¢. Never saw such prices. Am going to be vegetarian this month.

Tues. 3.

At Dr. Clifford's, and not to go again till Sat. Ida's letter is full of life & business. Has made a great hit with her talk at Chapel when she told of

their school-life in Germany. Also Mrs. Libby-Kaufmann - the richest person in town wants to take German & French of her.

Wed. 4.

Cleaning the parlor with the faithful Duckett. Am getting along slowly but surely. Did the yellow room too, today, so it will be clean for Rev. Steele of Olivet, whom Mr. Beach asked me to entertain over Sunday.

Thurs. 5

L.A.S. at Harvey's and Mr. H. read from Mr. Dooley's Philosophy and illustrated with stereoptican. Served tea altho' not our regular social day. At the Masonic Temple supper at 60c. - and afterwards to Madge Quigley's recital. Len, as chief usher had a lot of stunts with the flowers and the piano etc. Madge

A card from Mr. Smith saying he'll be here tomorrow — and to kill the calf & get out the hand for him. So I had to cancel my engagement to go to theatre with aunt Ida tomorrow night.

Tues. 10. May Stuffing eggs for the Home Assoc' supper, but couldn't go, on acct of Bastian. He came about 5 o'c and is just the same old friend — so different from our last Rev. visitor.

Ida's letter is again full of lively times — had eight engagements on Saturday. Also a party Thurs. of thirty people — three men.

Wed. 11th.

Hustled all the morning, as usual. At Pres. Day (Mrs. Burton) at the Gym — each lady asking a friend. I took Mrs. Sherzer.

Had Gym. exercises, and pink ice-cream & cakes.

Presented the Pres. with a handsome cut-glass vase.

At H. M. meeting in eve. — planning for party at Club House 25th.

May 10. 1910

My Dear Mrs D'Ooge:

I am taking it for granted that you will be glad to know how much better I am. Am busy all the time and have every hope of soon working up to congenial pleasant work. I can not be grateful enough to the good father who is

Presented the Pres. with a handsome cut-glass vase.
At H. M. meeting in eve. — planning for party at Club House 25th.

letting me see a little light. I hope I can show my gratitude both to God & the good friends that have stood so loyally by me. Helen is also, working so bravely & successfully.

The dear child has developed so beautifully. I am so proud of her

although I have to close the door absolutely when I think of the reasons she has had to develop her. She read me a gay little letter from you Helen, so I know you are all well & happy & I rejoice to hear so.

Very affectionately
Amy Hoffman

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At H. M. meeting in eve. - planning for party at Club House 2/5 Th.

Thurs. 12.

At L. A. S. tea at Cleary's - about thirty present. Served elegant cream & cakes - a great contrast to the watery tasteless M. E. stuff last week.

At Eileen Edgcumb's recital in the eve. She did very well.

This letter from Mrs. Peare shows how radically she has changed.

Friday May. 13.

Had Mrs. Druckett again to clean. She is a good one, if watched. Eve. B. & I went to Normal Grat. party at the Temple. They have no place for the girls' wraps except to heap them on chairs. We had rather a good time visiting with Miss King & the Shergers. Asked us them for next Monday eve. Arlie home.

Sat. 14.

Our Helen had a good long night's rest. Today Bob came in the P. M. and stayed to dinner and left at 9-15 Good Boy. Ben has taken a notion that their engagement should not be announced this year. He forgets that Arlie is twenty-one and old enough to know her mind. Papa still pretends he wishes she should grow away from Bob - altho' he has to admit all B's good qualities. He finally said she could go ahead and tell the girls - but spoilt it by adding "without my approval." Poor Arlie was all broken up - and that made me cry and get a spot. to nose so I had to go into retirement - instead of to church.

Sun. 15.

Nothing out of the usual except that Helen Weber and her Son Davis drove out for a call. Gave them orangeade & Rocks.

Mon. 16.

One year ago now I was sick in Rome - having the doctor every day for a week, and my dear blessed Signora Calosso was tending me as a sister would.

A letter from Vienna came to Arlie today from papa Bailey and we had to pay six cents on it. Joke on P. O.

Played at Strong's with Miss Younglove - Score Average.
In the eve. at Sherger's and the boys were + 3. I had a diggy wiggly-eye head, and played a rocky game, but we had a good time.

Tues. May 17.

Getting ready for Helen's 21st birthday party. Asked nine of her Sorosis girls for lunch next Sat. noon.
Commenced by grinding nuts for croquettes and frying a lot of rosettes for the sweet breads.
They are a great success, and will keep indefinitely - so says the receipt - [but they don't know our family].
At Mrs. Hoyt's in the eve. and we read our daughters' letters and had a good time.
Finished painting my (menu) place-cards today.

Ida told me a trick for the announcement party, which was used at a Marquette party.
They passed little silk bags with cats inside - and let the cat out of the bag - at a given signal.
I'm going to have one big black pasteboard cat in a big bag - and have it given to Helen Weber to open. In its mouth I put a note:

'Good morrow, Maidens All.'

As Helen pulled me from that dark and lonesome bag, I thought: 'Behold! Now is my chance! I will not fail to make them listen to the black cat's tale!
I'll tell them that It happened three full moons ago!
Let no-one doubt!
Behold! I say 'tis so!'"

Wed. May 18.

Worked all day. Rec. word that Jen Westerhoff will be here ~~Sat~~ Friday night — so my plans are changed, as to rooms for the girls. Cleaned Helen's room and got yellow room ready for Jen and trotted all day long.

In eve went with B. & J. to Comic Basket-ball game, to buy souvenirs for the boys. They were perfectly killing! and cleared $ 30.-

Thurs. 19

Down town + at doctor's in the morning — working all day. Made cheese wafers to eat with their salad — in shape: R. D. Put up my clean curtains and made mayonaise for the girls luncheon.

Tired.

Friday 20

Cooking and cleaning.

Jen Westerhoff came in the eve. I went to bed after setting out the wine and wafers.

Sat 21

A full day.

I gave them:

Orange cups filled with pineapple orange red & white cherries.
Sweet-breads & mushrooms in rosettes
olives Nut balls.
Hot rolls orange marmalade
Salad of tomato jelly & mayonaise with cucumbers on lettuce.
cheese wafers.
Ice cream & berries
Birthday cake
Mints. Preserved ginger

They enjoyed everything and were very happy little girls. Virginia Dailey, Mabel Barbour, Helen Farrand, Helen Wisber, Florence Murphy Ethel Volland Katherine Clark and Grace Albert were the guests.

Sun. May 22d.

A beautiful sunny birthday for our Arlie. Virginia D. bro't three embroidered hdkchfs. the girls — a pretty silver spoon, Papa — $10.00 for a suit-case — Auntie a beautiful travelling-clock and (with me) a silver toilet-set of comb, brush & glass, Ida — an embroidered waist, Len — a bottle of toilet-water & one of talcum powder Stanton a $1. bill and a note, saying he didn't know what she wanted. I gave her $5.00 for a pink dress.

She is the happiest girlie in the world. Bob came out for dinner and aunt Jen had her first glimpse of him, and was very favorably impressed of course. They went in the afternoon to call on uncle Martin and told him all about it. They were greatly surprised of course.

They asked Jen to lunch tomorrow

Mon. 23.

Rained all day, M.W. telephoned that perhaps Jen had better postpone her visit until Thursday. As it was too late then to get a sub. for whist I had to leave Jen and go. Average score again — played with Mrs. J. Wortley.

Tues. 24.

A perfect day. Took Jen and Mrs. Hoyt and Miss Higley to ride. and it was great not to have any dust. They all enjoyed it.

Wed. 25.

Jen up to Senior chapel with Ben, in the morning.

We all went to Club house dinner dance — and the girls were very nice to Jen — and she had a good time.

The engagement of Miss Helen Irene D'Ooge, to Robert Hunt Dailey of Ann Arbor, is announced. Both young people are students in the university.

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As Helen winds her way thru life
She laughs and sings right gaily
Life gives her blessings every week
But Robert gives her Daily.

Tho' you look the world over from north pole to south
Tho' you search from Honkong to Fluellen
You'd scarce find two people who love — to canoe
Like Robert ~~Hunt Daily~~ Hunt Dailey
and Helen

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ANNUAL SPRING PARTY OF H. M. SORORITY AT THE COUNTRY CLUB

The H. M. sorority gave its annual spring party Wednesday evening at the Country club. The club house was elaborately decorated with the flowers that are most beautiful at this season: the iris, rhododendron, lilies of the valley, tulips, and greens.

The party was chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Mrs. Louise Humphrey and Prof. Frederick Alexander. A picnic supper was served to the sixty-four members of the sorority and their guests at six o'clock. The menu cards and dance programs were cleverly combined in a dainty heart-shaped affair of pink and white, with an open-work effect, originated by Miss Margaret Davis of Escanaba.

About eight o'clock dancing began, the music for which was furnished by two pieces from Fisher's orchestra, Ann Arbor.

The out-of-town guests were Mrs. J. A. Westerhoss, Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. George Langford, Ann Arbor, Miss Bernhardt, Ann Arbor; Miss Cecil Louis, Mt. Clemens; Miss Florence Rouse, Saline.

The H. M. sorority are planning to give a program and spread at the home of their patroness, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, on June 1. 507

Thurs. May 26.

Another glorious day - only so cold Ben had to build a furnace fire. Jen & I to Ann Arbor at 11 o'c to visit the Memorial building & see the Art collection. It is very good indeed — some unusual pictures. The Virgin by Thayer I loved - but it should have been named the "Orphans". Another interesting one is "Fog" by Church. The Japanese screen panels I couldn't appreciate - as I haven't made a study of Jap art but lots of people think they must make a great fuss over them. Auntie joined us there and after Jen went up to Mott's we went to Oyster Bay for lunch, then back to the pictures. At three went to aunties for a rest - and sleep. Helen there working on a kimona for Virginia Bailey, who is to be married June 4th.

Bob and Helen took
and I was home
get dinner.
Bess Eaglesfield
whom I knew a-
bout 30 yrs. ago, is
again heard from.

WOMAN SKIPPER IS ALSO AN ATTORNEY

Milwaukee, Wis., May 28.—(Special)—It takes a woman to make a fight, and Mrs. Elizabeth Eaglesfield, of Grand Rapids, Mich., lawyer, vessel captain, and green grocer, is no exception to the rule.

She sailed the steamer of which she is captain into Milwaukee with a load of potatoes and was then arrested.

After she had failed to secure an acquittal while representing herself as her own lawyer, she secured a transfer of her case to the federal courts, on the ground that the arrest was in violation of the right to conduct interstate commerce, given by the constitution.

Saturday 28th.

Yesterday Jen came home in time for dinner & the minstrel show. Bob and Helen also came for dinner. We all seven sat right in front and how people stared at our Arlie and Bob! They are a grand-looking couple.

Today, Jen and I left for Detroit at 10 o'c. Leaving Arlie eating breakfast with Bob, who stayed all night, on account of early geology trip in Ypsi. today.

We had a fine day; got a pr dress for Arlie (birthday money)

called on Lillian Haglewood and
saw Julia Marlow & [illegible] no
Sothern in "Tw[illegible]"
She is perfectly c[illegible]
I think the duel [illegible] ever
her and Sir A[illegible] tween
the funnist th[illegible] cheek
the stage in y[illegible] t, on
Home after thre[illegible]
electric car. M[illegible] the
Dr. B[illegible] and
It [illegible]
sorr[illegible]
has [illegible]
erot[illegible]
Su[illegible]



MINSTREL SHOW STAFF

Manager	
Stage Manager	Calvin Mc[illegible]
Assistant	Joe Thom[illegible]
Program	Austin C[illegible]
Music Director	John Ryan, Albert Beck[illegible]
Assistant	Sam Rey[illegible]
Advertising Manager	Leo Whitmir[illegible]
Costumes	Harry Howard
Tickets and Head Usher	Lenard D'Ooge, John Bice
	Jos. L. Fisk

Helen went to Bob's for the
afternoon and to lunch,
The wedding-party to rehearse
for next Saturday. Yesterday
afternoon she & B. went up the
river in his canoe taking
their supper. What ideal
times those youngsters have!

Mon. 30 #

A cold, wet Decoration Day, and
we stayed in all day — except
to call on the Holmess after dinner.
Bob came right after lunch (said
he couldn't wait any longer) and
they read Tennyson most of the af-
ternoon. (Helen's English work).
After dinner they spooned in
the parlor — Stanton drawing the
curtains for fear aunt Jen
would want to join them.
She has a sudden way of drop-
ping in on folks, and her shoes
are very quiet.

Mrs. J. A. Westerhoss of Grand Rapids is visiting her brother, Dr. D'Ooge on Forest avenue.

Tues. 31.

Jen reading "Biography of a Boy"
on my recommendation — and en-
joying it immensely, as I did.
We visited the Domestic Scienc[illegible]
Dept. of Normal. Saw Alice Bea[illegible]
& Phoebe Jefferson making Hambur[illegible]
steak & round ◯ potatoes — so
busy they never saw us at all.

called on Lillian Haglewood and
saw Julia Marlow & ~~Irwin~~ no
Sothern in "Twelfth Night."
She is perfectly charming, as ever
I think the duel scene between
her and Sir Andrew Aguecheek
the funniest thing I've met, on
the stage in years.
Home after three hours on the
electric car. Mabel Barbour and
Dr. Britton again together.
It looks serious — and I feel
sorry for them all, unless he
has stopped being erratic and
erotic
Sun
Hel
fter
The
r next Saturd
fternoon she & B
river in his ca
their supper.
times those yo

John Philip Sousa
LEADER, BYRNE
ED)
Introducing
Selection I.

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& Phoebe Jefferson making Hamburg
steak & round ◯ potatoes. — so
busy they never saw us at all

Then we went down and got
half a dog. silver spoons for Vir-
ginia Bailey. Nice ones.
In the eve. went to Masonic
Temple to a higgledy piggledy sort
of show called "Empress of Ogg".
We liked best the boys' quartette
with Ken in it.

Wed. June 1st. '10.

Rainy again. Jean left
at 9 o'c — and I rode to the station
with her. She certainly appre-
ciated all we did for her.
She will be here again, with
John next month — at the time
of Martin D's 71st. birthday celebration
July 17th.
It seemed to me that I had
more time today than I'd had
a long time. Did up a lot of
odd jobs, and made medicine
cases for Kitty Hattstaedt and for
Mrs. Holmes to use on their trip
to Europe. Am going to put

in bottles of first aids to travellers —
Boracic Acid for
Belladona — sore
Oil of Lavendar —
Mrs. Proctor's sic
a tube of cator
a cold id the do
for tooth-aches.

Thurs. 2d

Rainy day
nie. Fortunat
hurch and indo
A few faithful ones came to tie a
comforter — and a lot more to sup-
per. Had a very good time.
Afterwards came home and had
a little rest; then dressed and
we went to Jefferson's party given
for a Boston friend. Pokey!

Fri. 3d.

Artie home for dinner and
to get her I Hop dress to wear
at Virginia Bailey's wedding to-
morrow morning.

ANNUAL MAY PARTY

ENJOY EXPERIENCE SOCIAL EVENING AFTER VERY PLEASANT AFTERNOON.

The Congregational Ladies' Aid gave their annual May party Thursday evening at the church. In spite of the inclement weather, a number of the ladies went to tie comforters in the afternoon, while forty sat down to a picnic supper at 5:30.

After supper the ladies related their experiences in earning their dollars some of which were very amusing. The amount thus gathered was over thirty dollars, and there will be more to come in. After this remarks were made by Rev. Beach, Messrs. D'Ooge, Cleary, Wilbur, Harvey and Childs.

The occasion was such a success that it is planned to repeat it every year.

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The occasion was such a success that it is planned to repeat it every year.

Went to whist club party at Prof. Sherger's in the eve.
Mrs. Hoyt over, and detained me again. Always comes at Whist nights.

Sat. June 4.

Left at 9-15, after hustling times for me.
The wedding was very simple and pretty - Lots of flowers - lots of handsome presents, a nice breakfast, at 11 o'c
We that the maid of honor was the most beautiful thing there!
Home at 1-30 and to bed.
Ben went up to see Martin.
Arlie came after dinner & and found Mrs. Hoyt here so B. stayed out in the dining-room with Helen till the car came back - and then he ran - "Oh! how he ran".

Mon. 6.

Nothing happened. Arlie went home before lunch - to study and to go to bed early. Today played with Mrs. James 1-3 last of the season. Mrs. Wortley served ice cream cake - strawberries. In the eve. the H. M. girls were here; and Mrs. Littlefield & Elsa J. stayed all night.

The H. M. sorority gave a spread at Dr. B. L. D'Ooge's Monday evening. Mrs. Littlefield of Detroit was lodged. A musical program was rendered by Miss Elsa Jennings, Miss Aileen Edgcumbe, Miss Vivian Gilpin and Miss Madge Quigley.

Madge Quigley starts this week for the west, to study with Calvin Cady - and is to teach in Conservatory next year.

Tues. 7th.

Sewing. Called on Mrs. James and found her sitting up - also on Miss Blount.
At Normal concert given by girls' choir, Alexander-director. It was a good program and the audience really warmed up towards the last!

Wed. June 8.

Miss. Meeting of Jackson Conference, at our church. Helen S. and Teddy came but we couldn't persuade her to stay over. He's a dear little boy - and behaved well at the meeting - going to sleep like a little kitten.

B. & H. came out to dinner expecting to see aunt Helen S.

Fri. 10.

Nothing doing but work - until eve. when we went to whist party at Quirk's and had a fine time. I played with Dr James score + 5. Stanton took a Jackson girl to dance at the Temple.

Sat. 11.

Getting ready for Ben's party of 30 Senior girls. Elsa Jennings came and helped me, and played & sang for them, and dressed as an Egyptian, while Ben talked about his trip.

They all seemed greatly interested. Gave them ice-cream & cake.

Sun. 12. Elsa stayed over till this afternoon - Helen coming out only for dinner, as it is exam. week and she played all day yesterday. They had a beautiful trip to Strawberry Lake to visit the bride & groom - but did not return by canoe as planned because of cold & rain.

Papa & I called this P.M. on Mr. Gorton & Mr. Norris - both very badly off. The former from liver & lung trouble - the latter, nervous brain break-down & he goes tomorrow to A.A. for treatment.

Mon 13.

Thought I'd make calls, but got to sewing and couldn't tear myself away from it.

Ben & Len had the A. of H boys over and served cream & cake, and I went

to bed and left them. I was so tired.

Tues — nothing doing except out to Ida's weekly letter.

Thurs. June 16.

Got things all done up & went to big luncheon at Club House. Laura Sweet, Mrs. E. Allen and Mrs. — Horner. Everyone there about eighty — very fine lunch, everything very nice. — Cards after. Called at Todd's — after dinner and H.M. meeting.

Len at Josephine's again last night. It looks serious. Helen having exams every day now — and the weather so hot. All so glad she dropped history.

Friday 17.

At Training-school exercises out of doors in the hot sun. Glad none of mine were in the performance. I came home before it was out, but

Mrs. Hoyt staid on account of Ruth being in Japanese dance later.

Sat 18. Hot. Man papering the maids rooms in blue. Den gone to Hastings and F. R over Sunday. Len left this morning for Pelee island to work for $25.00 a month. Ted. Becker with him. Helen & Helen Weber & Bob & Don spent the day up the river in canoes — so Stanton & I have alone, and had grand bread & milk supper in the kitchen. Too hot to go down to the station to see the Hallsteads go there.

Sunday 19. Hot again — Helen came out in time to go to church — Bob came to lunch, and tore himself away at 7-45, to study for exam. Arlie says it made her feel choky to go with him to the car!!

Mon. June 20 Hot again.

Up at 5 o'c to open the windows & doors. All up early to get work done before it gets so hot. Picked our first strawberries - about two qts.

Papa home in time for lunch. A little note from Lou, at Scudder, Ontario.

Wed. 22.

Our Ida came at 9.0°c and is the same jolly rolly-polly or roley-poley. Weighs 137 lbs.

Thurs 23.

Aunt Ida & Helen came before lunch. All worked together on Ida's clothes. She got a beautiful white dress and pongee coat in Chicago.

Bob out in the evening, until eleven o'c. Said he was sorry he missed the car! Guess he noticed that I didn't approve of Arlie's sitting up so late, two nights running.

Sat. 25. Dort Brotherton telephoned for Ida to come to A.A. tomorrow and they will go together to Commencement doings; as they didn't start June 1st on account of leaving for Europe. Helen & Helen W. Bob & Don gone up the river to Whitmore Lake for the day - starting from here 8-15. What fine times the quartette are having together. Bob came back with to stay over Sunday. Fannie Crittenden came to see Ida. We are taking our suppers at Mrs. Cole's - which makes life easier for me, and is cheaper, when we all go.

Sun. 26.

Hot again. Bob & Helen & Ida stayed home and did up the work, while Papa Stanton & I represented the family at the Temperance service, com-

ducted by rep. of Loyal Temperan
Legion. Seven at Cole
for dinner. We wonder how
long they will keep us. Not
long - because Summer School
commences Monday.
Aolie & Bob having spooning
out on the bench. Ida gone
to A.A. - and Sam B. telephone
just after she had left the house

Tues. 28.

Dort came
for over nigh
Helen left last night for A.A.
see Lantern Night - and this
morning the quartette went
to a flap-jack picnic - and
to stay all day up the river
Don Davis & Bob go north to
engineering - camp about the
and they hope to continue the
fun in Sept. at Chx. after
are through at camp.

Miss Ida D'Ooge and her guest, Miss Dorothy Brotherton of Detroit, are attending commencement at the U. of M. this week. Tuesday they went to the 1909 luncheon at Mack's tea room, at which about twenty girls were present.

Wed. 29. Hot.
Took Stanton up to A.A.
have his tonsils out - and
stayed at annties all night
I sleeping on a cot by him.

Thurs. ~~29~~ 30.
came home and left S.
at annties, as he has to go for
treatment of his throat.
He was very plucky and it
was a thorough job; but it
hurts the poor baby awfully
to swallow.
Bob was down yesterday and
today for dinner.
Nothing slow about Bob.
Ida had a full day yester-
day & today went to Com-
mencement with the ther-
mometer 94° Sam took
his A.M. degree.
Tonight she has gone up the
river to supper.

Dort asked us there for dinner Friday night, if we to see Len at Pelee Island.
Stanton much better — so he is up and around. Hope he will be home tomorrow.

Fri. July 1st, 10.

Helen, Ida & I worked all the morning (after she came from A.A.)
The girls picked over currants & I cooked them and put them to drain, for jilly. While I'm away. Left for Detroit on 5 train reaching Dort's about 6
Had a nice dinner of lamb chops, peas, new potatoes & cre Salad, Ice-cream & cake.
Then sat on the porch and viewed their garden o'er.
We just knew something wou be the matter of the auto — and sure enough — it had just been painted.

But it was dry, so they took us to Newcomb's — and left us to do our shopping, today — Saturday
Ida got a blue chambray cool service-dress & we both got shoes and a few other things, not many — for we didn't have the money. Had a nice little lunch and came home at two o'c. — terribly hot & dirty.
Bob out for supper — and Daddie at uncle Mart's.
Miss Blount over in the eve, and W. Hoyt came over with Roy's baby girl — a perfect beauty.
Our Bessie Jackson gone for a visit, over the 4th. !!
She is the slowest ever — and I have doubts about her possibility as help.
Certainly she has got to improve vastly in her methods of work — before she's a success.

Sun. July 3d

Helen went to Bob's for dinner and he came home with her for lunch; and left for Engineer's Camp at 9-40. He is such a dear boy - if he will only make good, and be lustrious.

Mon. 4th.

A lazy hot day. The girls commenced to pack. I repaired clothes for Ida. Stockton doesn't get well as fast as we wished. One doesn't heal right; but the Dr. says if he sprays carefully will be all right.

Tues 5th.

A.B returned last night. came in the back door (an usual thing for "lady help" The girls did their packing and I appreciated the privilege

doing sitting-down work, after going to the Dr's for treatment this morning. The next will be about July 21st. when he returns from the lake. Letter from Lou. Mrs. Hoyt & Barbour over in the eve. All to bed early.

Wed. 6th.

Babies all gone, and I'm so lonely I can hardly see to write. Have written to them, already. Also wrote to Lou, who was terribly disappointed because we didn't go. Sat to see him. We didn't dare go, without knowing sure, if he had got a room for us; and we didn't know how to get there, anyway.

He had only written one note to us, and Geo. B. wrote three or more times to his folks. We have written six times to Lou. His letter to

Ida, yesterday, was the best he ever wrote, and his illustrations were five.

Sun: July 10th.

Is it possible my baby have only been away four days. I have been too hot to do much after 10 o'c A. M. - and am taking life easy - reading. The Foreigner" by Connor and "The Count of Monte Cristo" - Dumas. The first a good picture of life among Russian emigrants in Canada and of frontier life and a strong one of the drink he unconquerable.

The other is just a lot of confused plots and counter-plots intricate entanglements, tiresome conversations and wickedness in the latter part of the book. The first is thrilling - up to the transfer of scene to Paris

Cards from the girls - and one from Lou.

Wed. 13.

A long letter from I & H - & Lou - telling all about things. They are nice babies, and write good letters. Mon. Mrs. Hoyt & I went down to vote for Mrs. Fletcher on the School-board. And then tried to get some-one to make me a house-dress. Every-one so busy - I came home at cut it out - and now it is all done, and I've saved a dollar. Also read Mary Johnston's "Lewis Rand" - which is a strong picture of southern life and study of temperament. When L. R. murders, in cold blood a really fine southern gentleman - you deplore the deed - but see how it could happen, under the circumstances. in spite of the bad taste it leaves.

Last night we went with the Hoyts to Buffalo Bill Show. 140 horses and all kinds of ride in the ring at one time. A messy lot of people — but w had a good time. Splendid riding, military drills, shootin at balls, Japanese tumbling &

Tonight, went to church, an took Mrs. George up to hear Prof. Wesley — Philos. lecture. He is an incisive speaker, cl thinker and very bright talker but I should hate to be ther when his coffee or steak didn't suit him.

Thurs. July 14.

Not quite so hot. At h tying Mrs. Barbour's guilt in afternoon Finished up my new blue house-dre in the eve. Jim W. & John came about 10 o'c — Drank beer & Ginger-ale on east porch — and crackers & cheese & cookies. They protested, but emptied the dishes.

Friday 15.

J. & J. gone to Detroit. I canned cherries & raspberries — with-currants.

After dinner tonight, took Mrs. Jennes some sweet peas & called on Mrs. Todd. The latter lying on a lounge on the piazza. Can't see that she improves at all.

Letter from Elsa Jennings that she can come to college and to live with us next winter.

Went to bed leaving the door open for J. & J. — who came from Detroit about 1-30 A.M. They had a great day — seeing things in the city and the elaborate deco. rations for convention of Elks.

Sat. 16. Mart & crowd called — came in Langley's auto & felt grand.

Getting ready for Sunday — when I shall have thirteen (including help) for dinner.

Ben & John went to Mart's

at 3-15 and we were to go at 3-
but Jen was of course not rea
Was glad, afterwards - because
we should have been soaked.
As it was, we dodged some hea
showers - waited on the corner
of Ballard St. three quarters of a
hour, and got there about 4-3
Had a grand dinner & course
on their grand Dresden china
dishes. Cheeky of me to
ask them down here next de
to Blue Willow - ware dishes -
no bread + butter knives - n
elegant lace centrepiece + doile
no cut-glass, nor monogra
plates.
After dinner, as it was too cold
to go back to the balcony, we sat
the sitting-room and sang, whi
the men smoked.
Served beer + wine later.
We got home about eleven &c

Sun. July 12. Martin's real 7 1st.
birthday. They came over
about an hour earlier than
they had told me - so of course
I was in the kitchen & not
dressed to rec. them.
Mrs. Beverly came to help -
and then I skipped upstairs
dressed, - and went out
smiling and saying how nice
it was they could come so early.
Gave them Cream of rice soup
toast fingers
Baked chickens - mushroom dressing
Spinach olives
beets jelly
Swiss chard (escalloped)
mints + ginger.
Browned potatoes
Cheese - lettuce salad
wafers
Cherry sherbet
Birthday cake
Coffee on the piazza.

Afterwards sat out of doors — boys smoked — and visited.
Served ginger ale at 5 o'c — and they left at 6-15.

Dr. and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge are entertaining over the week end Rev. and Mrs. Henry Utterwick and daughter of New York City, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Verdier and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Westerhoff.

Mon. July 18.

Up early — breakfast at 7-30 — car at 7-45 for A.A. waiting-room, where Matt & crowd met us in a wagonette at 9-15 and we rode to Whitmore. A hilarious crowd. Ben, John V. and I went sailing. Then had very poor dinner in Lake House — then rode in a gasoline launch to another & more attractive part of the lake, where we watched the people bathing. Started back about 5 o'c, reach A.A. 6-30. Had perfect weather and a beautiful time, and oh! so sleepy.

Tues. 19.

Jen & John & Ridie & her John (who) were here for lunch — so Ben said I must have Mrs. Beverly — and I did.

She is a great comfort in the house. Jen & John went to Matt's in the P.M. & we took R. & John to Clubhouse for chicken dinner, asking the Dunks too. And they took us in their grand car to A.A. — where we called on Matt's folks. because they came here Sat. and thought they were so fine.

Wed. July 20. Jen. & Ridie gone to Detroit with J & J — the former go home. Latter return to Matt's tonight & Eut's come here on Friday for a few days.

Thursday — Resting & sewing.

Friday 22.

Quite comfortable today. Ben & Eut put out the croquet under the trees and we played several games. Ben to Club House for supper with Pres. Jones, Prof. Wesley & Prof. Strong. He and Eut to lecture in eve.

Sat. All to Detroit Belle Isle and up the river to the Flats. Had a fine day. I bot me a white serge coat to match my skirt ($10.00) Home at 11 o'c — and to bed after serving Willie & beer (as usual.)

Sunday 24. Had Mr. Parker (Harvard man) over to dinner and he read aloud a translation of Rostand's "Chanticler" which is making a great sensation.



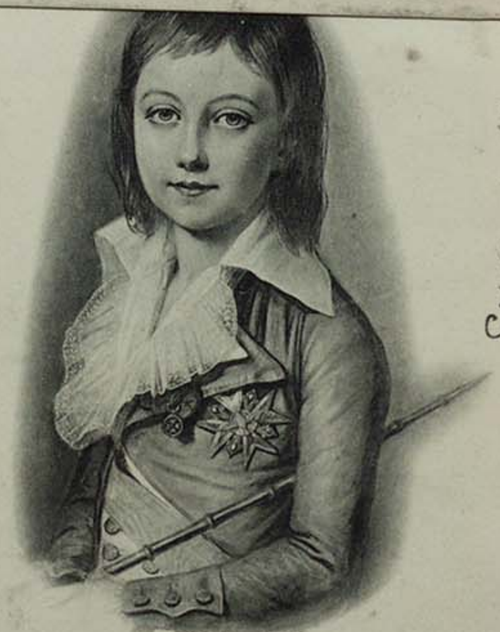
92. VERSAILLES — Palais du Petit Trianon — Chambre de Marie-Antoinette



THE LATEST IN SUMME
New bobble skirt



1910



38

LOUIS XVII

Deuxième Fils de Louis XVI, né le 27 Mars 1785. Il porta d'abord le titre de Duc de Normandie et prit ensuite celui de Dauphin à la mort de son frère aîné Louis-Joseph (4 Juin 1789).
Il fut enfermé au Temple avec sa famille. En 1793, après la mort de son père, il fut reconnu Louis XVII par les puissances étrangères.
On essaya de l'enlever mais il était gardé à vue et on ne put réussir.
Il mourut le 8 Juin 1795. On fit courir le bruit qu'il avait été empoisonné, mais il est plus probable qu'il est mort des mauvais traitements subis dans sa prison.

ND Phot.

Summer 1909. Versailles.

Paris - and is to be given in
next season, with Maud Adams
the Pleasant Hen. It would be
to see all those actors representing
ls and cats & dogs.



se are specimens of
utèles / hats & mushroom hat.

July 25.

is morning there was a
l breeze / so I took "Flora"
a surrey and took them
ride. Only two week
d we shall be north, with over
er ones. Ben is coming home
is week to stay over Sunday —
see — us and — Josephine

Tues. 26.

In the P.M yesterday we took books and
rk and went to the Club House - the
gs playing golf. — and had a chicken
ner. Kate Eut & Ben to Normd
ture in eve. — While I sat on east
zza and listened to Nell.
They left at 1-30 today - and I fear
d a hot trip to Grand Rapids.
y were all very appreciative of what
did for them.

CARTE POSTALE

orrespondance

Adresse

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THE THREE SUPP
The Arch of
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EFFICIENCY, DISCRETION,
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50 and .50 opera 14.00 and cab 2.00
Hostel 4.50 food 2.50
ing Dr. Loeper 15 rue Paul Loins C
es 6.50 and .70

bus 60 & 60 food 2.10 hat trimming 5.00
les 7.35 stamps 1.50 cards .60
as pr. understanding 15.00 cars & trams 1.20
ess trimings & 5.00 2.90 gloves 7.80 cab 1.65
H's waist 14.50 opera & cab 15.00 4.32 Hotel de M 50.
washings milk etc (19.98) 20.00 fr.
Helen's white dress 40.00 my skirt 20.00
My eve. dress 70.00 cab 1.50 lunches 2.50
Fontainebleau trip 27.50 train 90
Aunties box 30.00 photos 40.00
Tickets to Rheims 35.70 fr 662.42



in Paris — and is to be given in
U.S. next season, with Maud Adams
as the Pheasant Hen. It would be
queer to see all those actors representing
fowls and cats & dogs.
These are specimens of
Chanticler hats & mushroom hat.



Mon. July 25.
This morning there was a
cool breeze so I took "Flora"
and a surrey and took them
to ride. Only two week
and we shall be north, with our
dear ones. Len is coming home
this week to stay over Sunday —
to see — us and — Josephine

Tues. 26.
In the P.M yesterday we took books and
work and went to the Club House — the
boys playing golf. — and had a chicken
dinner. Kate Ent & Ben to Normal
lecture in eve. — while I sat on east
piazza and listened to Nell.
They left at 1-30 today — and I fear
had a hot trip to Grand Rapids.
They were all very appreciative of what
we did for them.

31 Feeling tired and useless. Went
prayer-meeting - but was too tired to g
up to Grigg's lecture on "Tolstoi."
Early to bed.

Thurs. 28th.

Quiet all day, only fixing so
chocolate cakes that my Len like
At 4-0'c went to Mich Centre on th
Smikes invitation - for chicken & fro
leg supper. Had a good visit.
They expect to go north, Monday
Len came at 11 0'c

Friday 29th

Kept quiet all day.
Our big boy is thin and brou
and muscular and straight -
like an indian. - and so glad to
home. Had a nice letter from Mrs. Cart
our friend in Rome.

Sat 30 Len & Josephine Wright
went up the river in canoe, ta
dinner. She is a very attractive
little body. I'm keeping quiet
Ben decided I'm not well enough
for the house-party, and wrote so t
Helen. Postponed until next yea

Sun. 31st. Mr. Parker (of Harvard) preached.
Had Josephine down to lunch, after they ha
been riding all the P. M. ($3.00) She enjoyed
chicken salad & ice-cream & peaches.

158

Write to Freiburg until 25th
Then to ~~Nürnberg~~ Heidelberg

Bny Paul Heyse
"Das Glück von Rothenburg"

Customs - Avricourt
Strassburg - Elsässer ~~Hof~~
Appenweier - change cars

Master of the Inn
Herrick

The Under Crust or
Under the Crust
Th. Nelson Page

~~Anne of Green Gables~~
~~Montgomery~~
"Ongaline" will
remove all spots

Dort - opera 5.00 cats 1/29 ticket 11.90
1/2 oz. lait of sulpher 1/2 pt. boiled water
3 table spoons brandy - shake & take
1 teaspoon after
breakfast for
Rheumatism

oblem of
uman
Life"
cken
ribners)

Paris
Docteur Loeper
~~médecin des hôpitaux~~
15 rue Paul Louis Courrier
les mardis et samedis
de 1h 1/2 à 3h 1/2