

Mary T. Hill Diary 1900

January 1, Monday

As the little boy said to day. First-week-day first month day and first month of first year of 1900. Rather cloudy but not very cold just zero in early morning. Jim has gone to Souix [sic] City. Louis and Dix Thompson went pigeon shooting this morning to Newport Minn. Mr. Richard Gordon sent his photo. Mr. Upham and John Harris came in early to wish us happy New Year. Later Theodore Schurmeier came to great us and in the afternoon Mr. F. B. Clarke came in and took a cup of tea. Ruth and Louis went to New Year German. Charlotte dined at Mr. Gordons.

January 2, Tuesday

A delightful morning and so sunny. I went to Mrs. Nobles Browning Reading On a Balcony was read Mrs. Noble, Mrs. J. L. Adams and Mrs. Seabery talking the parts. The afternoon is so mild that many are calling. Mrs. Washburne [sic] and a niece came from Minneapolis. Mrs. Sturgis and Mrs. Lande. Mrs. Sturgis just had first letters from her son from Manilla. Papa received a pretty gift from (Sister) Mother Seraphica to day. Louis went back to Duluth this evening. Mr. Grover spent evening here.

January 3, Wednesday

Another beautiful morning – 10 above zero on North Side at 8/45 a.m. No snow yet to speak of. This afternoon I went to Minneapolis and called there on Mrs. Dr. Hill, Mrs. Mendenhall Mrs. Dr. Lindley (Aunt Eliza) and on Mrs. Johnson Mrs. Porter and her sister. Then I went to Mamies in time for Tea found Mr. Chemidlin there Mrs. Langdon and Mrs. Truesdale dined with Mamie. We hoped Papa would come but he did not. I spent the night there. Jim went West this evening Jan. 5th. The children are well.

January 4, Thursday

Such a fine morning. I got home at noon and found Gertrude better. Yesterday when I left she was in bed. Dr. Smith says she escaped jaundice. Priestly came from Mamies and we gave him the Collie pup to take to Mary M. I called this afternoon on (Ida) Mrs. H.E. Thompson Mother Clemintine and Mrs. Prince. This evening I went to supper and a euchre at Mrs. Geo. B. Youngs.

January 5, Friday

A perfect morning like a May morning. Had to spend a part of forenoon at Mrs. Halls. Busied myself most of the afternoon putting my own things to rights after holiday confusion. I am reading Mrs. Oliphants autobiography and notes. It is very interesting. President Hadley and Mrs. Hadley of Yale College are in St. Paul. The Yale Banquet at Aberdeen this evening.



January 6, Saturday

Such a bright pleasant morning 20 above zero and not a sign of Snow. Mamie came down at noon to day and all the girls and I went to be photographed in a group. How embarrassing it is to be placed in a photo and be told to look pleasant. One feels foolish enough and often looks so. Harriet Tighe is entertaining the Pres. of Yale and his wife. She gave them a Tea this afternoon which was a pleasant affair. Louis came down this morning.

January 7, Sunday

A fine morning but so slippery that no horse can get about on Summit Ave. Gertrude Rachel and I went to St. Josephs to Mass. They went again later to hear the Archbishop preach. Louis and Walter are at the farm. Papa and Clara went out in the afternoon. Clara and I are going to New York this evening with the girls. Dust flying no sign of snow.

January 8, Monday

Chicago. We arrived here this morning at 930. Mr. Campbell our faithful friend meeting us. He took us over to the Lake Shore Station in an automobile. I can not say I enjoyed the experience. Weather fine all the way on. Carl Smith, Mary Smith Mary Cutler Harry Robbins Will Doran and the Bunn boys all going East to School. Read Kiplings 2nd Vol. Of Sea to Sea. I get out of patience with his unfairness to America.

January 9, Tuesday

New York. Clara Rachel Gertrude and I reached here at 130 p.m. to day. Weather very fine - no snow anywhere. After luncheon Rachel and Gertrude went to school. When Clara came back from the school She and I went to call on Mrs. E. B. Dahlgren. Found her at home and saw her five little ones. All well and happy in their new home. 68 Street and Madison Ave. Wrote to Charlotte to Samuel and telegraphed Papa.

January 10, Wednesday

New York. A delightful day. Mrs. Dalhgren sent her carriage we took a drive and called on Mrs. Baker Mrs. Lamont and the Moores. No one was at home. We also called on Mrs. Cutchen who was out too. Mrs. and Miss Lambourne [sic] called while we were out. Mr. Lanier and Mr. Muller Uri [sic] called after we came in. In the evening we went to the Opera Le Prophite a fine cast. Schuman Heink, M. Ed. De Reszke, M. Alvarez Plancon Suzanne Adams Herman Devries M. Jacques-Bars. A great treat.

January 11, Thursday

New York. A raw rather cold day turned to rain. Clara and I went with Mrs. E.B. Dahlgren to the University Club (The new one) to luncheon. We met Mr. Dahlgren there and he joined us. We found a great throng there. Thursday in being ladies day in the club. After luncheon we inspected the new premises from top to swimming pool in basement. It is a perfectly appointed Club, expensively furnished, handsomely too. The rugs interested me they are fine. Mr. and Mrs. with Ann Lamborne [sic] dined with us. A telegram from papa says Walter is ill of cold some fever has a nurse.



January 12, Friday

New York the Netherland. Another telegram form papa to day says Dr. Smith fears a fever and that Walter has a temperature varying from 102 mornings to 14 ½ [sic?] at night. That Dr. fears a fever developing. Elizabeth Hollister took luncheon with us to day. Rachel and Gertrude are here until Sunday afternoon. I called to day on Mrs. S. Thorne Mrs. Krech and Mrs. Cannon and Mrs. Curtis. A note to day from Faith Moore tells me Mrs. M. and she are going to Washington to visit Mrs. Lee.

January 13, Saturday

New York Netherland. A beautiful morning. Gertrude and I went to see Miss Spence and then to see Dr. Walker. In the afternoon I went with the girls to the Opera of Carmen and heard Calve. I am sure it was fine but my mind was at home with Walter. This afternoon came two messages saying no occasion to hasten home but this evening came a message saying Walter has typhoid fever so I shall leave for home tomorrow.

January 14, Sunday

New York Netherland. A pleasant day. We went to Mass at the Cathedral where Archbishop Kane addressed the Congregation in the interest of the Washington University. We are leaving for home this afternoon as I find I can not stay here a minute longer then I must. Met Mrs. Slade on the street this morning. Mr. Muller Uri [sic] met us at the Station to see us off on the 5.00 Lake Shore Limited.

January 15, Monday

On Train. A cloudy day a light snow in some places. Not cold anywhere. Read the Fowler and found it quite entertaining not much like Beatrice Harradens Ships that pass in the night. We arrived in Chicago just on time. Faithful Mr. Campbell met us at the Station we went (Clara and I) to Grand Pacific had Tea then went to call on Mrs. Manvel at the Virginia. She was not at home. Then we went to Our train for home. A telegram tells us Walter is doing nicely.

January 16, Tuesday

St. Paul. We arrived home this morning and find that Walter is fortunate in having typhoid fever lightly no bad symtoms [sic]. He seems very glad to see us back. There is quite a fall of snow. Good sleighing. Walter has two good nurses, Miss McClure at night and Miss Sullivan during the day. He seems very comfortable. Jim is still absent. Had a telegram from Mamie, she and Mary are recovering from influenza. James is well.

January 17, Wednesday

A very cloudy day. Walter rested well last night and slept until nine this morning. The Doctor finds all to his liking. A letter from Mrs. Tuck to day. She has not been well but is better. I had a note from Mr. Mendenhall to day giving me a message from Mrs. Mendenhall who passed away last Thursday.



January 18, Thursday

A fine day – cloudy in forenoon bright in afternoon. Walter slept well last night and is comfortable this morning and through the day. I took luncheon at Mrs. Frank Shepards to meet Mrs. Geo. B. Harris of Chicago. Mrs. Theodore Borup has been ill all the week. Pauline and her father have gone to Mexico for a month. Began to day to read No 5 John Street this morning.

January 19, Friday

This is a perfect morning more like April than January. 22 above zero and warm sunshine at eight a.m. Walter had another good night and the Dr. finds all to his liking this morning. I received a letter from Rachel to day in regard to Miss Spences interest in Cuban orphans education. I wrote a letter to Archbishop Corrigan on the subject. Miss Spence wanting Catholic cooperation. I hope he may feel that he can suggest some way to help in the work.

January 20, Saturday

8 a.m. 34 above zero and bright sunshine. All windows open by eleven. Walter continues to do well. Louis came home this morning. Papa went to Chicago last evening. Jim came back from the West looking well this afternoon. Mamie came down and took dinner with us this evening. Clara went back with her. Auntie Phelps was here to day.

January 21, Sunday

Still delightful weather. Snow all gone the day quite warm and so sunny. Papa came back from Chicago this morning. Dr. Smith finds Walter doing well to day. He slept all night and until ten this morning.

January 22, Monday

A fine day. Very warm nearly 40 above zero at 9 a.m. Walter continues to do well. He seems to find good entertainment in reading – Robin Hood. Louis is in Chicago to day. A letter from Mrs. Selms [sic] says if the girls decide to go to Paris next month she will accompany them. A letter from Mrs. M. Doran. A book of Santa Barbara photos. We went to the Thomas Orchestra Concert this evening it was fine. Peoples Church packed.

January 23, Tuesday

It is colder this morning. At 8 a.m. 22 above zero. Bright and pleasant. Louis came back from Chicago this morning. Charlotte and Ruth went to Minneapolis this forenoon to see Grace Greenleaf-Drummond. This afternoon the girls and Kathie Gordon with Helen Bunn have gone to the Thomas Orchestra Mattinee [sic].

January 24, Wednesday

Another mild morning 26 above. Grew very windy in the afternoon and snowed some. Very windy all night and grew cold. Dr. Smith played billiards with Jim until late. Ruth went to Blanch Cloughs Cotillion. I read oom [?] Paul and his People. Walter continues to do well. His day nurse Miss Sullivan left this evening.



January 25, Thursday

A cold bright morning 6 below zero at 9 a.m. Wind gone down a still cold. Miss McClury takes entire nursing to day. Walter got dressed this afternoon. Looks thin but feels well and not so weak as we expected. I took luncheon at Mrs. Skinners to day with eleven other ladies.

January 26, Friday

Snowed a little in the afternoon. This morning was below zero - about 6. The afternoon warmer. Papa went to Fargo this early morning to deliver an address there. He got back at 10.30 p.m. very tired. Mr. Gordon and Mrs. Forepaugh took dinner with us and afterwards they Charlotte and I played chinch. Ruth and Louis went to the German Club German.

January 27, Saturday

A cold morning. Not very low thermometer but windy. Afternoon more comfortable. Charlotte went up to Mamies to spend the night. Louis went up too later. Jim is still in Chicago. I have just finished Oom Paul and his People. One gets quite a good Idea of South Africa from the little Book.

January 28, Sunday

A cold morning 10 below this morning and rather windy but bright. Father Gibbons gave us a good Sermon on St. Paul. I do not think that I have ever before known that St. Paul was a weaver. Walter is almost himself again. He looks some thinner but otherwise pretty well. He had sweetbreads for his luncheon to day. His first meat. Wrote to Gertrude this afternoon.

January 29, Monday

Above zero several degrees. Snowing a little in the morning. The afternoon most disagreeable so windy. Jim returned from Chicago this morning. Walter allowed to come downstairs to day and have beefsteak at noon meal. Miss McClury dismissed in consequence. Rather discouraging reports for the English for the time from South Africa. Their Victory must come it would seem soon.

January 30, Tuesday

A very cold morning 16 below zero at 8 a.m. And yet one could go out. I went down town at 8.15 a.m. to Mrs. Halls to fit a dress. The wind to day made the cold much worse. Mrs. Howard James and Ray Lamprey our only callers this afternoon. Letter from Rachel to day.

January 31, Wednesday

Still colder this morning 20 below zero bright sun shine. Not so windy. This is Ruths 21st birthday. Her first act this morning was to go to the dentist dolefully in the cold. When she came home I had a fine necklace of beautiful pearls for her which made her happy the rest of the day. In the evening Vallie and Clara played some tricks on her.



February 1, Thursday

6 below this a.m. at 8.30. A fine afternoon when wind died down. Walter went for little drive this afternoon.

February 2, Friday

About at zero this morning. A fine day grew cloudy in afternoon. A little bit of snow in evening. So far this winter but two on three days sleighing. Mamie has been ill of neuralgia but is better. I received a letter from A. B. [Wolvin?] of the American Steam ship Co. Duluth Minn. Asking me to officiate at the christening of the James J. Hill Feb. 24th. I felt obliged to decline.

February 3, Saturday

A fine morning twelve above zero at 8 a.m. Ruth received a letter to day from Bessie Durnham Gibson from the Philippines about a month coming. I asked Mr. Toomey this morning to order set of Colors for the Steamer James J. Hill. Received a letter from Dr. Kilbourne to day saying Sarah is not well as usual.

February 4, Sunday

A bright morning just zero at 8 a.m. We had a good sermon from Father Moynahan at St. Marys. I hear to day Mamie is still in her room. Have just written to Mr. Murray of Sarah who I learn is not well. Wrote to Gertrude too.

February 5, Monday

Rather a raw disagreeable day but not very cold. In the afternoon I went to Minneapolis called on Mrs. H.F. Brown and went to Mamies to spend the night. Samuel being away and Mamie alone with the children. James as ever very alert. Mary was not real well – worrying about her school work ect [sic].

February 6, Tuesday

A bright beautiful morning turned to a trying windy day. Girls interested in preparing for a Valentine 'German'. Louis is in Chicago. Jim went to Duluth this evening. Papa has a cold but does not give in to it at all.

February 7, Wednesday

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February 8, Thursday

A very stormy day. Quite a fall of snow but wind blows it in such drifts that sleighing is not good. Just about zero all day. Wind went down in the evening. Clara Charlotte and I went to the Schubert Concert. Leonora Jackson the violinist played superbly. The chorus singing was good too.

February 9, Friday

18 below zero this early morning. Papa has a cold and remains in his room to day.



Clara does not seem to feel well these days. Louis Charlotte and Walter amused themselves this evening painting live chickens for some joke on someone. The poultry Show is in progress.

February 10, Saturday

A bright day not so cold zero at 9a.m. Walter and Louis are quite interested in the Poultry Show now in progress. Louis spent last evening painting some white chickens the colors of the rainbow also colored some eggs and had a placard printed the whole added to the Exhibit as a joke.

February 11, Sunday

A cloudy warm morning. A wet snow began to fall at noon and continues. Samuel Mary M. and James drove down and took luncheon with us to day. Papa and Walter drove out to North Oaks. When they returned Walter complained of head ache and his eyes hurting. He ate no dinner but went to bed.

February 12, Monday

This morning is mild. Walter inclined to stay in bed. Dr. Smith finds very slight fever. Girls very busy with favors for the Valentine Cotillion.

February 13, Tuesday

Jims thirtieth birthday. I hope he does not feel old, I do. A very cold morning. 18 below zero at 8a.m. What a lot of work the favors for a German means. Helen Driscoll Valley Gotzian, and Helen Bunn, have been helping the girls all afternoon. Walter is better and dressed this afternoon.

February 14, Wednesday

Very cold morning – 12 below zero. What a busy day preparing for a supper for 70 and the Cotillion which follows. 6 sets of figures {inserted: or favors} for the Cotillion. First set - Fans and Blue ribbons a la orders. Second set – Tiny hats and Butterflies – Third set hearts and arrows – Fourth set Flowers and calenders [sic]. Fifth set May Pole wreaths and little stems (for pen wipers) Sixth set Confetti Shakers. Between times a figure introducing hearts and mittens – and very large hearts of paper through which the ladies broke through.

February 15, Thursday

Bright cold and some wind. 10 below zero at 9a.m. The Party was evidently a great success. Being a Valentine party firstly at Supper came the Valentines. The supper cards were the Valentines and they were very good. Written at home and illustrated out side by a class artist. The favors all proved most effective in coloring.

February 16, Friday

Quite cold again about 10 below in the forenoon. Mary M. still ill. This evening the Dr. found she has measles. Wrote to Mrs. Freeman James. A letter from Mrs. Eric B. Dahlgren telling me that Mrs. John Dahlgrens son fell three flights over a banister and of course was seriously injured.



February 17, Saturday

Warmer this morning 5 above zero at 9a.m. Miss Murphy came in the morning about the misses Jones Milliners. I went to see them this afternoon. Poor old women.

February 18, Sunday

Colder again at 9a.m. 4 below zero – but so bright and not windy. A really beautiful winter day. Wrote to Mrs. Tuck to Gertrude to Auntie Phelps. Papa and Jim drove to North Oaks this afternoon. Have just written to Mother Xavier. She will be seventy five years old tomorrow. No one would suspect it.

February 19, Monday

A delightful day. The whole house seems busy cleaning up as the rugs are all being cleaned. Clara is not well complaining of cold and sore throat. Charlotte is in Minneapolis with Mamie. Mary M. is better but still in her room. Samuel has gone East. Went to call on Mrs. Shepard found her pretty well. Began to read Waverley this evening.

February 20, Tuesday

Quite moderate this morning at 9a.m. nearly 20 above zero. Looks like snow. Walter began to study with Mr. Richardson yesterday morning. Paper says Annie Guthrie was married yesterday to a Mr. Bicknell. Papa left for New York this evening.

February 21, Wednesday

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February 22, Thursday

A beautiful day. This afternoon I attended the Washington Celebration at Peoples Church. The giving of medals to the Spanish War veterans was interesting. Mrs. T.C. Borup gave a Tea this afternoon. In the evening Mrs. S. S. C. Brooks gave a Washington supper and card party. It was a pleasant event. Fred Phelps was here to day.

February 23, Friday

A very windy disagreeable day – Charlotte still in her room I do not believe she has measles. Mamie is some more conformable to day. Toward evening thermometer went down rapidly, the night was very cold. Louis came down this evening. Ruth Pauline and Helen Bunn are going to last German.

February 24, Saturday

A very cold day 15 below zero this morning and high wind blowing. Morning papers say Mr. Wm. King died in Minneapolis last night. Charlotte is dressed again. Mamie continues to improve. Telegram this evening from Papa from New York saying all well there. Not much information in the papers from African War



February 25, Sunday

Still quite cold 6 + below zero. Mamie is much better this morning. Samuel in Chicago to day. Charlotte still in the house but no sign of measles this morning. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. James sr. and Mr. Howard James dined with us also Mr. F. B. Clarke. Mrs. Howard James is ill so could not come.

February 26, Monday

Weather moderate this morning. Cables indicate that the Boers are fighting heroically but will not be able to hold out. The English magnanimously acknowledge their courage.

February 27, Tuesday

A cloudy morning. I see by papers that Papa is in Washington D.C. to day. Jim, Louis, Clara, Ruth and I went to the Minnesota Club Reception last evening. A large attendance and all the appointments Hospitable. Dancing was difficult lack of room. To day comes the report that Gen Cronje the Boer General has surrendered after desperate fighting.

February 28, Wednesday

A beautiful bright day - 10 above zero at 830 a.m. We all went to St. Marys to Mass. The Dramatic Club entertainment passed off successfully last evening. Jim is having considerable rheumatism again. Very stiff mornings. Mr. Simeon Folsom called this afternoon looking so feeble. Poor old man.

March 1, Thursday

A mild morning about 20 above zero. Looks and feels like snow. I sent Gertrude her birthday cake and things this afternoon. Jim seems to feel a little less stiff to day and went to the Office. Evening paper reports great joy in London over victory. Business suspended to give vent to enthusiasm

March 2, Friday

Another mild morning. A light snow. Thermometer 24 above at 9a.m. Streets by noon quite slushy. Morning papers full of the enthusiasm in London over the late events of Victory. The Canadian Troops get much credit. Wrote to Papa in New York to day. St. Paul is shocked to day at the news of the death of Bishop Gilbert of pneumonia after a short illness less than a week.

March 3, Saturday

Quite warm and very muddy to day. I went to Minneapolis this forenoon, called at Aunties; she was not at home, went to Mamies to luncheon. Found Mamie better. James in bed with a cold – not ill however. Mary M. came home with me so gladly. I am reading Poultney Bigelows White Mans African and find it interesting.

March 4, Sunday

Quite cold this morning almost at zero. Last night quite a fall of snow and very high wind. Louis came home this morning. Jim seems less stiff but far from free from rheumatism. A telegram from papa says he will see the girls in New York if they leave



here Wednesday. Wrote to Papa and to Gertrude this evening. Charlotte is spending night at Mamies.

March 5, Monday

Not a pleasant morning windy and trying to snow. Not very cold about ten above zero at 9 a.m. Archbishop Ireland preached a fine sermon yesterday at the Cathedral on the Gospel of the first Sunday of Lent.

March 6, Tuesday

Such a bright morning and what a fall of snow! looks like a foot. Thermometer 12 above at 8 a.m. The most snow we have seen this winter. The girls Charlotte and Ruth are busy preparing to start on their journey. Father Gibbons, Father Osullivan and Mr. Chemidlin took luncheon with us to day. Bishop Gilbert was buried this afternoon from Christ Church.

March 7, Wednesday

Another very bright morning – 10 above zero at 9 a.m. Quite an exciting day. So many coming in to say good bye to the girls. And so many last things to attend to. Finally Mrs. Selms [sic], Jim, Charlotte and Ruth left on the Milwaukee R. R. Pauline went on same train. Auntie came to see them off and stayed all night. How empty the house seems. Ruth was not real well and seemed nervous.

March 8, Thursday

Quite a warm day. Water running everywhere – the great fall of snow fast disappearing. At noon I went up to see Mamie. I found her some better; she went for a short drive to day. I received a telegram from Mr. Campbell to say the party had proceeded in good spirits. To day is Auntie Phelps birth-day. Wrote to Rachel to day.

March 9, Friday

A bright morning rather raw air but water running soon as sun got high. Busy getting last things off for girls and writing letters to them. Ordered fruit and flowers to be sent to them on the Steamer. I hear Mamie took longer drive and is better to day than yesterday. Received a telegram from Ruth to day telling me of their safe arrival in New York.

March 10, Saturday

A very fine day. Snow melting fast. Wrote letters to girls to Steamer St. Paul. and to Pauline to same Steamer. Called on Mrs. Shepard and Mrs. Eaton. Mrs. Gotzian Vallie and Roberta dined with us this evening. Finished a quiet day reading Waverley. Walter drove out to North Oaks this p.m.

March 11, Sunday

Very warm morning for March. And a perfect day. Mr. Chemidlin came back from Mass with us to Luncheon. Samuel too joined us. Isabella Selmes spent the afternoon with Mary. Louis came this morning. He Mr. F.B. Clarke and Mr. Hutchinson came in late for luncheon. Wrote again to girls and to Papa to Steamer St. Paul.



March 12, Monday

A cloudy gloomy day until 4 p.m. the sun shone. A letter from Rachel telling me she had seen the girls for a few minutes. Seems like the break up of Winter. I saw in to days paper that farmers in South Dakota are seeding the ground being in fine condition. Clara and I manage alone nicely. Having Walter at meal times and evenings.

March 13, Tuesday

Not so warm this morning but not cold. 26 above at 9 a.m. Letter from Gertrude this morning telling me how happy papa made her on her 17th birthday sending her a box of flowers and a fine watch and chain. We expected Mr. and Mrs. Shepard to dine. Mrs. Shepard came alone. He had taken cold or thought so. We learn to day that Papa will return Friday.

March 14, Wednesday

Quite cold this morning and was last night. Only 4 above zero this morning. Louis went back last night. Mrs. Geo. F. Hall surprised her customers by bringing her models here to day. Wrote to Ruth to London this afternoon to Claridges Hotel Brooks St. London W. Mary M. came back to us to day.

March 15, Thursday

Quite cold and blustery only 2 above zero at 8 a.m. As no word came from Papa to day I do not know whether to expect him in the morning. This afternoon I went to see Mrs. Dr. Smith as she as she soon sails for Italy – to be absent three months. Then I called on Mrs. Langer and Mrs. Pearce (Bessie) who recently retired from abroad. Finally I went to see Aggie and Mamie. Kelly they have just come from Montreal. This is a cold night below zero and falling lower.

March 16, Friday

A very cold morning and windy was 9 below zero in early morning. The afternoon temperature rose but as wind increased no perceptible relief. Papa came home from New York to day at noon. Quite well certainly tired. Letters from Charlotte and Ruth written night before sailing. Papa tells me they will find servants and breakfast in apartment when they reach Paris. A surprise to them surely.

March 17, Saturday

This morning is clear and sunny, much warmer – 12 above zero at 9 a.m. The afternoon rather raw. After doing errands ect [sic]. In morning remained in all afternoon. Helen Driscoll came in at Tea time. Dr. Smith came in the evening. Papa and he talked. Walter spent the night with Clara. I am so interested in Bryces Impressions of South Africa.

March 18, Sunday

A moderate morning – 24 above zero at 8 a.m. Louis and Mr. Hutchinson came this morning. Samuel and James came to luncheon and took Mary home. A cable to day from Lord Mont Stephen to tell us a daughter stillborn yesterday. Mother doing well. A



very great disappointment to them. We are sorry for them. Papa, Clara, Louis, Walter and Mr. Hutchinson have driven to North Oaks.

March 19, Monday

A real March day in a blustery sense. Not cold, 20 above zero at 8 a.m. Windy all day and snowed many times. We do not expect Jim until last of this week.

March 20, Tuesday

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March 21, Wednesday

I received a letter from Miss Spence to day telling me that Rachel had had a sore finger which Dr. Walker lanced caused by being pricked by a pen.

March 22, Thursday

At 9 this morning we received a cable from Southampton dated yesterday saying good voyage all well. So Charlotte and Ruth are in London to day. Mary and James came down to day with Ding. Mary to go to the Dog Show. James refused to go it was "so smelly a place." A rather particular boy. This is a delightful day. The week so far has been very pleasant.

March 23, Friday

Such a beautiful morning. After attending to necessary errands, I went to Minneapolis with Mary M. I found Mamie looking much better and stayed there until three p.m. I left Mrs. Peter with Mamie when I departed.

March 24, Saturday

A beautiful day. Busy all afternoon getting patterns and material trimming ect [sic] to take out to Good Shepard Sisters. Went to see Mother Clemintine in the morning. Mr. Victor Robertson came to see me later. Nettie quite ill. Her sister came to stay with her to day.

March 25, Sunday

Snowing this morning and snowed all forenoon and until three p.m. Not at all cold however. Wrote to Charlotte and Gertrude. Jim went to Mamie's and dined there. Mr. and Mrs. Miller dined with us. Papa did not go out at all to day. Mr. Upham came in the morning with two saphires [sic] of Gertrude Harris.

March 26, Monday

A mild sunny morning. The snow fast disappearing. Had a note from Mother Clemintine this morning and went to see her. Nettie still ailing yet Dr. Smith did not find much the matter. Louis went back this morning.

March 27, Tuesday

Another Springlike morning - 32 above zero at 830 a.m. Miss Maud Taylor, Mrs. Sam Sturgis and Helen Bunn took luncheon with Clara. They spent the afternoon at their



needle work. Papa is trying to arrange for us to Sail in April. I shall not want to leave home but then I never do and if one ever goes one must.

March 28, Wednesday

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March 29, Thursday

Quite fall of snow this morning. Not cold however.

March 30, Friday

A delightful morning. Like a mild May day. Went call on a Mrs. Haber a German Lady of Berlin who is so deaf – but an attractive woman and so bright. She speaks good English. She and her husband took luncheon with us and she seemed so pleased with everything. Louis came down to day.

March 31, Saturday

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April 1, Sunday

A fine day. Being the first Sunday of the month Clara Walter and I went to the Cathedral to hear Archbishop Ireland preach. He delivered a fine sermon. We found Samuel and Mamie there. Just after luncheon Papa, Jim, Louis and Mr. Miller with others left for the Coast. I wrote to Charlotte and to Rachel to day. Saw and heard nothing of "April Fool" to day. Cable from girls to day from Paris.

April 2, Monday

Another perfect day. Walter and Mr. Richardson moved to North Oaks to day. Letters form Mrs. Selms [sic], Charlotte and Ruth to day. They had a good voyage and were enjoying London. Very busy in several ways and feel more busy than I am. Telegram from Mrs. James, saying she will come to stay while I am gone.

April 3, Tuesday

A delightful morning – some cooler. Letters from Miss Spence, Rachel and Gertrude. Miss Spence compliments the girls most highly says in two hundred pupils Gertrude stands second! High praise, I am proud of her. Mr. Upham, Mrs. Upham and Emma took dinner with Clara and me this evening.

April 4, Wednesday

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April 5, Thursday

A bright day and spring like but very dusty. Mamie Meagher (Kelly) took luncheon with us. I feel so busy and that there is so much to do in the preparation for leaving. A cable from Charlotte from Paris to day. Telegram from Louis. Went to call on Mrs. Rick Hersey found her struggling so hard to bear her sorrow. Lou Forepaugh is better to day.



April 6, Friday

Beautiful morning wind came up at noon. In the afternoon we Clara and I went to Minneapolis to make some calls. We enjoyed the drive in spite of wind and dust. Made our calls took Tea with Mamie and arrived home at 715 p.m. A letter from Ruth yesterday also one from Pauline.

April 7, Saturday

A very warm day for the season. Busy all forenoon. Mr. Richardson came in at one p.m. reported good week for Walter at the farm. In the afternoon after going to St. Mary's for confessing Clara, Mr. Chemidlin Walter and I went out to Town and Country to dine with Samuel and Mamie. They walked from their house to club. We had the place all to ourselves after Griggs family went home. The Club house has been all renovated.

April 8, Sunday

Cooler and cloudy. We went to early Mass at the Cathedral. Walter has a new pet a smart fox terrier. Wrote to Charlotte and to Rachel to day.

April 9, Monday

Not so warm and very dusty. Mrs. Freeman James arrived to day. Letters from Charlotte and Katie Gordon from London.

April 10, Tuesday

Quite cool so dusty no sign of rain. I received {crossed out: letter} paper from Launceston Tasmania Australia telling me that my Aunt Margaret Dynan died there Feb 28th. That leaves Mother Xavier only survivor of a family of ten.

April 11, Wednesday

Even colder this morning and somewhat cloudy. The morning Pioneer Press says papa and the boys Jim and Louis had a narrow escape yesterday in Montana engine and luggage car ditched their car badly shaken up. No one hurt. How often one feels like exclaiming Praise God from whom all blessings flow. 2023 Michigan Ave. Clara and I leave for Chicago this evening to meet Rachel and Gertrude and to see Mrs. Hall.

April 12, Thursday

Chicago. Clara and I arrived here this morning on time. Mr. Campbell met us. Mr. and Mrs. Washburn and Mrs. H. G. O. Morrison came on train with Mrs. Morrison moving to New York to live with her son Ben for a year. Snowed in St. Paul as we were leaving and all way on. This is a most disagreeable day here two inches of snow. We called on and saw Gertrude Harris and Mrs. Manyel and Adene.

April 13, Friday

Chicago. Good Friday. Rachel and Gertrude arrived on time from New York yesterday. Rachel has a cough. Gertrude quite well. We have not heard from papa but think he got home from West last night. We went to service this morning at St. Marys on Wabash Ave. Then to Mrs. Halls. It is a disagreeable day here. We are glad to leave for home this evening.



April 14, Saturday

Arrived home this perfectly delightful morning. Found that papa did come Thursday evening. Such a profusion of flowers as I have never seen in St. Paul at all the Florists. Walter came in to day I had quite a talk with Mr. Richardson this afternoon. Auntie Phelps came this evening. Found letters from Charlotte and Ruth this morning, They are busy furnishing and seem to enjoy it.

April 15, Sunday

A glorious Easter morning. Louis and Mr. Hutchinson came this morning – Jim is West yet. We expect Mamie Samuel and the children to day. Mamie Samuel and the children came this morning. In the afternoon the children with sixteen other children enjoyed the Egg hunt. Papa and Mr. Guthrie drove to the farm. Mr. F.B. Clarke took dinner with us.

April 16, Monday

A rainy morning. Busy see to everything. Jim is still west. This evening Mrs. James Louis, Clara Gertrude Rachel and I went to see Ada Rechan in School for Scandal. Prof. Phillips of Yale College came home with Papa and spent the night here.

April 17, Tuesday

A very rainy morning and rain continued all day. We had very few calls to day too wet. Margaret Sythe was married at noon a gloomy day for a wedding.

April 18, Wednesday

A fine bright morning. Letters form Charlotte Ruth and Mrs. Selmes to day. They are working to furnish the Apartment and find it work. Mr. and Mrs. Upham came in this morning. Mr. Upham looking badly.

April 19, Thursday

A perfect morning and so very busy the days are too short. So many things to be seen to before leaving home for three months. Dr. Smith took dinner with us this evening. Mr. Col. and Mrs. C. W. Griggs celebrated their 41st anniversary of their marriage this evening at a dinner at C.M. Griggs. Mrs. James went to the dinner.

April 20, Friday

A fine Day rather too warm for the Season. So many came in to say good bye that the day was rather exciting. The archbishop came Mamie spent the day with us. Auntie Phelps came and spent the afternoon. Mr. Chemidlin came too also Mrs. Simpson who has been shut in all winter. Papa and I start for New York this evening. I am rather sober at leaving home.

April 21, Saturday

Chicago. Papa and I arrived here this morning. A beautiful morning. Turns to a rainy day. We met Mr. and Mrs. Harriman of New York and their two boys returning form California. They have their own car in which we lunched with them and spent the afternoon. Papa and Mr. Harriman talked Rail Road all the time.



April 22, Sunday

New York. Quite warm all the way along. A Mr. _____ {blank left by Mrs. Hill} came aboard at Albany and papa and he talked the rest of the way of Ship Building. We arrived just on time this afternoon at the Netherland and found letters from Charlotte and Ruth. Later a telegram from Mr. L. W. Campbell telling us the girls Clara Rachel and Gertrude missed their train East of Chicago as Milwaukee Engine broke down.

April 23, Monday

New York. This is a cloudy morning and warm. Mr. John Sloane called early. Papa and I went directly after breakfast to see Dr. Bull. He finds papas eyes lasting well and changed the glass of my left eye and gave me reading glasses. It has rained off and on all day.

April 24, Tuesday

New York. I have been feeling ill all day. Went to see Dr. Walker and he gave me small doses of calumel. Mrs. Dahlgren had a son born to day. Mrs. Thorne Mrs. Schiff Frieda Schiff and Mrs. Loeb sr. called to day. Also Mrs. Harriman. Mr. Thorne and Will Thorne called this evening. Howard James too. Telegram for Jim this evening.

April 25, Wednesday

New York. All up early this morning as we shall sail on the St. Paul at ten a.m. Samuel came last evening. Mr. Nichols Mr. A. Clarke Muller Uri [sic] Mr. Lamont and Samuel with Geo. Slade and Howard James saw off. The morning was perfect – so clear and sunny. I never saw such crowds as were at the Pier. We had fruit and flowers to spare and telegrams from Mamies Gotzians and T. L. Schurmier. Steamer letter from Ruth.

April 26, Thursday

At sea on S.S. St. Paul. Another fine day. The chart to day says 414 miles. Weather so fine that little is heard or seen of Sea sickness. The evening promises more cloudy weather. The first voyage that I have been able to go table the second day out. As we found seven baskets of fruit in our cabins we have plenty.

April 27, Friday

At Sea. A mild rainy morning. We are all still feeling well and going to table for meals. The air is much warmer than yesterday. To day chart says 444 miles (447). I am reading Crawfords 'Ave. [Rouna/Rorna?]' and find it most interesting. Papa went below this afternoon to see the machinery and working part of the Ship.

April 28, Saturday

At Sea. This is the most glorious day. The ocean like a lake the air so balmy the sky so blue and the sun so genial. Our run to day is 467. I am finishing the 2nd Vol. of Crawfords Ave. [Rouna?]. I am sorry so good a book ends so soon. We are all well.



April 29, Sunday

At Sea. Another fine day rather cloudy but such soft air. 441 miles is the posted time to day. The Purser conducted service this morning it was well attended. Clara got a cinder in her eye last night. The doctor took it out easily to day. We all go to the table and enjoy each meal. Service is very good unusually so.

April 30, Monday

At Sea. This has been a comfortable day cloudy in the morning, raining all afternoon. 441 miles is the record to day. It seems like another Sunday all day to day. Read the Old Order changes (Mullick) to day and found it entertaining. We are all well.

May 1, Tuesday

At Sea. A colder very damp, even wet morning. Decks ect [sic]. very wet. We look upon this as the last day yet we may be all day tomorrow getting in. 440 is the days run. The concert last night was very good. Sousa and this Band playing most the numbers to an enthusiastic audience. 300.00 were collected for Sailors widows and orphans. This evening is nasty yet we are very comfortable.

May 2, Wednesday

At Sea. A fine morning and we are progressing nicely. Have seen land grass and some blossoms this morning. To days record 450 miles at noon. Every one seems busy. I have written to Samuel Jim, Louis Walter – Mrs. James Mary M. James Nathan, Mrs. Gotzian and a note to Nettie. Arrive Southampton 630 p.m. landed 745. London 10 p.m.

May 3, Thursday

London Claridges Hotel. This morning is rainy and windy. I am suffering considerably from little ulcers in my nose – which have given me pain for a week. We found letters here from Charlotte and Ruth of Paris. We had letters at Southampton from them too. Clara Rachel and Gertrude have been to Westminster Abbey to day. I have taken advantage of having to stay in and have written 10 notes and three letters. To Mamie Jim & Charlotte. As we were getting into Southampton last evening Sousas Band played Star Spangled Banner and God Save the Queen. We saw the hospital Ship Maine at the Dock.

May 4, Friday

London. A beautiful morning. Lord Mount Stephen called and spent 2 or 3 hours with Papa. Rachel and Gertrude with Emma went to the National Gallery this morning. I went to call on Lady Strathcona this afternoon. She was out. The girls went to a mattinee [sic] it proved to be a Pantomime. We are going over to Paris in the morning. We are to dine at Lady Mount Stephens to night. Mr. Wm. Sloane called to day.

May 5, Saturday

London. This is beautiful morning. We shall leave here this forenoon at eleven for Paris. We dined at Lady Mount Stephens last evening. I meet her there for the first time. She is a very pleasant woman. We had an unusually fine crossing of the Channel from



Dover to Calais we crossed. The country is beautiful along the way. Orchards in bloom. Mrs. Selmes Ruth and Charlotte met us at the Station as we arrived in Paris.

May 6, Sunday

Paris. This is a very hot morning. We went to Mass at the Madelaine and for the first time partook of blessed bread. The apartment is very elegant and spacious. The girls have done remarkably in the furnishings. At a most discouraging time. Everything here is Exposition. We have an excellent cook. This afternoon we drove in the Bois. The place to see sights. Such crowds as came back from the races at Longchamps. Papa spent afternoon and evening at Mr. Tucks country home. We had heavy rain with electric storm at six and in evening.

May 7, Monday

Paris. A much cooler morning still cloudy rained frequently all day. In the morning we drove around the outside of the Exposition Bldgs. They are not all adjacent to a center but scattered from necessity lack of space – at any one point. We saw many Eastern looking people in their own costumes. The Bldgs. have much color in the Staff in that may differ from our Worlds Fair white city and they seem crowded together in places. The girls are still furnishing. Papa made a few additions for them to day. Mrs. Tuck called. We went to Butanes, Tiffanys and Spaldings.

May 8, Tuesday

Paris. A cloudy damp morning. Papa and Mr. Tuck talked very late last night. To day papa and Mr. Tuck spent forenoon looking about the Exposition. As it rained more or less all afternoon I spent afternoon at home and read Paris as it is by Catherine de Forest most interesting reading here. Wrote to Walter and to ____ {blank left by Mrs. Hill}. In the evening we sat around talked read ect [sic]. Charlotte dined at Mrs. Tucks. A heavy rain at 5 p.m.

May 9, Wednesday

Paris. This promises to be a pleasant day. Quite cool this morning. Mr. Tuck came for papa and again they have gone to the Exposition. A letter from Mrs. James this morning. Also a note from Leggitts Tea Store advising me of Tea sent in by express. We have spent the forenoon in Exposition grounds. Went through Swedish Bldg and Spanish Bldg at latter Tapestries are most interesting Bldg and so distinguished. Swedish is good exhibit. Five of the Bldgs are finished. We went part way on moving side walk. Wrote to Mrs. James and T. L. Schurmeier.

May 10, Thursday

Paris. A lovely morning. Letter form Mamie written in Washington. We have been to the Bon Manche looking over rugs and for tables ect [sic]. Clara and girls have been to Exposition and found few places open had a boat ride. I wrote to Mamie this a.m. In the afternoon Papa went with us for a drive in the Bois. As there were races going on we could see great crowds in the distance. Papa seems content and interested.



May 11, Friday

Paris. Papa and Mrs. Selmes Charlotte and Gertrude went to the Flower market this morning and came back with lovely blossoms. Later Clara, Ruth Gertrude and I went to the Petite Palais and spent the forenoon looking tapestries and other interesting objects. Wonderful ivories, ect [sic]. Cloudy all day. In the evening papa and I dined at Mrs. Tucks met Mr. and Mrs. Luckheimer Dr. Clarke, Mrs. Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Corbin a Mrs. Burden – Mr. and Mrs. Porter American minister here, Dr. Morgan (Rev.) and others. The dinner was most formal and elaborate but pleasant.

May 12, Saturday

Paris. A bright lovely morning. This forenoon Mrs. Selmes Charlotte and I (Ruth too) went to Rue Picpus (35 is the number I think) to see the tomb of Lafayette in the little cemetery of the Chapel of Sisters of Sacre Coer – (Not the Madams). A quiet little spot in company of many victims of the Commune of Revolution. We spent the Afternoon in the Grand Palais it is filled with Statuary and pictures – and is immense in size. One would have to go there several times to get even an idea of what is there. We thought some of our American Artists compared favorably with others of the time.

May 13, Sunday

Paris. A lovely bright morning. Gertrude and I went to Mass at the English Church here – [Huish?] Ave. Later I wrote to Mrs. Gotzian to Mrs. Richardson and to little James. We had letters from Mrs. D. C. Shepard Mrs. James Vallie, Mamie from New York. We all spent a quiet afternoon as possible reading ect [sic]. until Tea time. Afterwards we went for a drive in the Bois it was cold. In the evening Papa and I dined at Mrs. Tucks only we four. Mr. Tuck showed us an interesting Book with plates of his Tapestries amongst others.

May 14, Monday

Paris. A cloudy morning. A warm wrap a necessity. A cold windy day most disagreeable. Papa and I went to the Exposition in the morning. We went through the Russian Bldg. The Algerian part of the the [sic] Chinese. Saw things from Thibit [sic] {Tibet?} failed to gain entrance to several Exhibits. Saw the picture Crowning of the Tzar was disappointed in it. Went through other Bldgs ect [sic]. In the afternoon I went to do some shopping for Apartment. Mr. (Dr.) Smith dined with us. In the evening just after dinner an explosion like a cannon near us at 845. Later Mr. Tuck came in and told us it was a bomb on the street very near us. No one hurt fortunately.

May 15, Tuesday

Paris. A bright morning still cold however. Papa and I spent the forenoon at Exposition. Seeing most interesting Exhibits. We were delighted to see that America takes a prominent place well in the front in much. We chanced to see the St. Paul Exhibit of Wire grass products. In the afternoon I made some calls. And in the evening Mrs. Selmes papa Clara and I dined at Mrs. Tucks meeting Mr. Lancer Mr. Gibson Mr. [Dennson?] and a Mr. _____ {blank left by Mrs. Hill} whom we met five years ago a Spaniard. Mr. Tuck was ill.



May 16, Wednesday

Bright and clear but still cold. Yesterday paper reports summer heat 92 at Chicago St. Paul and Omaha. This morning we drove out to Pere Lachaise. What a City of the dead!. Three million of inhabitants! We saw may familiar and famous names. Their places are not filled. And in going out one sees so much of Old Paris. We got a fine view of the new church of Mon Martre from a high part of Pere Lachaise. In the late afternoon we drove through the Bois in direction of St. Cloud. The River scenery is beautiful now.

May 17, Thursday

Paris. A bright morning. I hope it is warmer. The morning paper says Hot term ended in Chicago and that section for present many deaths and prostrations from heat there. We would like a little more heat here. This morning Rachel Gertrude Mrs. Selmes and I went to Notre Dame. The girls were much interested in Exterior interior Treasures and all. Then we went to The Palais of Justice. That is grand in its appointments. We also went to the Conciergerie and saw the little cell where Marie Antoinette was imprisoned we saw the cell where Robspiere was imprisoned as we went in we saw what is called the [Cuesines?] de St. Louis. In the afternoon Papa and I went to the Exposition and saw endless Exhibits of French manufacture.

May 18, Friday

Paris. Another bright morning. I trust it is warmer. Gets very out of sun. Papa and I spent the morning at the Exposition. Mr. Lancer took Breakfast with us. Mr. Gwinner has gone back to Berlin. Before he left he sent me the most exquisite basket of roses. In the late afternoon we all went to Miss Enid Yandells Studio to see a Fountain she doing for Providence given to the city by an Italian gentleman in memory of his wife. It is going to be in Bronze and beautiful. We met in the Studio a _____ {blank left by Mrs. Hill} Countess Gassa--.

May 19, Saturday

Bright does not seem any warmer. Papa sent a telegram to Mr. Newel yesterday. This is Louis 28th birthday. Papa and I spent the entire forenoon in looking at Industrial Exhibits – miles and miles of them. Was obliged to rest all afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Tuck Mr. Dinsmore dined with us. I called on Mrs. Corbin. Mr. and Mrs. Munroe and Miss Hunt called here. Mr. Cannon came to Paris this evening looking better than I expected. Mrs. Selmes and Charlotte called on Mary Perrin this afternoon. Quite cold this evening. Fires in the grates.

May 20, Sunday

Paris. Bright still cold. We went to Mass to St. Clotilde. A very interesting church architecturally. Spent a quiet Sunday at home going for a ride in Afternoon. We drove through Monceau Park. A pretty old Park. Smaller now then previously. Mr. and Mrs. F. O. De Billier called on Mrs. Selmes in the afternoon. We dined at Mrs. Tucks in the evening. Only Mr. Cannon other guest. There after dinner Ruth and I listened to Opera through telephone heard distinctly the different Singers.



May 21, Monday

Paris. Bright still seems cold. Letters from Walter and Mrs. James this morning. All seems well at home. Papa went with us this morning to the Exposition, we all went after taking a view of the whole from a Trocodara Restaurant we went to the Palais of Costumes. An interesting exhibit. The styles of 40 and 30 years ago interested me most. In the afternoon we went to call on the American Ambassador and Mrs. Porter. Their reception was well attended. Then for a drive in the Bois. Mrs. McGuffy (Mary Perrin) called in evening. Papa has been busy all evening getting ready to go to London.

May 22, Tuesday

Paris. Bright and warmer this morning. All up early to see papa off. Charlotte and I went to the Station with him. He goes via Bologne. I have a distressing headache. I wish papa could have staid [sic] with us or I have gone with him. This afternoon was very windy and too dusty, most of us complained of head ache. Gertrude and I went to see Barbazon School pictures and came away appreciating our pictures more than ever. Mrs. Selmes and girls went to see Cogalin in Cyrano. Ruth and I had a quiet evening at home.

May 23, Wednesday

Paris. This morning sky is slightly cloudy but sun shines. Rained early this morning. We all went by Herald coach to Versailles this morning and had the most delightful drive through charming country. The Palace is certainly the remains of elegant extravagance but I was most interested in the petit Trianon and its little cottages and beautiful garden. The little dairy particularly. We were all more enchanted by the Parks and Gardens than by the Palaces. No word from papa since he left. I wrote to him last evening.

May 24, Thursday

Paris. Ascension Thursday. Rather cloudy and cold will weather ever warm up here. Rained at intervals all day. We went to Mass then tried to go to The Luxembourg found it closed. Took luncheon with Mr. and Mrs. Perrin and Mrs. McGuffy (Mary Perrin). In the afternoon Mr. T. Jefferson Coolidge jr. called. Mr. and Mrs. Tuck too came in. We had a pleasant quiet evening a fire to read near was comfortable. We are all disappointed that no letters came to day. Met Mr. and Mrs. McCarg at Mrs. Perrins to day.

May 25, Friday

Paris. A cloudy wet morning. Some of us went over to the Exposition and went through part of the French Exhibit. The French furniture copied from old pieces is really beautiful. One can not say as much for modern French furniture. In the evening we went to an Opera. The Opera was of course well put on and sung – and then the House itself is well worth a visit. The Audience not nearly as brilliant or fine looking as one sees in New York. Ladies in evening dress with hats is not unknown here.



May 26, Saturday

Paris. Cloudy and cold this morning. At eleven we took the Train for Fontainebleau. The scenery along the Line is charming at this Season. All around Melun looked so attractive. A fine view of the Chateau de Vaux Praslin from the train. We arrived in Fontainebleau at Chateau of Duke de Guise now Hotel de France at de-Angletatine opposite to the Palace. After luncheon we visited the Palace and were surprised to find it more elegant and interesting than the one at Versailles. Then we took a drive in the Forest and found wonderful views saw deer and heard the cuckoo. Then walked through the Gardens.

May 27, Sunday

Forest Fontainebleau. At nine oclock we went to Mass in the Palace chapel. Many Officers were in attendance with families. Later we drove through the Forest to Barbison [sic?] saw Millets House and Rousseaus House both closed nothing to mark them however. Then we drove through the Forest another way back to Fontainebleau which is quite a Town. The Boulders in the Forest are of remarkable and prodigious size. From several high elevations there are extended views. On the face of a large Boulder is a Bronze tablet of Medalions of Millet and Rousseau. The Forest is most beautiful.

May 28, Monday

Paris. A warm morning. A bronchial irritation troubled me all night. Why I know not for the weather was perfect the last two days. Letters from Mrs. James Vallie and Walter. However I took cold in the finest weather I do not know but the fact of having bronchitas remains. Fortunately I have Dr. Smiths remedies for that with me. Partial eclipse of Sun here to day. Charlotte and Mrs. Selmes busy all day preparing to leave in the morning. Letters from Papa from London.

May 29, Tuesday

Paris. A bright warm morning. Mrs. Selmes and Charlotte left us this morning. We shall miss them often. They join Papa in London. Mustard and remidies [sic] have done their work well. I am much better this morning. Have just written to Walter and to Mrs. James. I feel that I am better to day. I went for a drive in the Bois early in the afternoon. A Letter from Papa this evening.

May 30, Wednesday

Paris. A telegram form Charlotte this morning saying they had a pleasant crossing of the Channel yesterday. I am much better this morning. Early this afternoon we Drove to the Gobelin and saw the most interesting and beautiful collection of Tapestries from Ancient times. We also saw the looms and the workmen at work on new Tapestries. Later we went to the Pantheon and spent an hour there looking at the Paintings. Then we visited the church and Tomb of St. Genevieve. Letter from papa. The American Ambassador and Americans visited Lafayettes tomb to day (Decoration day).

May 31, Thursday

Paris. Cloudy again and cold. To days paper says "Pretoria surrenders Transvaal War at an end." Good news surely for England. Letter from papa this morning. Letter from



Mamie last evening. Wrote to Louis to day. This afternoon we went to the Luxembourg. The marbles and bronzes there seem better than the pictures. This morning I went to [Raudnitz?] with Clara Ruth and Rachel. Ordered two dresses. Gertrude has not been well all day. I got nervous about my cough and sent for Dr. Clarke. He told me he lived at Fort Snelling 44 years ago his father commanded there. {under "1900" date at top of page in different hand writing is "44 = 1856" as an equation."}

June 1, Friday

Paris. A dark rainy morning – and cold. My cough troubles me less so I am fast recovering. I shall have to remain in all day. Letters from Jim and Auntie. St. Paul papers on the 13th of May there was a cyclone in St. Paul at 8 p.m. Three were killed. Have sent Steamer letters to Charlotte Mrs. Selmes and to Papa – and have written to Auntie. Heavy rain this afternoon and evening. Read an Idler in Old France all evening.

June 2, Saturday

Paris. Sun is going to shine to day. To day begins the Fete de Fleurs in the Bois. Dr. Clarke came this morning and confirms my opinion that I am nearly entirely over the bronchial trouble. A letter just came too late to Mrs. Selmes from St. Paul. Have sent it to New York. Just sending a telegram to Papa to Steamer at Cherbourg. He Mrs. Selmes and Charlotte sail to day from Southampton – on St. Louis. The afternoon we went to see The Fete de Fleurs. Some of the carriages were very interesting and pretty. Unfortunately rain came just at wrong time for Battle of flowers but in spite of it between showers the fun went on.

<u>June 3, Sunday</u>

Paris. This morning the Sun shines but it is not clear by any means. There are clouds. Letters from Papa and from Charlotte. Hers from Steamer dated Cherbourg. They were all well. Voyage promised to be a good one. Very warm to day. Went to Mass to the [Madelaine?] this morning had to leave on account of coughing so from throat irritation. Mr. Gordon Katie and Pauline came to Paris last evening. They took dinner with us this evening. Clara with the Tucks dined at Exposition to see illuminations. Auteuil races to day and end of Flower Fete so very gay.

June 4, Monday

Paris. Bright and promises to be rather hot. To day has been very hot. Sultry heat. We went to the Exposition in the morning. The Bldgs are not heated yet. After looking through 'Old Paris' which did not prove very interesting we went to the Horticultural Bldg. Saw a fine Exhibit of apples and fruit. Also effective arrangements of annuals in blossom. Then we went to Ville de Paris and found an interesting Loan Exhibit there of Portraits ect. The cradle and baby carriage of the little King of Rome valuable creations. Our apartment is very cool and will remain so I am sure.

June 5, Tuesday

Paris. Bright not so hot as yesterday. To days paper reports two deaths of Sunstroke in Paris yesterday. This morning we looked again at jewels and spent a good deal of time in Russian Department. With Russian Exhibits I saw a pink topaz some larger than mine



same shape. I thought it had more lilac tint than mine. We saw exquisite things made of what is called Nephrite looks like jade. We saw the Tsarinas collection of Easter Eggs very valuable and unique.

June 6, Wednesday

Paris. Bright and cooler. Letters and papers from home this morning. Heard from Auntie Walter and Mrs. James. We went to the Exposition this morning to see old laces and old fashions the Exhibit is most interesting. Some of the laces marvelous, met Mrs. Sam. Thomas and Elenore there. This afternoon late Clara Ruth Pauline and I drove out to Mr. Tucks country place. Vermont across from the road La Malmaison the Chateau where Empress Josephine lived after divorce and where she died in 1814. We are all enchanted with Vermont its wonderful trees shrubs and flowers. Such roses. They have twenty acres also a model electric plant. An ideal chateau. Met Judge Tuck, Fred Martin, Mrs. and Miss Whelin.

June 7, Thursday

Paris. A cloudy morning and cool. We are still talking of Vermont and our moon light drive in through country and Bois. Letter from Mary M. this morning telling me of pony and Dog Show. This morning we went over to Exposition. Went in to Italys Bldg. found much of interest there in ceramics, glass, mosaics illuminated work lace and so on. The Belgian Bldg. has old tapestries bust of King and queen and of Prince Albert, also some old furniture and Portrait of present King. In Norways Bldg Nansons outfit of the Fram. Some fine furs much of Boats. This evening we went to the sweetest little Opera Hansel et Gretel. Humperdinck's. We went with Mr. Gordon and Katie. The music is exquisite.

June 8, Friday

Paris. Rather cool and cloudy. We all enjoyed the little Opera in spite of the late hour of midnight. This morning we drove out to Montmartre – drove through cemetery on Bridge saw the immense church and went in to it. The day was not clear yet we had a magnificent view of all Paris. This afternoon the King of Sweden and Norway drove passed here to call on the President. A little while after the King returned to his apartments near Arc. The President attended by same escort drove by to return the visit. Gertrude and I drove in the Bois and saw twenty six coaches filled with ladies and gentlemen returning from Polo. Carriages with rubber tires here attach bells to horses. Carriage and cab horses wear roses below ears coachman same flowers.

June 9, Saturday

Paris. A bright morning. As S. S. New York has been disabled no mail to day I fear. Morning paper reports St. Louis car Strike still in progress. Cab drivers Strike here. This morning we went to go errends [sic?] and to the Bon Mache. In the afternoon we went to the Exposition to the English Pavillion to see the Loan Exhibits. Such fine pictures old Masters Turners Constables and the Portraits of several finest paiters [sic]. Then we went to the Army and Navy Bldg. and saw most interesting exhibits of military uniforms from 17th century to present of Russian and German Governments.



June 10, Sunday

Paris. Bright and will be hot. Cable from Papa saying pleasant voyage all well They landed yesterday. Cab Strike seems nothing here. To day is Grand Prix Day here. Such crowds as pass here all day to day on way to races. The King of Sweden and Norway is going out there. The President his wife and party passed a few minutes ago on way there. The elegance of Toilettes seems lost in crowd and dust with smoke of automobiles. We drove out toward six p.m. and had difficulty in getting through the crowd this side of arc after that no trouble and saw many of the people returning. They did not look happy at all. Even with the grand Toilettes. Letters to day from Mamie and Mrs. James.

June 11, Monday

Paris. Another hot morning. Mr. Gordon and Katie took dinner with us yesterday. This morning we went to see the Japan Exhibits found that they had immense space and a fine showing but it seemed to me that they had more important things at the Worlds Fair. Then we went to Grand Palais to see the pictures of Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Switzerland. We did not discover much of great merit and several examples of Impressionists. King Oscar of Sweden and Norway drove by tonight on way to Dinner at the Presidents.

June 12, Tuesday

Paris. A hot morning it was a hot night. This morning Gertrude and I went to the Louvre. It was not so hot there. We saw acres of pictures too many – of some kinds. Later we took luncheon at the Russian Coffee and afterwards saw the Panorama from "Moscow to Pekin." [sic] It is quite good. In the late afternoon a heavy rain storm came on suddenly. Letters from Auntie Mary M. and the Gotzians to the girls. Wrote to Papa. Received a letter from Lord Mount Stephen from Homburg. In the evening read Stanley Weymans 'Sophia.'

June 13, Wednesday

Paris. Cooler, Cloudy and raining a little yet. Rachel and I spent most of the forenoon at the Louvre. Such crowds of Cooks Tourists as were there. The afternoon was such threatening weather I stayed in. Quite a heavy rain. In the evening Mrs. Thomas and Eleanore took dinner with us. Wrote to Lord Mount Stephen to Homburg.

June 14, Thursday

Paris. Cool windy and still cloudy. No mail this morning which is disappointing. This afternoon letter to me from Samuel Helen Driscoll and Mrs. D. C. Price. Samuel wrote that Mamie is not at all well and has not been. Helen that one of Dr. Abbotts daughters was seriously hurt falling from bicycle. This afternoon we again failed to get in at the German Bldg. Then as there was such crowds every where we wandered around outside and went to see Exhibits of flowers and of American Fruit principally apples.

June 15, Friday

Paris. Cloudy not so cool. Mr. Gordon and Katie dined with us last evening. Mr. Tuck was in yesterday not looking very well. This mornings paper reports the death of Mrs.



Gladstone. This morning Pauline Ruth and I went to Exposition to the German Bldg. and saw collection of Frederick the Great. Most of the pictures were of French Masters particularly those of [Lancret?]. The furniture was not even pretty. We again went to English Bldg. and there being no crowd we enjoyed the really beautiful exhibits there ever so much. Went to Monaco Bldg. not much there.

June 16, Saturday

Brighter and warmer. Last night after dinner we took Pauline to the Hotel join Mr. and Katie Gordon – as they all go to Cherbourg early this morning to sail this afternoon on St. Paul. Mrs. Wilder and Mrs. Ferguson also. We shall miss Pauline. Man came to photograph interior of some of the apartment rooms to day. Rachel Gertrude and I went to Mrs. Tucks to Vert-mont to luncheon this morning. The girls are even more enthusiastic than I was first time I saw it. I wrote Harriet Samuel and Walter. We met a Mr. Parish and a Mr. Peabody of Boston an old gentleman, also a Miss Glidden of Boston. Mrs. Whelan and daughters still there.

June 17, Sunday

Paris. Bright and warm. Corpus Christi will be celebrated in the churches here to day. The first church we went to we could not find place and the hours of Masses were changed so we went to the Madelaine and after getting in began to fear that we could not stay and it would be difficult to get out. We finally found comfortable seats. The music was fine. After Mass a procession went down the aisle and outside. In the afternoon we went to Vespers at Notre Dame. Its organ is immense. The music was very grand. Paris seems very crowded to day. First communicants every where.

June 18, Monday

Paris. Bright and cooler. A letter from Mrs. James this morning. Clara Gertrude and I went to the Trocodera entrance of the Exposition this morning and visited several of the Eastern Bldgs. Also the Russian Villages. We think after all the foreigners are most interesting to us. We saw many of the natives in their costumes. The Indo China ect [sic] has a wonderful exhibit of carved and inlaid woods. We went to underground Temple and found it most interesting. The Chinese are artistic but it does not humanise [sic] them. Wrote to Mamie, Charlotte and James Nathan.

June 19, Tuesday

Paris. Beautiful morning fine air. Cable from Papa this morning saying all well at home Mamies neuralgia. This morning all lost waiting for dress makers and being fitted. In the afternoon some of us went to the Gland Palais at Exposition to see Japanese pictures some of the portraits looked of merit. In the Russian room saw a picture of Chelminskis. Wrote to Papa and to Mrs. James. Sent Papa cable. Ruth and I spent a quiet evening. The others went to the Theatre.

June 20, Wednesday

Paris. Rather cloudy and hot. Disturbance still goes on in China. With the Powers leagued against her She must yield. Republican Convention opened at Philadelphia yesterday. This morning Gertrude and spent the entire forenoon at Cluny Musee and on



the way home we went to Sainte Chapelle. The Chapel is certainly a perfect gem of Architecture and stained glass – so beautifully framed. It leaves a delightful impression. It seems a pity that it in a measure lost. Mr. Tuck came in to day. We called on Mrs. Thomas and drove in Bois.

June 21, Thursday

Paris. Slightly cloudy and rained some early this morning. Letters from Mrs. S. Thorne Mr. McKessick and Mr. Richardson good reports of Walter. Letters later from Charlotte Samuel Auntie and Dr. Smith. This morning we went over to the Exposition to see the Veina engraved glass. It is marvelously beautiful as fine as any cameo. Very expensive also – a placque [sic] not very large valued a five thousand dollars. The Copenhagen porcelains are artistic and lovely. In the afternoon we went on Boulevarde Housman to see the Tomb and monuments of Louis 16th Marie Antoinette and the Swiss Guard.

June 22, Friday

Paris. Bright cool and delightful this morning. Girls were busy one way and another. I got some photos and went to Flower Market. Mrs. Tuck took breakfast with us. In the afternoon Clara Gertrude and I went to the Trocadero to a Concert given Vienna Choral Society. It was grand truly. They are called Weiner Ma[_____]. This evening we dined at Pavillion Bleu to see illuminations. I am so glad we did it would be too bad to miss it. Chateau d'Eau was beautiful. So was Palais de Glace. I was disappointed in Fountains. As a whole I do not think it equals illuminations at worlds Fair.

June 23, Saturday

Paris. Cool Showery not cloudy. Letter from Mamie and replied to immediately. After going to the Bank and to the S. S. Office this morning we went to Chantilly and although it rained several times we had the most delightful day. The Chateau of the Duc dAumale is now open to the public three afternoons days a week and we went the day and time of no crowd. It is the most interesting Palace. And so beautifully kept everything looks as if being lived with. A superb collection of pictures of some Schools. Miniatures in plenty. Porcelains bronzes Fans jeweled boxes and articles of every sort a fine chapel. The Park and gardens with country charming. We wanted to stay there.

June 24, Sunday

A bright perfect morning air delightful. Letters this morning from Mrs. James Auntie and Mary M. Also papers. Such a time as we had to day trying to get in to the Madelaine to Mass. There was another procession this morning and the church was packed. After breakfast we Rachel and I went to see Napoleons Tomb. I think the glorious sunlight streaming through yellow stained glass windows more beautiful than anything in the Envalides!! Clara Ruth and I dined this evening with Mrs. Sam. Thomas at the Palace Elysees Hotel. Met a Mrs. Willetts of Chicago and a Major Mott there. He is an attachee [sic] here in Paris.

June 25, Monday

Paris. A windy disagreeable day. We have been busy preparing for London in the morning unless the weather is more favorable for Channel we will not start tomorrow.



Mr. Dinsmore took breakfast with us and Mr. and Mrs. Tuck came in later to say goodbye. We have finished up our errands – and are all leaving with more knowledge of France than when we came. We know Paris and the Parisians better too. We admire much that is here for the people.

June 26, Tuesday

Paris. As the wind has gone down we will proceed and take the train for London at 930 a.m. Arrived at Station and attended to everything without any difficulty. Clara is quite capable to manage such matters here. We crossed the Channel without the least discomfort and were so grateful as we expected rough water. It has been a strange June day. Cold cloudy and sunny at intervals. After taking our places in Train at Dover we were detained an hour and a half past starting time to the indignation of many belated men. So arrived in London two hours late. No trouble at all with customs.

June 27, Wednesday

London Claridges Hotel. We are fortunate in finding a bright beautiful day on our awakening this morning. We were all so tired last night than even Clara went to bed early. After writing a few lines to papa I went too and fell asleep immediately. Rachel had a letter from Francis Clarke last evening. This afternoon we went to hear Rosenthal. His playing is marvelous. I received a cable from papa to day saying "Mamie very well Jim sailing 4th of July with Thorne Louis Walter and I go fishing tomorrow." Salmon fishing with Yacht to Canad {Canada?} I presume. I do hope they may all enjoy it.

June 28, Thursday

London. This was a dark London morning – but cleared at noon and was an ideal afternoon. In the forenoon Rachel Gertrude and I went to the British Museum. They were particularly interested in the autograph letters. Gertrude so fascinated by the illuminated books and then spent a while looking at Elgin marbles. In the afternoon we drove out through Hyde Park to Kensington and spent an hour in Kew Gardens – and the Green Houses. Then drove on to Richmond took Tea there at the "Star and Garter" walked about the Terrace to get the fine view. Drove in through Richmond Park where we saw hundreds of deer it seemed many kinds. It was a great afternoons entertainment. In the evening went to St. James Theatre that was poor. A letter from Mrs. Gotzian.

June 29, Friday

London. A beautiful morning. At 10<u>45</u> we took seats on the Windsor Coach passing through Fulham Putney Kinston Hampton Court Sunbury and [Stainis/Staims?]. We got luncheon at the 'White Hart'. Places we saw on way Dun raseus estate Hampton Court an Estate of Duke of Cambridge. Runnimeade Magna Charta Island. After luncheon we crossed the Road and walked around in the Court of Windsor Castle went in to the Chapel and about in the Arcades saw that Jane Seymour was buried there, went out on the Terraces and saw the really grand view. Windsor Castle is immense when one is near it. We drove over to Eaton saw about there the old Bldgs. Boys were every where the only modern thing there.



June 30, Saturday

London. A cloudy or smoky morning. We have only seen four Automobiles here thus far. The old signs interest me much as anything so many seem familiar. This morning we went out for a walk. We went in to see Romain d'Amour de la Junesse a series of Pictures by Honore' Frogonard painted for Mme De Barry on Exhibition here said to belong now to Mr. Pierpont Morgan - 10 pictures. Afterwards we went to the Royal Academy. Many portraits there. Some interesting. Mr. Marshall Field called in the afternoon. In the evening we went to the Opera at Coven Garden. Faust heard Melba and E. De Ragka. Saw John Blakely and {no further writing}

July 1, Sunday

London. My fifty fourth birthday. Rather cool for the Season. We went to Mass to the Brompton Oratory poor music and poor sermon. We walked back to the Hotel through Hyde Park it looked gay with people about in costumes better suited to a drawing room than the Street. At Tea time the girls brought in a lighted cake – to celebrate the day. We dined with Mr. Marshall Field and his son and sons wife. Dr. and Mrs. Wyckoff called on us this afternoon.

July 2, Monday

London. A cloudy dark disagreeable day. We went to Kensington Museum it got so dark we could see nothing. When we returned we found Lady Strathcona calling on us. Miss Farrer came later. The morning papers give an account of the fearful fire at Hoboken. Several Ships burned and hundreds of lives lost. It must have been terrible. We dined quietly read and talked all evening. Girls had letters from Samuel and the Lamonts.

July 3, Tuesday

London. A bright fresh morning. We went this morning to the Grafton Gallery to see the [Romney?] Portraits. Such a large number of beautiful portraits by one Master is wonderful. Such a heavy rain came down while we were there that lights had to be lit. In the afternoon we went to Hertford House to see the Wallace Collection. A most remarkable collection of Pictures Armour Furniture Porcelains, Miniatures marbles Bronzes and other things – Ivories too. Mr. Gaspard Farrer called this afternoon. So did Mrs. Lee (Ruth Moore).

July 4, Wednesday

London. This morning Rachel and I went to the National Gallery. We were particularly interested in British Art there. The Turners are fine of course. The Constables and Gainsboroughs. This afternoon we went to Hampton Court. The gardens there are lovely and the old Tapestries and pictures interesting certainly. The place is not as well kept as other places of the kind that we have seen. As we were coming in Col. And Mrs. E. Bass spoke to me. I have not seen them for years. In the evening we went to the Opera Master Singers. Heard Gadski and Jean de Razke. He did not do himself justice. He has been ailing of late.



July 5, Thursday

London. Cloudy again this morning. Was raining when we came home last evening. Did a little shopping this morning. Quite hot to day. Took luncheon with Sir William Farrer and Miss Farrer (Minna). Afterwards called at Mrs. Howards Mrs. Fields jr. and at Lady Strathconas. Then at the Hotel on Mrs. Dr. Wyckoff and on Mrs. Bass. A letter from Papa to day written before he left on Yachting trip. We dined at Lord Mount Stephens.

July 6, Friday

London. Cooler rather windy this morning. We are busy preparing to Sail in the morning. We took luncheon at Lord and Lady Strathconas met Dr. and Mrs. Howard there and a Dr. Peterson from Canada. Also a Miss Head of Victoria College in Montreal. Lord Strathcona was in fine spirits.

July 7, Saturday

London. We leave for Southampton at 940 a.m. So were up early. A cable from Charlotte just before we left Hotel. We arrived at Southampton comfortably. A fine morning. Found Col. And Mrs. Lee (Ruth Moore) aboard. Reached Cherbourg at 5 p.m. At six we left there and then felt really on our way home. Lovely weather. Full Ship. The St. Paul looks inviting.

July 8, Sunday

At Sea. A pleasant morning. Got rather rougher in the afternoon. The night quite rough. 363.

July 9, Monday

Fog horn blew very often from 6 to 9 this a.m. The day has been quite windy and rough. 486 is to days record. I have not been to table to day felt miserably all day.

July 10, Tuesday

At Sea. Not so rough. Warmer. 469 is the run for to day.

July 11, Wednesday

At Sea. Fog horn blew all last night after twelve oclock until ten this morning. Run 477. Day pleasant quite warm at 630 p.m. fog again.

July 12, Thursday

At Sea. A perfectly delightful morning and a charming day. Ideal at Sea got rather hot toward evening. Yesterdays fog delayed us with other circumstances. 450 the run. A full moon tonight adds much to beauty of the Ocean following a gorgeous sunset. We are all so well.

July 13, Friday

At Sea. Morning cooler after rather hot night. Gertrude ill this morning. Bilious. Run 479. We are getting anxious now to learn what hour tomorrow we may hope to land. Gertrude has been very ill poor child but she is better a mustard plaster relieving. Fog



again from 4 p.m. to 9 p.m. As at noon we had over 400 miles to go we are thankful fog has lifted.

July 14, Saturday

New York. Arrived here from London on S. S. St. Paul at eleven oclock this forenoon. Papa Walter Mr. Nichols Mr. A Clark and Mr. Jones met us. Papa and Walter arrived this morning from Quebec on way back from Salmon fishing. We had a fine voyage and we are all well. Col. And Mrs. Lee came on Steamer with us. It is not as hot as we feared it might be – here. Letters from Charlotte Mamie and Auntie. We are glad to be back so nearly home again and thankful too for so pleasant a trip.

July 15, Sunday

New York. A very hot day. After I came in from church my left eye became black over and about lid. Mr. Cannon spent afternoon and evening with us. After dinner Thunder shower cooled atmosphere for a while of night.

July 16, Monday

New York. As hot as yesterday away in the 90s. Walter went to see Dr. Bull. He found his eyes in good condition. Mr. Muller Uri [sic] and Mr. Cannon dined and spent evening with us. We were shocked this morning at news from China of Masacre [sic] and of loss of 9th Infantry. Also at account of death of Mrs. Mayer Mrs. Havermeyers daughter.

July 17, Tuesday

New York. Still hotter it is said yet there is some air stiring [sic]. Busy preparing to send baggage home and to get ready to leave for Buffalo in the morning. Cable from Jim yesterday from London. Telegram from Louis to day.

July 18, Wednesday

New York. So hot all last night none of us slept much. About 9 oclock we went for a drive out to Riverside soon as we came out of the Park it was hot as ever away up in the 90s. We all left on the 9.45 a.m. train for Buffalo. Clara Ruth Rachel Gertrude Walter Mr. A Clark, Papa and Emma Halmquist. Was hot when we left New York but by 3 p.m. is delightfully cool. Muller Uri [sic] saw us off.

July 19, Thursday

Buffalo. After we left Albany yesterday is was much cooler. So that really the day on the train passed comfortably and pleasantly. We reached Buffalo at 7.20 p.m. Went to the [Iroquois?] spent the night there and remained there until 11 a.m. Dr. Smith and Louis appeared we all went to the Dock and found the Wacouta there. She was a fine sight. The finest looking Yacht I ever saw. We started home Via Lakes.

July 20, Friday

Detroit. On Yacht Wacouta. We arrived at Detroit at 7.30 a.m. Saw Grace Hinchman on pier waiting to come aboard. The launch soon brought her. Then I went onto Pier to speak to Mr. and Mrs. Hinchman. Quite a hot day until toward evening it rained early



part of night rough Yacht rides well. We are all enjoying the Trip. Walter has a little pup aboard from St. Johns River Canada.

July 21, Saturday

Aboard Yacht. We reached Mackanac [sic] at 9 this a.m. We went ashore and took a drive which was pleasant and interesting. It has been a perfect day. We got to the Soo at 5.40 p.m. and went directly through the locks. We have been constantly near Ships all day. The James J. Hill passed as we were at Dinner.

July 22, Sunday

On Yacht Wacouta. Last night was quite rough. I slept little and suffered bad sick head ache. This morning rainy with thunder and lightning. Cleared up by noon fine afternoon. Walter was ill this morning. We are all well this afternoon and expect to reach Duluth by midnight.

July 23, Monday

St. Paul. We returned home this morning after an absence of three months. We are all glad to get back again glad too that we could take the trip and thankful that it has proved so pleasant in every way. We all enjoyed the Lake trip on the Wacouka [Wacouta] very much.

July 24, Tuesday

I had to go to Rochester this morning. As there was an accident on Milwaukee R. R. we had to change twice going there. Auntie Phelps went with me. We found Sarah looking very ill and so weak with such temperature that she seemed to have slight chance. The day is pleasant after yesterdays hail storm.

July 25, Wednesday

Rochester. Sarahs symtoms [sic] are more favorable for recovery to day so we have decided to go home this evening. The country looks beautiful. Corn fields fine. We arrived home on G. W. R. R. at 840 p.m.

July 26, Thursday

Quite a hot day yet pleasant. Cardinal Gibbons and party took luncheon with us to day. In the party were Gov. Lind Col Chas McC____ {line and space left by Mrs. Hill} Reeve Father Heffron Mr. OBion The Mr. Burks Mr. Schowl Bishop Foley of Detroit. {transcribed line for line, but perhaps out of order from intent?}. It is the first time I have met the Cardinal. Mamie came down. Louis came too.

July 27, Friday

Quite a hot day. Busy trying to get things in order after so long an absence. In the evening I went with the girls to dine at the Town and Country Club. Mr. T. Griggs and Mr. Mitchell were the hosts. Louis Sam Mamie Charlotte and children went to Stillwater to see Tugs for House Boat.



July 28, Saturday

To day is hot. Louis returned to Duluth last evening. Cable from Jim that he will sail last of August for home. He is in Paris. Papa came home early. Mr. Upham came in. A storm threatened. Charlotte has gone with Sam. and Mamie to spend Sunday at Minnetonka at Mr. Len. Rands.

July 29, Sunday

A perfectly delightful morning. There must have been a storm near here the atmosphere is so refreshing such good air form North. Morning papers still print hopes that some of the Legations were spared in China but how can we accept such favor – knowing the Chinese.

July 30, Monday

A very hot day. At last we are assured that the Legations are spared so far in China – but they they [sic] seem to be prisoners. The smells from the burned cold Storage Plant is most trying added to the heat these days and nights. The morning paper tells us that the King of Italy has been killed by an anarchist last night.

July 31, Tuesday

Still very hot. Morning papers again repeats that Legations are alive. A letter from Jim this morning. He does not seem to be enjoying his trip. I fear he is not well. I have just been writing to him. I hear Sarah is in bed but better. Mrs. James has gone to Minneapolis for a week. I have been busy all forenoon putting my closet in order after my return.

August 1, Wednesday

Very hot day. Papa does not seem to feel well. Busied myself all day in my own room putting Desk ect [sic]. to rights. The odor from cold storage room is hard to endure. Charlotte Walter and Rachel spent day at North Oaks. Egbert Clarke took dinner with us this evening.

August 2, Thursday

Early morning was cloudy and cool but the day is hot and the atmosphere filled with smells and smoke of cold Storage room. I believe they have put on oil and are burning it up. Papa is not well to day either. Dr. Ohaga [sic] {Ohage} determined to burn up the remains of cold Storage and out an end to odor – so to day applied the match fortunately for humanity.

August 3, Friday

Another very hot day away in the 90s. Papa and Walter went West this afternoon in all the heat. The girls preparing to go to Duluth an on the Lakes in Wacouta. Maud Taylor Helen Bunn Valley Gotzian will go with Grace Hinchman Ruth and Charlotte Sam and Mamie chaperone party. Several gentlemen join the party.

August 4, Saturday



Hot and hotter to day. The Yacht party left at 820 this a.m. Rachel Clara Mrs. Gotzian and Roberta are at North Oaks for a few days. Muller Uri [sic] came to day. Gertrude had something cut out of nostril yesterday. She seems all right to day. Letter from Mother Seraphica to day replied to it at once. 90 on North window at 4 p.m.

August 5, Sunday

A very hot day. Clara Rachel Mrs. Gotzian and Roberta have gone to North Oaks for a few days. Mary M. and James came yesterday to stay until Wednesday with me. We shall try to keep quiet and cool as possible at home. Gertrude and I enjoy the peaceful day. Gertrude is getting on well with nostril.

August 6, Monday

A hot threatening and changable [sic] day. Rained in the afternoon and again in the evening but does not cool off any. Mrs. F. James came back from Minneapolis this morning glad to get to where it is comfortable as possible. And yet we must suffer from odor of Cold Storage it was most trying this evening a few lines from Walter from Duluth.

August 7, Tuesday

No relief from heat. Gertrude and Muller Uri [sic] came in from North Oaks this morning and report that there was an awful electric storm there last evening. Lightning striking and burning a house two miles from the farm. A little rain here this morning but heat remains. Yacht Party return this evening. Papa and Walter are at Seattle to day.

August 8, Wednesday

This morning I learn that there was an accident on the Wacouta Monday some time. Part of the Boiler exploded in letting off Steam and two men were killed. No one seems to be to blame and the Capt. Managed so well that none of the party but Louis and Mr. Hutchinson knew of the calamity. We all feel dreadfully for the poor fellows. This is a very hot day in the 90s.

August 9, Thursday

Such an electric Storm last night and early this morning. Mrs. Gotzian Roberta Clara and Rachel came in from the farm to day. As hot as ever. The 11th very hot day. Was ever so long a torrid term in this State? Muller Uri [sic] went to dine at Mamies this evening. We are all well however and should not complain.

August 10, Friday

And still the heat stays with us. 86 in Jims room for day and nights. 82 in my room in spite of all precautions of shutting out sun and letting in night air – ect [sic]. A heavy electric storm at 8 p.m. Lightning strikes in two places burning blds.

August 11, Saturday

Some cooler but not much wind still in South. Cold Storage ruins still burning and the odor as objectionable as ever. Muller Uri [sic] is copying Corots Ferryman. Clara Rachel



and Mamie and the children are going to the farm to spend Sunday. Mr. Chemidlin went with me to Haynes to be photographed to day.

August 12, Sunday

Was cool at 5 this a.m. but sultry and hot at 1030 a.m. M. Chemidlin came home from Mass with Charlotte and me this forenoon. Louis Grace Hinchman Ruth and Maud Taylor went out to North Oaks this morning for the day. After luncheon Charlotte and Mr. Hutchinson followed. Wrote to Jim to day. Rainy and threatening all afternoon.

August 13, Monday

Mamies birth-day. Went to Minneapolis in the morning took luncheon with Mamie and afterwards children Samuel and we went to Buffalo Bills Show. It was fine. To see the childrens delight and interest was finer. In the evening Samuel and Mamie came home with me. The girls had a supper for Miss Hinchman and Mamie which passed off pleasantly. Letter from Jim to day.

August 14, Tuesday

And yet hot and Cold Storage smoking and smelling – as for three weeks. Papa and Walter returned from Coast very early this morning. Both well. Buffalo Bill is in St. Paul to day. Girls are going to see him this evening. Egbert Clarkes birthday 22nd. Letter from Gaspard Farrer to day.

August 15, Wednesday

And no sign of cool weather. Ruth suffers so from hay fever that she went to consult Dr. Heath to day. Charlotte Ruth and Grace Hinchman have gone to White Bear Lake to dine and spend the night at Mrs. Bunns. Poor Legationers are still shut up at Peking. I shall feel thankful when I know they are safely out. What must their suspense be – at mercy of Chinese.

August 16, Thursday

Helen Bunn stayed with the girls last night after Paulines dinner at Town and Country to Grace. Girls go with Helen to White Bear this afternoon Mrs. Bunn gives Grace a dinner. Clara went over this evening to say goodbye to Lilly Emmerson and Maud Taylor. Maud leaves St. Paul.

August 17, Friday

Hot and no sign of relief. Papa came home from Duluth early this morning – very tired but well. Charlotte Ruth and Grace Hinchman went to Minnetonka to visit Mr. Lou Rand with Mamie for two days, this afternoon. Pauline Ferguson is trying to learn to knit. She promises well.

August 18, Saturday

Very very hot this morning. Busy preparing to be about a week as we intend to go on the Wacouta. Letter to Papa from Jim from Paris. He seems to be well. Mr. Guthrie and papa came home early this hot afternoon. Rachel and I drove out to River in the evening found little breeze.



August 19, Sunday

Hotter than of late in the early morning. This is our 33rd anniversary. Mamie sent thirty three lovely roses in the agregate [sic] they emphasize the number of years. The time does not seem so long and the years have been blessed in many ways to us all.

August 20, Monday

Such a sultry early morning. We, Mr. and Mrs. Gotzian Mr. Jas. Blabon Muller Uri [sic] Pauline Ferguson Mamie and Mary – Louis Charlotte and Gertrude too Special for Duluth arriving at on Wacouta so surprised at change of temperature from sweltering to needing warm wraps. Very foggy evening and night. We anchored near Apostle Islands.

August 21, Tuesday

Still foggy in the early morning but Sun is crowning out. We all feel so well after good nights rest under blankets. We are nearing Ashland at 930 a.m.

August 22, Wednesday

Portage Canal Mich. We passed through canal at 9 a.m. on the way we were very near Hoton [sic] {Houghton} and Washburne. Two prosperous looking towns. The country looks very fascinating. In the afternoon Lake was so rough that Mary M. Mrs. Upham Mrs. Gotzian and I went below. Mrs. Upham and Mrs. Gotzian remained in their cabins at Dinner time.

August 23, Thursday

[Michipicotos?]. James Nathans 7th birthday. This morning from 4 to 6 we were in a big blow some of us were aware of it sensibly. I was quite ill for a while. We have anchored here near this little Canadian village. The Harbour [sic] is friendly and quiet we all appreciate the rest at ease. It is a dark damp day. Mrs. Upham and Mrs. Gotzian were ill last evening but are well.

August 24, Friday

Such a disagreeable day day [sic]. Foggy and rough all day we expected to get Isle Royal and anchor there but at 4 p.m. we are not in Harbour [sic] or shelter. Tossing all day. Mrs. Upham and Mrs. Gotzian are ill in bed. At 5 p.m. Fog lifted and we got to shelter near Isle Royal. A beautiful peaceful place.

August 25, Saturday

A dubious morning. Sun finally came out and we have a delightful day. Papa and the Pilot (Connelly Flynn) went fishing but caught none. Most of the party went to one of the Islands near here in search of Stones green ones. Which are found no where else. Everyone votes this a delightful day. After so much fog wind and dull weather.

August 26, Sunday

A perfect morning. Still anchored near Isle Royal. Papa and Louis went fishing this morning. The rest of us went in search of the coveted green stones. Mrs. Upham and I



returned to Wacouta for luncheon the others had luncheon on the Island and came back at 5 p.m. bringing several stones of small size.

August 27, Monday

Came over to Washington Bay early this morning from Rock Harbour [sic]. Louis went fishing after calling on Mr. Feldmann. This day after electric storm is fine. The girls brought Mr. F. over and he took luncheon with us. Afterwards we went over Mr. and Mrs. Upham Mrs. Gotzian Papa and I to his house and immense log house. He took us for an interesting and exciting ride through the woods gave us vegetables on our return. At five we fired a salute whistled and dipped the Flag to an American flag. Mr. F. an an [sic] Englishman hoisted in our honor and started for Duluth.

August 28, Tuesday

Arrived home from yachting cruise in Lake Superior to day at 3 p.m. We are sorry to be back in the heat but I am glad to be at home. Such heat as continues we have never before experienced. Mr. Geo. F. Baker of New York dined with us this evening. Papa had a letter from Mr. Tuck to day. Mrs. Tuck not well enough to cross the water this autumn.

August 29, Wednesday

So hot this morning after a trying night. A letter from Lady Mount Stephen inclosing a Kodac [sic]of Jim. Lord Mount Stephen Will Thorne Lady Gertrude Molyneaux and Lady Margaret Douglas – and a pet dog. Good picture. A letter from Wilfred H. Hill – he has gone to [Larimore?]. Letter form Ruth from The Adirondacks Loon Lake N. Y. She seems to have prospect of relief from hay fever.

August 30, Thursday

How hot it is to day. I went out to Wild Wood at Mrs. Squires invitation to meet Mrs. Greeley wife of Gen. Greeley. She is very attractive and interesting of herself. Met Mrs. Waring there too. She seems an unusual woman. Gertrudes hay fever has returned. She was so free from it on Lakes.

August 31, Friday

Too hot to make much exercise out side. I went to inquire for Mr. P. H. Kelly who I hear is in St. Josephs Hospital quite ill. Made two calls and found that sufficient for the day – outside. Quite busy in the house that is comfortable always. Mr. Jas. Blabon said goodbye and returned to Seattle this evening.

September 1, Saturday

Hot as ever. Had a long visit from Mrs. C. C. Smith. Learned Alice Robertson and her children had returned to their own home two weeks ago. Busy getting papas things ready as he leaves for New York this evening. Louis and John Upham have gone hunting.



September 2, Sunday

A storm early this morning. We are up early to go to eight oclock Mass and Communion at the Cathedral and find great change in the temperature so much cooler fortunately for humanity. Day quite cloudy. Just wrote to Ruth. Papa left last night. Mary and James came to Luncheon.

September 3, Monday

Such a perfectly delightful day so refreshingly cool after the months of intense heat. In the afternoon went to call on Mrs. T. Borup found Mr. Borup able to be out. Attended Katie Gordons Tea in honor of Mrs. Hutchins.

September 4, Tuesday

A pleasant day warmer. Father Osullivan called. We learn Yacht [Yves?] has gone to Detroit. Jim should arrive tonight or tomorrow on Teutonic. State Fair seems to be flourishing. City appears filled with strangers. Mrs. James and I are quietly putting in the week. Charlotte not well to day 2 rounds of Golf too much yesterday.

September 5, Wednesday

Hot again this morning. I hoped we should not have more such weather this year. Wrote to Ruth to day. Telegram from papa this evening saying Jim arrived at noon very well on Teutonic. I presume Gaspard Farrer is with him.

September 6, Thursday

To day is Mamies 12 anniversary of their marriage. Mrs. James has made a Tort (a Jewish Cake) for the celebration and I am taking her the lace flounce of her wedding dress restored and presenting her with the veil which until now was a family piece. Mrs. James and I dined at Mamies drove back in fine moonlight and saw State Fair fireworks in distance.

September 7, Friday

Such a fine morning – cool and delightful. Louis came back from hunting last evening. This afternoon Mrs. F. James and I decided to spent Saturday and Sunday at North Oaks. We left at 445 p.m. for the farm taking Lizzie with us. When about two miles out the whiffletree broke right off starting the Dick and Daralo to running they ran a mile at top speed. Mrs. James jumped from the carriage a quarter of a mile further on when possible I got out Gil. held on and finally stopped horses.

September 8, Saturday

It was eight p.m. when we got back to house bring Mrs. James last evening. Dr. Abbott was waiting for us. She hurt one leg and of course is very badly shaken up. Dr. does not think her seriously injured. Horses cut a little carriage all right. In better condition than my nerves although I seem all right. We had a narrow escape between electric rail and posts. I feel deeply grateful to Providence in whose care we must have been.

September 9, Sunday

A severe electric Storm at 1230 this a.m. heavy rain. Mrs. James rests most of the time sleeps a good deal complains of her leg and pains in shoulder and chest. A telegram from Ruth yesterday told me that papa and Jim left Detroit for home yesterday morning on Wacouta. Mamie Charlotte Samuel Mary M. and Louis off at Cass Lake on House Boat. Only Gertrude and I at home.

September 10, Monday

Charlotte Samuel Mamie and Mary M. back this evening form Cass Lake House Boat warming. So heavy the rain that it passed a wetting more than a warming. Louis came back with them. Mrs. James doing well but is quite ill of shock – and suffers from leg injury.

September 11, Tuesday

Papa and Jim returned this evening. Papa from the East where he met Jim on way home form abroad. They came via Lakes on Wacouta. Jim looks well but complains of rheumatism in back from cold took on crossing.

September 12, Wednesday

Papa and I dined at Mr. B. Gordons this evening in honor of Mrs. Hutchins met Gen. and Mrs. Schwan there.

September 13, Thursday

Mr. John McAllister buried to day from Christ Church. Later went down to Mrs. Simpsons to Tea in honor of Mrs. Hutchins. Mrs. James is dressed and able to move with assistance. Nurse leaves to day.

September 14, Friday

Mrs. James expected Freeman at 245 p.m. Great Northern train ten hours late so he can not arrive until after mid night. Quite an electric storm in the evening. Dr. Smith came over to see Jim. He does not get over rheumatism in back.

September 15, Saturday

Cloudy and quite cool cold in fact. Mittie Porter came to go to farm to day. Girls are all out there. Letter from Ruth from Detroit. Storms are still about us. Severe times on Lakes of late. Freeman James arrived all right to day. Mrs. James look more like herself. Jim is better.

September 16, Sunday

Papas 62nd birthday. Gaspard Farrer and papa spent afternoon at North Oaks. Mamie and Samuel came to dinner. Louis and Mr. Hutchins here for luncheon they went to farm later for night will shoot ducks in morning.

September 18, Tuesday

Walter came in with Louis to prepare to go hunting with him. Great preparations until train time. They will not get to hunting until Thursday but they go to Duluth tonight. Most



disagreeable weather rainy and cold. Such a lot of stuff as came to day from Yacht. Some of it linen in bad condition.

September 19, Wednesday

A dark wet morning. Charlotte went to Minneapolis to dine with Grace Drummond. I called on Mrs. Officer and Mrs. Simpson to day. Busy looking over Yacht linen – much of it ruined by bad laundry-ing. Mrs. James managed to hobble down stairs to day to luncheon.

September 20, Thursday

Cold and wet so dark too. Jim and Mr. G. Farrer went to Souix City this morning. Clara and Helen Bunn came in from the farm to day. Mrs. James got down to luncheon to day again. She finds great difficulty in getting about.

September 21, Friday

A delightful morning. Busy all forenoon seeing putting away to Yacht liquors in wine cellar. Mrs. James got out on Terrace to day. Drove out to North Oaks in the evening. Everything looks fine at farm. A severe electric Storm came on in the night.

September 22, Saturday

North Oaks. A very dark rainy morning. Left for town at three p.m. found roads heavy and wet as rain continues.

September 23, Sunday

Such a misty hot cloudy morning. Went to 9 Mass then on to Minneapolis to see Samuel before he leaves for Boston. Found James in bed slight bronchitas [sic]. Mary is better took dinner at Mamies got home at five p.m. very tired of heat and electric delays ect. Papa does not seem real well.

September 24, Monday

Another very wet day and high wind from the South. Mr. Gaspard Farrer leaves for New York this evening. Clara and Rachel came in from the farm. Mrs. Porter too she went home this afternoon. There is so much moisture in the air that the inside walls of the house are all wet so that water accumulates on the floors.

September 25, Tuesday

Looks discouraging as to weather still wind may change. A cyclone is reported at Morristown near Faribault yesterday evening several lives lost. Mrs. James went for a drive this a.m.

September 26, Wednesday

{Blank}

September 27, Thursday

Gertrude and I leave this evening for New York. Busy all day. Mrs. James well remain until we return.



September 28, Friday

No sleep last night. 30 minutes late in Chicago. Mr. Campbell met us at Station at six this evening. Ruth met us in Detroit and is going to New York with us. Mr. Mrs. Hinchman Grace Estelle her brother and a Mr. Sibley were at Station with Ruth.

September 29, Saturday

Arrived in New York 45 minutes late. Our trunks not with us. Samuel came in soon after we arrived. Telegram from Mr. Campbell telling us Papa Mamie and Children were on way.

September 30, Sunday

New York. A dark rainy morning. Papa Mamie children Miss Watson Miss Nelson arrived on time to day. All well. Gaspard Farrer called this afternoon. Mr. Cannon this evening. Our Trunks came early this morning.

October 1, Monday

A cloudy day but we have made the most of it for the children in the Park ect [sic]. Mrs. Cutcheon called to day. Miss Nelson went over with me to see Roosevelt Hospital. I went to inquire for Miss Patmore. She is no longer there.

October 2, Tuesday

A delightful day and the children have had a busy time. Seeing the animals and going to Schwartz to see Toys. Mr. Jas. Stillman brought his son Charles Chauncey Stillman to call the latter goes to St. Paul soon. Mr. Abraham Wolfe died suddenly last night at Morristown.

October 3, Wednesday

A cloudy warm morning. We were all up and out early to see Samuel Mamie and the children off on the St. Louis. Mr. Muller Uri [sic] {Muller-Ury} and Mr. Nichols were there too. They had fine quarters loads of fruit and many flowers. Mary and James waving flags was the last we saw of them. I have been to see Miss Spences new School it is fine. Also to Dr. Bull with Gertrude. The day is trying.

October 4, Thursday

New York. So dark and threatening and I was suffering so from neuralgia about my left ear that I could not attempt the journey to Convent Station N. J. Instead Ruth and I went to see Dr. Walker. In the afternoon I went over to Muller Uris [sic] Studio with Ruth for a few minutes. She had never been there. Mr. Marcus Daly very ill to day here.

October 5, Friday

Still cloudy and so warm but as I was relieved some of ear ache I got up early and took 9 a.m. Train from Hoboken to Convent Station. I was delighted to find Mother Xavier so very well and surprised to see the additions to the Bldgs. A convent a new College Bldg, and an addition to main Bldg. How busy Sisters can keep themselves.



October 6, Saturday

A sultry day. Papa and I took four oclock train for Millbrook we reached there and found that they had had a Horse Show in the afternoon and would have a dance at Mrs. Lamonts in the evening. Mr. Thorne is not real well. The foliage is just turning. Ruth and Gertrude stayed in New York.

October 7, Sunday

Millbrook – at the Crest. A cloudy threatening morning. I missed Mass by being two hours late not knowing the hours – but I had a fine drive going through Thorndale. I saw fine herd of Jerseys. In the afternoon we went to see Memorial Bldg to memory of Mr. and Mrs. Thorne father and mother of Mr. S. Thorne. A finely appointed School free to all. We saw Capt. And Mrs. Hayes. Col. and Mrs. D. Lamont met a Mr. Howe and a Mr. Goodwin at Mrs. Thornes with S. jr.

October 8, Monday

A damp threatening morning we rose at six and took 730 a.m. Train in to New York. Rained on way in. Found letters from Charlotte and from Walter. A very heavy rain this afternoon. Mr. Baker and papa are spending the night on some ones Yacht. Harry Simpson dined with us. Will. Thorne called this evening.

October 9, Tuesday

New York. Rained all day to day and was very dark. We did not go out at all. {Crossed out with large "x" is; "Papa and Mr. Baker stayed all night on Mr. P. Morgans Yacht the Corsair last night."} Papa dined at Metropolitan Club with Mr. Harriman. Mrs. Harriman called this afternoon.

October 10, Wednesday

New York. Not a fine day but much better than yesterday. Cold and rather windy. In the evening we received cable form Samuel saying all well that children were ill Saturday and Sunday message was from Southampton. So St. Louis has arrived all right. Papa very tired played Solitaire all evening. We called on Mrs. Cannon Mrs. Gilbert and Mrs. Cutcheon to day.

October 11, Thursday

New York. A bright morning at last the second in twelve days. We are anxious to go home. Papa says we may leave tomorrow. Ruth is embroidering a vest for Jim. She fears she may finish it here. New York seems quiet for Presidential Election year. Mrs. Geo. F. Baker and Mrs. Cass Gilbert called to day. Gertrude took luncheon with us.

October 12, Friday

A warm threatening day. We are leaving for home via Penn. R. R. Gertrude took luncheon with us – Ruth and [She or we?]. Gertrude is going to Millbrook to spend Sunday at Mrs. Lamonts. We left New York on 6 p.m. Train Penn. R. R.



October 13, Saturday

The foliage to day from train windows do not look like autumn it is so green. The day passed pleasantly. I read with interest Winston Churchills from Petoria [sic?] to Lady Smith. It was not fun or simple experience. The Boers proved good fighters. Arrived at Chicago at 845 p.m. and found Papas car in service Station waiting for us.

October 14, Sunday

The most perfect morning we have seen in three weeks. We arrived home this morning at 8.55 on Milwaukee R. R. Mail Train.

October 15, Monday

A perfect day. Mrs. James and Freeman went to Mrs. Uphams to day. Clara Rachel Ruth and Vallie drove out to farm for the week. Charlotte and Mrs. Selmes went for the day. Louis elected Pre. Of Eastern R. R. of Minn. to day.

October 16, Tuesday

A glorious morning. Mrs. James came to say goodbye. She leaves for Providence this evening with Freeman. Charlotte and I drove out to farm to day. The foliage is most brilliant.

October 17, Wednesday

{Blank}

October 18, Thursday

This afternoon I went for Mrs. Forepaugh and we drove out to Como Park and to Calvary cemetery. The country looked charming. In the evening we went over to to[sic] Mr. Shepards he was not at home still hunting. Papa took over The Century Magazine to read a little amusing called By Jacks.

October 19, Friday

Still perfect weather. Mr. John S. Kennedy came this morning. Rachel came in from the farm for the day and a cooking lesson. Papa and Mrs. Kennedy went to Duluth this evening. Walter came in this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Upham dined with us.

October 20, Saturday

Rather disagreeable so windy all day. Alone in the house all day, but as I was busy did not mind at all. Charlotte spent the day with Mrs. Selms [sic].

October 21, Sunday

Mr. Kennedy and papa came back this morning. Louis came down with them. He came up in time to go to 830 a.m. Mass with Charlotte and me. Mr. Kennedy and papa left for the Coast at 5 p.m. The day is gloomy dark and misty amounting almost to fog.

October 22. Monday

Louis went to New York this evening. A letter from Mamie written on Steamer St. Louis – as they were landing. On the whole a good voyage.



October 23, Tuesday

A fine day so had many calls. In the evening went with the girls and Walter to see Jefferson in the Rivals. When we came home a message was delivered telling me Mr. P. H. Kelly died at 450 p.m. very suddenly after long illness.

October 24, Wednesday

This morning a glorious one. Joseph Jefferson his three sons and the wife of one son came to see the pictures. He was most enthusiastic over the Corots. Walter did his work in Town so as to see the Rip-Van-Winkle as he had never seen it. And Jefferson is getting old now – 72 years.

October 25, Thursday

A dismal day so threatening. In the afternoon I went to call on Mother Clemintine and Mrs. P. R. L. Hardenberg. Mr. T. Clarke came in the evening told us of Denver and his trip there.

October 26, Friday

Another depressing day, so damp chilly and dark. Letters from Mamie and Mary M. The latter in a few days has seen much of London and writes well of it.

October 27, Saturday

Dark and rainy this morning after a severe electric storm this morning from 2 to 4 and quite warm. Mr. Kelly (P. H.) was buried this morning from St. Marys church. Charlotte and Rachel went to North Oaks to spend Sunday. Clara and I spent evening reading Eben. Holden.

October 28, Sunday

Another dark threatening morning rainy too very warm for season. No word from Papa. Mr. F. B. Clarke and Mr. C. C. Stillman dined with us.

October 29, Monday

Dark threatening weather continues. I went over this morning to find Mrs. McSherry and her eleven children. Found the house and the children in sad state. Papa and Mr. Kennedy will return this evening. Letter from May M. from Paris a nice interesting letter too.

October 30, Tuesday

Still dark and rainy. Papa and Mr. Kennedy did not arrive until midnight. Both well however. Mrs. McSherry came over this morning. Girls had several in to Luncheon. The Whites Miss Stephanson [sic?] Miss Timberlake Alice Forepaugh Nellie Finch and Vallie.

October 31, Wednesday

[Blank]



November 1, Thursday

A pleasant morning. All Saints Day. This afternoon Rachel and I went out to the Cemetery many others were there the day being holiday.

November 2, Friday

Louis came home from New York this morning. I sent Mary M. St. Nicholas. I know how she will enjoy it. Mr. Hutchinson Walter and Vallie dined with us this evening. To day is all Souls Day. Poor Mrs. Worthington joined the souls at eleven this morning.

November 3, Saturday

A delightful morning. After leaving papa at the Office I went over to see how Mrs. McSherry succeeded in cleaning up. She does not all appreciate what it means to clean up. It is most discouraging with her eleven children. A letter form Mamie to day from Paris. She and all seem to be seeing considerable of the Exposition. Called on Mrs. Reed to-day.

November 4, Sunday

{Blank}

November 5, Monday

Letter to day from Samuel and from Gertrude. I went to Sister Mary Clairs (Boyers) funeral this afternoon. She was ninety three years old. I noticed the geraniums in the cemetery still blooming – and fresh even some colcaus looking alive.

November 6, Tuesday

Early this morning the first snow of the Season. It melted soon as it fell. Afterwards the day was fine and not at all cold. An unusually quiet election day. In the evening the election returns were read from many places. We knew at midnight that Pres. McKinley was re elected – and what a relief to have the suspense ended.

November 7, Wednesday

This is the first cold day of the Season. Every one is happy (perhaps not everyone) at result of election. Senator Davis is reported much better. Papa is in his room all day to day suffering from influenza. Louis went to Duluth this morning. Archbishop Ireland spent the evening with us. His conversation was most entertaining.

November 8, Thursday

Bright and colder thermometer 22 at 8 a.m. Papa is better this morning.

November 9, Friday

Papa is so improved that he has gone to Office this morning. A visit to day to my large family on the bluff was encouraging. I proped {proposed?} a sewing class at St. Marys School to Father Gibbons and he approved of it. A fine day for the Season. Letter from Mamie from Paris.



November 10, Saturday

Ruth and Vallie spent morning with me at St. Marys School sewing Class. Clara and Walter drove out to North Oaks to see to planting of schrubs [sic]. Papa went East this evening. Jim. and Louis went West. Theodore Schurmeier and Vallie came over for game of cinch.

November 11, Sunday

A delightful morning. Charlotte Rachel and I are going to Chicago this evening. A message from Mr. Campbell tells us papa went on from Chicago this morning.

November 12, Monday

In Chicago. Spent all the day at Mrs. Halls at 2023 Michigan ave. In the evening went to see Julia Martowe in Barbara Fritchie not much of a play. It was a fine day wrote to Gertrude.

November 13, Tuesday

A miserable day in Chicago, dark cold and snowing. Morning papers report death of Mr. Marcus Daly and Mr. Villard in New York. Also that Senator Davis is home is worse complications are developing. Wrote to papa to New York and to Mamie. Again spent most of the day at Mrs. Halls left for home in the evening.

November 14, Wednesday

Home again. Mrs. Shepard Mr. Frank Shepard with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Krech and Shepard Krech and remains of young Alvin were on Train with us. Alvin jr. was buried from Mr. Shepards at eleven a.m. Quite a cold day here. Cable from Samuel from Paris saying all well at Bordeghera. He sailing for home on the Wilhelm de Grossses.

November 15, Thursday

But 12 above zero to day at 830 a.m. In the afternoon after doing some errands went to Mrs. Sanborns to the coming out reception of her daughter Lucy. We are all busy making samples and bags for Sewing class.

November 16, Friday

Not so cold 18 above zero at 8 a.m. Quite a fall of snow later. Went over this morning to see Mrs. McSherry a [sic] 258 Commercial St. She is not encouraging to say the least.

November 17, Saturday

Not cold snowing turned to rain. Sewing School enrolled and classes formed to day. Nearly nine classes of eight each. Walter came in to day. Telegram from papa says he is well and will remain away several days yet in New York. Wrote to Papa to New York to day. Girls busy preparing for dinner and Tea for Rachels first appearance.

November 18, Sunday

So slippery that the horses have difficulty to get us to church this morning. Wrote to Mamie and to Gertrude this afternoon. Senator Davis not so well to day.



November 19, Monday

Not cold but disagreeably dark and damp sort of sleet which makes going in any way dangerous. Telegram and letter form Louis saying Jim. has been ill at Seattle three days but is all right again. Rachel dinner passed off pleasantly. Guests were Miss Catherine Abbott Gertrude Bancroft Katie Gorden Anita Furness, Pauline and Roberta, Mr. F. B. Calrke Fobridge Taylor Reece Newport Blair Flandrau Boudin Geo Finch S. Dean D. Hammond.

November 20, Tuesday

A snowy day and dark. Rachel is overcome at number of bouquets and boxes of flowers that came in to day from friends. About five hundred called to welcome her in to society. The chrysanthemums are wonderfully fine and perfect. Some of the fine golden yellow called Golden wedding measure nearly nine inches across.

November 21, Wednesday

A fine bright sunny morning. 18 above zero at 8 oclock this a.m. Am very anxious to know the Wilhelm de Grosse is in port as Samuel is on her.

November 22, Thursday

We learn papa will remain longer in New York. Wilhelm de Grosser is reported in Bay but detained by added accident was disabled partially by loss of propeller and stormy weather all the way. {written on page for 11/22; "Friday at 330 a message from Samuel telling he finally landed – Friday"} Thursday called at Brides reception Mrs. Fred Bigelow 807 Ashland.

November 23, Friday

Busy all day finishing up some things for unfortunate McSherrys and visiting them. Found Miss Veeley has gone out of town when I went to her home this morning. No one seems to know where. Called on Mrs. C. Bigelow on College Ave. and on Mrs. Gen. Sanborn. In the evening read Leckys map of Life disagreeably dark damp day.

November 24, Saturday

We all went to the Sewing Class again this morning. Nearly one hundred pupils present. A fine day 24 above at 830 a.m. A telegram from papa this evening saying he and Samuel will arrive from New York Wednesday morning.

November 25, Sunday

A very mild day sleighing about gone. Walter wondering how he can get to North Oaks on bobs. Wrote to Mamie to Mary M. and to Gertrude. No word from Jim. or Louis to day. Mr. Hutchinson spent afternoon here. Leonard Day of Minneapolis killed there in West Hotel Billiard room at three this a.m.

November 26, Monday

A delightful day quite mild. No more sleighing however. Called on Mrs. Eaton found Mrs. Upham has gone to Chicago. Called on Mrs. McQuillan. Jim and Louis came in time for



dinner – both well. Such storm on land and on Sea of late that many fatalities are reported. Senator Davis not so well.

November 27, Tuesday

A very chilly day so damp. This morning the city was like childrens idea of fairie land all the trees so softly white producing a charming effect. We had many caller this afternoon. Louis went to Duluth this evening. Senator Davis very low end near.

November 28, Wednesday

Colder this morning still cloudy. Papa and Samuel returned from New York this morning. Papa not well ear trouble and catarral [sic] {catarrhal?} disturbance. Senator Davis died at 8.48 last evening a great loss to our country.

November 29, Thursday

Thanksgiving Day. Papa seems better went down Town in the afternoon. Samuel took dinner with us so did Mr. Hutchinson. Louis went East this evening. Samuel showed us letters from Mamie Mary M. and James. They all appear to like Budeghera.

November 30, Friday

Not cold. Papa must stay in to day. Dr. Smith finds him greatly in need of rest so his cold is rather incidental. Dr. S. will not allow papa to go out to Senator Davis' funeral tomorrow. In the afternoon went to see Mrs. Lamborn and Mrs. Shepard.

December 1, Saturday

How quickly November passed. I can hardly realize this is December. To day is most disagreeable – damp and an East wind. Not cold however. Papa is better but well have to remain in doors yet. Senator Davis was buried this morning. Simply [sic?] service at his home. Rachel went to her first dinner this evening at Mrs. (Dr.) Greens. Walter began at dancing class.

December 4, Tuesday

Clara birthday. Vallie and Helen Bunn took luncheon with her. Louis is still absent in New York. At last the Sun shines again. Papa went to the Office at 1130 a.m. Jim does not seem to feel very well. Such a number of callers – this p.m. We are going Mr. Mrs. Millers German this evening.

December 5, Wednesday

Another cloudy morning. Papa went to the Office in the afternoon. In the evening Samuel brought Professor Tausseg of Harvard and Mr. McClellan of Montreal to dinner: Howard James and Mrs. Selmes joined us too and the evening passed pleasantly.

December 6, Thursday

Not so dull a day but still cloudy. All our afternoons darken early nights clear. Papa improves in strength and daily lessens his bronchitas [sic]. This evening Bispham and Katie Gordon sang – each finely. Bispham superbly. I took luncheon at Mrs. T. C. Fields. It was a largely attended affair.



December 7, Friday

A pleasant day some sun shone. Papa went to the Office at noon. Papa and I are going to Chicago this evening papa goes to a Bankers Banquet and will make an address tomorrow evening at the Banquet. Mrs. Geo. L. Becker and Mrs. Tingle called to day. Mr. Chemidlin spent afternoon with Clara.

December 8, Saturday

Chicago. We arrived here in good time. Mr. Fields coachman met us at the Station. We are spending to day and tomorrow at Mr. Marshall Fields. I spent portion of the day at Mrs. Halls. When I came in this afternoon I found a box of lovely flowers from Mr. James H. Eckles.

December 9, Sunday

Chicago. Another bright beautiful morning. Mrs. Field had as guests at breakfast this morning Mr. Geddes Mr. Simpson and a Mr. James brother of Howards. Mr. Geddes quite Scotch. Whatever the cause I had rheumatism badly all night and could not sleep. Went to Mass at the Cathedral on North State Street. It is a fine edifice. We leave for home at 630 this p.m.

December 10, Monday

Arrived home this morning. Papa does not seem to have suffered any from trip to Chicago.

December 11, Tuesday

A cold day. As Mrs. Cutler has a Tea to day to introduce her daughter we shall have many callers. Papa went to Office at one p.m.

December 12, Wednesday

Very busy making clothes for some unfortunate little ones. Papa does not throw off his cold as quickly as usual. Goes to office after luncheon daily. I have not done anything yet for Christmas. To day I went to the Book Store. There are a few fine new books.

December 13, Thursday

Cold and raw. Papa seems in good spirits but rests late and seems to need it. I took luncheon at Mrs. Greens (Dr.) to meet Mrs. Lamborn. Girls going to Opera in Minneapolis. Clara and Rachel with Mrs. Horn went to day to stay until Sunday.

December 14, Friday

Dark morning turned to snow later. Papa slept late and seemed in fine spirits when he got up. Charlotte and Ruth with Katie Gordon joined Clara and Rachel at the West. Mrs. Selmes and Isabella too. Walter came in this afternoon.

<u>December 15, Saturday – December 17, Monday</u> (Blank)



December 18, Tuesday

The first bright day for a long while. Papa goes earlier to Office each day and feels better from day to day. Massage does him good. This evening he announced that he would go to New York tomorrow evening. Girls busy dressing dolls for poor childrens Tree that Clara will have at Convent.

December 19, Wednesday

Another perfectly delightful morning. Stores crowded with holiday purchasers. After all the greatest satisfaction comes from providing the needy. Papa went East this evening. Col. Clough and Mr. R. I. Farington went with him.

December 20, Thursday

This has been a wonderfully fine day for the Season and date. I went to Minneapolis. The River had no ice on it as one crosses the Bridge there. Found all at Aunties well. In the afternoon went to See Mrs. Meany and Jimmie Murray and to get them gifts.

December 21, Friday

Another very fine day. Busy all day attending to Christmas duties. Went to see Mrs. Wm. Lee – and found her at home. Sent gifts to Canada ect [sic]. Father Gibbons called this afternoon. Louis and Gertrude came home this morning. Both looking very well. We hear Maud Taylor has Typhoid.

December 22, Saturday

A Springlike morning turned to a cloudy threatening afternoon raining by 430 p.m. Every one seemed to be on the Streets or in Stores. Mrs. Gotzian is ill of cold or grip or both. We learn to day Maud Taylor is doing satisfactorily but has Typhoid. Mrs. Cutcheon took luncheon here to day with several of the girls.

December 23, Sunday

What a morning! Last nights rain froze and such an even glare of ice one seldom sees. It was a problem how to get to early Mass and I was anxious to go for Communion so decided to try St. Josephs. We did manage it. Not cold 20 above zero. At noon Louis Mr. Hutchinson, Goeffrey Connell OConnell John Harris and John Upham left for North Oaks to go Ice Boating. Papa will leave for home via Eirie to day. We learn Maud Taylor is getting on well.

December 24, Monday

Papa and Mr. G. Farrer did not arrive home from New York this morning as we expected. They telegraph they will come tomorrow. We are busy all day marking presents ect [sic]. Clara had a tree at Visitation Convent for forty poor children. Walter played Santa Claus for them. In the evening we went over to Mrs. Gotzians Tree. All her children and grand children were present. To day is Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Shepards 50th wedding anniversary.



December 25, Tuesday

Papa and Mr. Gaspard Farrer came this morning. Papa seems tired but pretty well and happy. We put all the presents in Breakfast room took our breakfast in Dining room. Such a scramble to get something to eat and to see the gifts before church time. Katie Gordon sang at St. Marys music was fine. A cable to Mamie and one from her. Also one from Mr. Tuck. Mr. F. B. Clarke Mr. S. I. Hutchinson and Pauline joined us at dinner. Egbert T. Clarke sent me piece of wrought leather.

December 26, Wednesday

A cloudy morning. All well except Rachel. She has had a cold coming on for a few days. Postal cards from Mary M. and James Nathan this morning. I have been busy all forenoon writing grateful notes for gifts received. A card from Mr. and Mrs. John S. Kennedy and Prof. Biles.

December 27, Thursday

Busy all day preparing for the Party we give the Dancing class this evening. All passed off nicely except Rachel was not able to even look on. She is confined to her room with grippe. Mr. Farrer seemed to enjoy seeing the American way of doing things. About 70 took part. Several from Minneapolis. A beautiful night.

December 28, Friday

Quite a good deal colder this morning. Ruth is ill this morning grippe too Dr. Abbott says. Samuel came late last evening and spent the night here. To day we are busy preparing for Walters Dancing class this evening. Mr. Gaspard Farrer left this evening. Walter party passes off nicely all seemed to enjoy Mr. Turnbridge leading.

December 29, Saturday

To day is perfectly delightful – bright sun shine and not very cold. Rachel and Ruth are better to day but still in their rooms. I am sure we are all rather tired after two parties. Walter went out to the farm this morning. I have been out to the Good Shepard Sisters and met the Sister now in charge of sewing. Sr. Seraphine. A glorious sun set.

December 30, Sunday

A bright morning but cold. The Popes Enclclical [Encyclical?] letter read to day. Louis and Mr. Hutchinson came this morning. We hear Maud Taylor is recovering nicely. Samuel came to dinner spent the evening and night here. Charlotte Ruth and Rachel are all in their rooms to day. Ruth is the only really ill now.

December 31, Monday

A bright cold morning 10 below zero at 9 a.m. Girls all better this morning. Papa too seems better looks better. Grace Bigelows birthday. We are going to mid night Mass.

On "Memoranda" page
Wardrobe measurements
70 inches wide
20 ½ deep

Pailed Societ

85 inches high mold ing included 5 sleves 27 inches 18 1/4 inches on each with Hooks The Passion Play at Ober Ammergau Isabel Lady Bartins (a Book) Tristran Lacy W. H. Mallock The wages of Sin Mrs. Harrison Lucas Malet Ober Ammergau **Passion Play** Office of the Review of Rivers 13 Astor Place New York Paris Rug 21 + 16 1/2.

On "Memoranda" page

7056
7056 J. M. and Co. April 23rd 1900
Ida (Peterson) Parlin
626 York St.
258 Commercial St.
Mrs. McSherry

On page with "January-Cash, Rec'd, Paid" columns

Camelot Series
Selections from
The Prose of Seneca
Henry Esmend
Heart of midLothian
Around the World
in the Sun Beam
G. W. Stevens Works
Coopers Pirate
"Pioners
Sailing around the
World above Slecum
Adventures of Philip
Thackery

On "Memoranda" page

Mrs. Cardazi
German town
Penn.
Owner of the Eleanore

Suchard cocoa
Mr. G. H. Feldmann
Isle Royal
Care of Booth and co.
Duluth
Minnesota Historical Society
Oriental Weaving So.
243 71 E. 59th Street
New York

On "Memoranda" page

Aug 17th. Friday
To Mrs. Moore
5.00
one day over
Alice Maynard
22 W. 22nd. St
New York
Worsted Silks & Linens
Oct. 17th
To Mrs. Moore
10.00 125

On "Memoranda" page

Nettie Buckley 398 Bunker St West St. Paul Joeffrey Cornell Ocornell 759 Ceder St Mrs. Moore carpet cleaner 211 Norris Street

On blank page

Very fine embroidery Mrs. J. W. Walkath 609 Phoenix Bldg. Minneapolis C. E. Schauffler 737 [Minadneck?] Block Chicago

{On Loose piece of paper in back of book. Does not seem to be from this year} Mary M. gave us a Desk scissors and a paper cutter Clara robe Charlotte Coverlet

Hill Pale Societi



Racel [sic] [] Box Dorothy embroidered

Towels

Walter rosary

Maud Prayer book

Louis Holyland

Book

Mike & Gertrude

Vase

Katherine Abbott

Basket of Marmalade

Dr. Ramsay

Maudie placque

Georgiana bag

Mittie case

Tine Meagher Bag

Mary Phelps Bag

Fred Phelps photo

Gertrude Phelps

Photo of Helen

Auntie Bag

Visitation Sisters

Luncheon Set

Good Shepherd Sisters

Scapulars

Mary in Hill Papersociett Gav [sic] Papa Testament

Wallet

Two Books

Two puzzles