

Mary T. Hill Diary

1906

January 1, Monday

Aiken S.C. We Papa Miss Watson and I left Washington D.C. last night at nine fifty for Aiken S.C. we arrived here this afternoon at four thirty an hour and a half late. Clara met us at the Station. She Rachel Gertrude and the servants preceded us three days. So had settled things pretty well. The day was cloudy and rather cool roads very wet and heavy after a months rain. We find the Barnard place quite extensive, the house comfortably - about a mile from town. We left home the 26th of Dec.

January 2, Tuesday

Aiken S.C. This morning is still cloudy and cool. Papa and I took a short drive before Luncheon. I see nothing that looks familiar but the little Catholic Church: that was new when I was here twenty five years ago. I regret the fine old pines that are gone. What a pity! The forest was Aikens pride. We took a longer drive this afternoon, all roads are wet and heavy. When I was here before I never saw any mud. Recently the Town or County paved up the roads then put some clay on top the result is disastrous after many rains. Began to rain again this afternoon.

January 3, Wednesday

Aiken. A cloudy wet morning after a nights rain and so hot. Rain began again early this forenoon continuing all day and the atmosphere is so humid that with the heat it is oppressive. Papa left us this afternoon for New York he will spend tomorrow in Washington D.C. Wrote to Maud and to Mr. John J. Toomey this evening. I began to knit a belt for Ruth this evening.

January 4, Thursday

Aiken. At eight this morning rain has ceased raining. Sun shone for a few minutes. So there is some prospect of better weather. Very windy all afternoon and cooler.

January 5, Friday

Aiken. Bright beautiful morning some wind early in the day. Afternoon delightful took a walk on bicycle path. This morning we saw a country colored family with a one ox team. A very unusual sight even here in these days; but quite picturesque. The ox looked as docile as ever. The moonlight here is certainly beautiful as one see the trees and their shadows clearly and the softness of the air entices one out. There does not seem to be any dampness in the evening.

January 6, Saturday

Aiken. Another perfect morning. Not a cloud in the very blue sky. This forenoon went for a pleasant walk found hickory nuts quite large ones. Went for a long drive in the afternoon on the Whitney Road. And called on Miss Eustis and Mrs. Hitchcox. They

were not at home. Wrote to Sam. and to Ruth in the evening. The belt I am knitting for Ruth progresses at the rate of one inch an hour.

January 7, Sunday

Aiken. This is a perfectly delightful morning after a superb night of serene moonlight. Early this morning was down to freezing but at ten a.m. temperature had risen considerably. The girls think I may not attend mass this morning the air in the little church is so bad. We shall try to induce Father Seidl to let in some fresh air another Sunday.

January 8, Monday

Aiken. A pleasant morning not as warm or quite as bright a day as yesterday. Went for a forenoon drive and did some errands in town. In the afternoon went for quite a walk, rather cloudy toward evening a dull Sun set. Received a telegram from Papa he left New York today for St. Paul. Letters from Ruth and from Mamie. Telegraphed papa to Chicago.

January 9, Tuesday

Aiken. Rained last night. This was a cold morning. Quite a frost is reported in the night. Thermometer only 42 at 11 a.m. bright sun shine and much wind 56 at 2 p.m. Still windy. No mail today but papers. We went for a drive at 3 p.m. Rather windy and cold. Dressed as for northern weather.

January 10, Wednesday

Aiken S. C. This is a cold clear morning very still. A heavy frost last night. At nine this a.m. the thermometer on outside of front door sun shining near it was but 38. Walking was pleasant at 11³⁰ a.m. Clara and I walk in to little Catholic church resting once on the way and walking back leisurely. The House is so badly put together in doors and windows and the first-floor is all French windows and so many doors that when a day is at all cold one feels very uncomfortable. Today and this evening no one was at all comfortable. Then most of the electric light went out early after dinner.

January 11, Thursday

Aiken S. C. Grew very warm last night. Rained some. Today has been cloudy very threatening and damp but quite mild. Charlie and a second man arrived this morning early with the horses all in good shape. They came via St. Louis. We are glad they are here. Sent Papa a telegram this p.m. to tell him all were safely here. We drove this afternoon in a new direction and saw acres and acres of cotton fields being plowed in what looked a slovenly way through stalks and all. Wrote to Papa and to Mamie.

January 12, Friday

Aiken. Rained heavily in the night and early this morning. The day is very mild. And the roads very very muddy. A carriage came from New York a Surrey. I wrote to Ruth today. Went for a walk this p.m. there was quite a wind. I noticed in New York paper of yesterday that Mr. Marshall Field is worse pneumonia has developed. And a disastrous

fire at the West Hotel Minneapolis caused the death of eight persons and injured several others. Finished reading The Girl from Home an amusing Story.

January 13, Saturday

Aiken. Another dark damp day. So much rain has fallen that the Roads and walks are very wet and muddy such deep mud. Jan. I begin to suspect is not a good month to be here. I have not gone out today at all. But busied myself repairing a persian [sic] berage Shawl that requires much darning to prolong its existence. A very pretty old shall that Clara once brought me from Europe. Letter from Charlotte. A pretty knitted shawl that Maud knit me came today. Also a letter from James E. Mehegan of Bryant City Box 19 8 and a note from Miss Rennick.

January 14, Sunday

Aiken. This has been another cloudy day drier and warmer no rain no wind. Such mud! We have not gone for a drive for three days the roads are so heavy. One can walk in the higher waks [sic], they are more dry. Wrote to Papa, to Maud to Mrs. D. Miller and to Mrs. Lamborn: some notes and in the evening a letter to Mother Seraphica. Wrote to Duttons this evening on stationery.

January 15, Monday

Aiken. This is a delightful sunny morning quite warm. Went for a walk towards town met several new comers on the way. I am having Wallaces Russia read to me at odd times it promises to be very interesting. Received a postal card from James N.B. Hill. Went for a drive this afternoon over the Northern horses have much more energy these that belong here. The days seem so much longer the afternoon brighter than this time of year at home.

January 16, Tuesday

Aiken. This has been a beautiful day but quite windy. In the Afternoon we went for a drive. Clara and I. Charlie not knowing the roads and there being no signs to guide we got a lot of experience on the way coming in an hour or more late. The sun set this evening has been the most brilliant I have ever seen. And the glow lasted longer fully 45 minutes, until the West was ruby color. Letter from Charlotte today. Wrote her immediately.

January 17, Wednesday

Aiken. This has been an uncomfortable day, I was very distressed all last night slept very little. This early morning I suffered from nausea until late. Could partake of no nourishment. It is unquestionably a bilous [sic] attack. Last evening came a telegram from Papa telling me Mr. Marshall Field died at the Holland House New York of pneumonia after a weeks illness. A letter from Ruth today. I sent a telegram to Mrs. Marshall Field jr. today. She has lost husband father and now father in law all this winter.

January 18, Thursday

Not so perfect a day. I feel some more comfortable but shall stay upstairs and keep on with Eskays food exclusively. Marshall Field died yesterday {yesterday crossed out} Tuesday at 4 p.m. at Holland House New-York of pneumonia after one weeks illness.

January 19, Friday

Aiken. A most beautiful day. I feel better but shall have to go slowly. Papa is in Chicago today attending funeral of Mr. Marshall Field. There must be genuine sorrow in Chicago at his death. I received a telegram this afternoon from Papa from Chicago. Letters from Mamie and from Ruth.

January 20, Saturday

Aiken. Such a glorious morning like a June day. Papers and letters in todays mail from home tell us of Monsignor Ravoux death in St. Paul {crossed out: Tuesday} Wednesday. Poor old man he was 91 years and has been ill of brain trouble nearly two months. Letters from Papa, Mrs. Upham and Auntie Phelps today. All telling of the fine winter at home, good sleighing and mild weather. I am much interested in Wallaces Books on Russia.

January 21, Sunday

Aiken. This has been a very warm day for the season. The heavy dew of the night and fog of the early morning made a dark day until ten a.m. It was very damp – it has been over 70 in the shade. Very windy in the afternoon. Took long walk in the morning and drive in the afternoon. Wrote to Papa to Walter and Mr. Newel. Also to four little ones at home the grand children. Norman Louis Georgiana Maudie. Jerome is too young for letters.

January 22, Monday

Aiken. Heat continued all last night. Thermometer stood 70 in my room this morning at 7 oclock with two windows open all last night. 74 in the shade at one p.m. Afternoon very threatening. Several showers all day and considerable wind; finally at 5 p.m. great darkness and a severe electric storm. Letter from Ruth today. Still at my rainy day work darning my berage {?} Shawl.

January 23, Tuesday {on page for 1/24}

Aiken. A cloudy threatening day, not so warm very muddy after yesterdays and last nights rain. We did go for a drive this afternoon and found some pretty dry roads. The evening is colder. Received a letter and replied to it immediately to tell her we had so little bedroom. This large house has but five bedrooms for family use. Wrote to Haas Drugists [sic].

January 24, Wednesday {on page for 1/23}

Aiken. Heavy frost last night. I looked out in the very early hours after midnight and thought I had never seen such brilliant stars or had never seen starts [sic] appear so near. At 8⁴⁵ this a.m. it was still at 32. Had a letter from Jim this morning. He never

seems just happy poor boy. Wrote to Charlotte to Anson to Mrs. Orr and to Mother Mary – Holy Cross. Windy and cold this afternoon.

January 25, Thursday

Aiken. A cloudy damp morning windy and cold. Still, I took my early walk toward Town to School house. Had letters from Papa, Walter, Ruth and Georgiana and Norman. Wrote to Louis and to Mrs. Lee. The afternoon has been very rainy cold and windy. A pretty photo of Jerome came today. Still reading Wallaces Russia.

January 26, Friday

Aiken. Last night was a wild night. High wind and rain in torrents. This morning everything is covered with an inch of snow. The day has been most disagreeable added to the heavy wet roads a fine sleet all afternoon. A few lines from Charlotte this morning, Wrote to Auntie and to Father Gibbons. Also to Hicks and Acker M. and [Condits?]. Looked over Hoods new Atlas, played Pool and read Book on Russia to put in the day.

January 27, Saturday

Aiken. Another cloudy misty cold threatening day. We went to the town in the forenoon to do some errands and to get such an airing as we could. Wrote to Jim and Mrs. James. In the afternoon Clara and I went for a drive in a drizz [sic] and called on Miss Eustis met some ladies there. Papa leaves St. Paul for New York this evening. Letters from Mamie and Charlotte.

January 28, Sunday

Aiken. Such a perfectly delightful morning after five dark stormy days and nights. Warm too. Samuel Mamie and Monsignor OConnell [sic] arrived at noon today after two hours delay. We drove in to the woods in the afternoon and enjoyed the smiling of nature. Wrote to New York to Papa.

January 29, Monday

Aiken. Another glorious morning. Everyone reports such a restful sleep all night. Sam Mamie and I drove about two hours in the forenoon. Mrs. Newel died this morning a telegram from Mr. Upham tells us. I telephoned Mr. Newel and Papa. A message from Papa tells us he will [sic] here Thursday. Walter telegraphs from Boston that he come with him. Wrote Maud.

January 30, Tuesday

Aiken. This has been the most glorious day that we ever experienced in January. Have been out doors most of the day. Monsignor OConnell left for the day very early this a.m. for Charleston S.C. At 5¹⁵ p.m. 69 by thermometer on porch where sun had been. Dr. Maghan dined here to meet Samuel this evening. Monsignor returned from Charleston at 930 p.m.

January 31, Wednesday

Such a wonderful fine day. I was out of doors from 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. Excepting luncheon time Samuel, Mamie, Monsignor, Clara, Rachel and Gertrude spent a

pleasant day in Augusta today. Letter from Charlotte this p.m. Telegram from Papa telling us he and Walter arrive here tomorrow a.m. In driving this a.m. I noticed much of the cotton has been left in the fields unpicked. It is a very interesting plant.

February 1, Thursday

Aiken. This was a fine morning and day. I got out early to go the [sic] Station to meet Papa and Walter. Mr. Bunn and Emil came too. The train was late so I did some shopping. In the afternoon Papa, Mamie and I went for a drive and to get candles for Candlemas day. Letters from Maud and from Norman and Georgiana.

February 2, Friday

Aiken. Rather cold but bright. Monsignor OConnell said mass at the little chapel in Town this morning at 9³⁰ and blessed candles for us this being Candlemas Day. In the afternoon Papa Mamie and I went for a drive out in to the country North of us. We got on one of these roads that seemed to have no turn and being through woods was very rough. Fortunately we fell in with a good Samaritan who went out of his way put us right. We got home before dark.

February 3, Saturday

Aiken. Much colder, quite a heavy frost last night. At ten a.m. thermometer at 30 above. Very cold wind from North. We drove in forenoon. Walter and Clara in driving came upon a man sitting in buggy apparently dead with head between his knees. Walter failed rouse him so later went back to assure himself and found he had gone on. Mamie Samuel and Monsignor OConnell left us at six thirty p.m. Gertrude going with them to Washington D. C.

February 4, Sunday

Aiken. This is a cloudy rather cold morning. {crossed out: Samuel Mamie and Monsignor OConnell leave us this evening} We enjoyed a good walk this afternoon Papa and I. Otherwise spent a very quiet day. A long drive into the country took considerable of afternoon.

February 5, Monday

Rather cooler than yesterday. Papa stayed in all afternoon not feeling very well but went with us for a walk in the afternoon. Walter amused himself this afternoon watching an auction and exchanging of mules on the Aiken Streets. This seemed Auction Day all around. At the Courthouse this morning a crowd congregated at the Sheriffs Auction.

February 6, Tuesday

Aiken. Still colder this morning and a little rainy. Papa and I braved the weather and walked in far as the little Catholic Church and drive in the afternoon putting up the umbrella occasionally. Papa left us this evening for a few days in New York.

February 7, Wednesday

Aiken. Such a dark wet morning and so cold icicles from the leaves on the trees. Managed to take an hours drive in the forenoon. We were surprised to get telephone

message from Dr. Biggs this morning, he and Mrs. Biggs stopped here to see me on way to Florida. They leave in the morning. We could not persuade on them to stay a while with us.

February 8, Thursday

Aiken. This is discouraging morning cold so rainy. Rained all last night. Dr. and Mrs. Biggs went in to Miami this early morning. None of us went out today except Walter. He leaves us this evening going to Washington first. A telegram this evening tells us Louis is in New York. Wrote to Papa this morning. To Lady Clanwilliam. To Schleys and to Mr. Goe. C. Clark to Ruth and to Louis.

February 9, Friday

Aiken. Glorious sunshine this morning and ideal day. Took a long drive with Rachel this morning. And a fine walk in the afternoon. Letters from Mamie and from Charlotte. Wrote to Maude. Mr. F. Baker sent us some Terapin from Jeckyl [sic].

February 10, Saturday

Aiken. This has been a charming day. In the morning the air was crisp and cool. The afternoon was balmy. Called on Mrs. Goddard and Mrs. Iselin. Girls went to Miss Eustis' Tea at Golf Club. Miss Eustis being indisposed was absent. Wrote to Charlotte and to Mr. F. Baker who sent us the Terapin. I notice the jasmine and fire bushes are coming in to bloom.

February 11, Sunday

Aiken. A cloudy cold windy morning. By eleven a.m. wind and weather moderated. I walked in to the church after service and back and enjoyed it. Wrote to Papa to Gertrude. To Mamie, to Mrs. Orr and a note. Then went for a long drive in the afternoon. Sent the St. Paul grandchildren amusing Valentines. Letter from Gertrude this morning.

February 12, Monday

Aiken. This is a dark rather warm rainy morning. Rained all night: wind was high. A peculiarity here is that it rains in moon light. Wind came up again at noon. Afternoon still cloudy. Wrote to Mary M. In spite of clouds we took an hour and a half drive and enjoyed it. Went into some pictures of a man named Worall. Not high art sort of merchandise.

February 13, Tuesday

Aiken. This was the most perfect morning. And the day has been delightful. We have been out driving much of the day. I took Mrs. Robbins out this afternoon. Saturdays papers came today and tell us of Mr. Thadeus C. Fields death last Saturday morning. A letter from Papa today. And such good photos of Norman and Georgiana.

February 14, Wednesday

Aiken. This has been a disagreeable day. Rained early in the morning, was cloudy and sultry in forenoon. Cleared for a time at noon then darkened threateningly again. Yet we

drove forenoon and afternoon. A letter from Mamie today. I wrote to Papa. The pool table proves to be exercise and diversion.

February 15, Thursday

Aiken. A supurb [sic] morning and day. Went early to call on Father John L. Seidl of the Church to give him donations for New Church and his Missions.

February 16, Friday

Aiken. This is a pleasant morning but for a very cold wind. In the forenoon we drive to a new part of the country to us, got on bad roads, but finally back on to good roads. Received letter from Father McNulty from Seville. He had fine voyage and was enjoying Spain enthusiastically. So he must feel pretty well. Wrote to Mamie.

February 17, Saturday

Aiken. This was a delightful morning and day still rather cool. Today is Alice Roosevelts wedding day, may it be bright as in Washington as here, the wish is our contribution to the festive occasion. Wrote to Father McNulty this morning. A telegram from Papa today tells us he is detained and may not arrive until Wednesday.

February 18, Sunday

Aiken. This has been such a pleasant day warm and not very windy. Rachel and I walked to town in the forenoon. We drove in the afternoon through the woods. Had a letter from Papa this morning. Wrote to George and to the little grandchildren sent postals to Mary M. and to James N.B. Just finishing Wallaces book on Russia. Very interesting particularly in their times gives one quite an extended view of Russia.

February 19, Monday

Aiken. This was such a glorious morning and has been a remarkably perfect day quite warm. A letter from Dr. Biggs from Miama Floriday [sic]. He returned to New York Saturday for a time. Emily Robbins Florence Winter Bertha R. Miller and Grace R. Lewis came in at Tea time. Mrs. Robbins did not come as she was indisposed. Yesterdays New York papers are full of Alice Roosevelts wedding and gifts.

February 20, Tuesday

Aiken. A perfect morning rather too hot by ten a.m. Walked all the way to the station to meet Catherine Abbott Ruth and Gertrude. They were not on the train. At four p.m. Clara and I went to the Golf Club to Tea at Mrs. Goddards invitation. Found Mr. Goddard very pleasant. Telegraphed Mr. Shepard today his 78th. birthday.

February 21, Wednesday

Aiken. A dark rainy morning began to rain at five this a.m. Catherine Abbott and the girls arrived this morning. Papa came at 4 p.m. looking rather tired. Mr. and Mrs. D Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Kelly came over from Augusta this morning. They are on their way to Nassau leave tonight. A letter from Charlotte. This is Walters 21st birthday. Papa has a fine watch for him.

February 22, Thursday

Aiken. This has been a most perfect day. Papa Ruth and I took quite a drive this afternoon. Papa gave considerable time to trying to teach me to play pool. Wrote to Charlotte this evening.

February 23, Friday

Aiken. Another perfect day. After an early walk spent forenoon with Papa on the veranda. Mr. and Mrs. Grosvenor called this forenoon. We went for a long drive this afternoon from 3 to 7 p.m. While we were not lost we had to inquire our way back. We saw such high and beautiful holly trees on the way.

February 24, Saturday

Aiken. A fine morning. We went to August Ga. for the day via Trolley on the way over saw Graniteville Cotton Mills, Warrentonville Cotton Mills, Langly Cotton Mills, Bath Cotton Mills, Clearwater cotton goods Bleackey. Hampton Terrace Hotel where we saw Mr. and Mrs. Cass Gilbert we got our Luncheon there. Afterwards on to Augusta 3 miles on. At Augusta we took carriages and drove out to Bon Air Hotel and beyond there to the Arsenal and through its grounds. We took six p.m. train back to Aiken. The party was Papa Catherine Abbott Ruth Miss Watson and myself. We were not impressed with Hampton Terrace.

February 25, Sunday

Aiken. A bright morning windy. Poor Rachel has had toothache all night feels more comfortable this morning. Went for a little walk. In the afternoon Papa and I went for a drive got away from the wind by going in to the woods. A letter from Samuel from New York, before he left for the West. Postal card from Father McNulty from Spain of Alcegras Laundresses washing at streams.

February 26-27

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February 28 (small travel diary, on pages for 1/1 – 1/3)

Jeckyl [sic] Club Brunswick Ga. Papa and I arrived here yesterday afternoon from Aiken S.C. It was a cold day all way on rained at Aiken in early morning. Here it was very windy North wind so cold. Thermometer went down to 31 at six this a.m. must have been colder in the night. We are well this morning. Miss Watson is with us also Mr. Brown and Emil. There are several Orange trees here laden with fruit. I did not see them here formerly.

February 28 {possibly 2/29?} (small travel diary, on pages for 1/4 - 1/6)

Jeckyl [sic] Island. Bright morning not so windy. We went to Beach in the morning and picked up shells to send the children. Drove in the afternoon on the River Road to Beach and on Beach around to near the Shell road and through the roads. Later went to Mr. Pruyns to Tea. Mr. Pruyn not being here. The guest Mrs. De Forest acted as hostess. Met a Mrs. Van Runsaler there. Also Mr and Mrs. Stoakes young people Col. Le Grande Cannon is here past 91 years old and still bright no faculty impaired.

March 1 {small travel diary, on pages for 1/7 – 1/10}

Jeckyl [sic] Island. Felt indisposed last night after eating some very fresh delicious shad, and have not been well all day. The day has been a fine one not so windy or cold. Papa went down to the Beach and picked up more shells for the children some pretty ones too. We went for a drive this afternoon. Papa went for a drive with Mr. Pulitzer; poor afflicted man in his blindness. I feel very sorry for him. This evening Col. Le Grand Cannon told us that he was the first man to sugges [sic] mustering in of colored me [sic] in the Navy nine months before the Emancipation. And he said they proved good Sailors too on a Boat to ram the Merrimac. He is an interesting old gentleman for 91 years. He has written an account of his life and experiences for his children. A letter from Clara tells us she may come here Saturday. We have telegraphed them all to come. Frost here last night only a slight one.

March 2 {small travel diary, on page for 1/13}

Friday Evening we went to Chapel to a lecture delivered by Dr. Schauffler. It was stereopticon unusually fine plates of astronomical photos Snow flakes, frosted window panes ect. [sic].

March 3, Saturday {small travel diary, on page for 1/5}

A rainy forenoon. We went for a drive in the afternoon and to. Went to Tea to Mr. Laniers met the Baron and Baroness Buschee. Name may not be correctly spelled. He is 1st Sec. to German ambassador [sic].

March 4, Sunday {small travel diary, on page for 1/18}

Jeckyl [sic] Island. Gertrudes Birthday. Sent her a telegram. Father Luckie here we went to mass in little Negro Methodist Church. Bottle of Sacramental wine broke. Mrs. Baker supplied some. Went for drive on Beach in afternoon. Fine day.

March 5, Monday {small travel diary, on page for 1/19}

Jeckyl [sic] Island. Walked to and from Beach this a.m. Then down to Boat landing to see Mr. Lanier and Miss Bigelow off others went too. Then for a drive to see Aligators [sic] saw four and six deer. A fine day.

March 6, Tuesday

Aiken. We returned from Jeckyl [sic] Island This evening at 930 am hour late – but as we had a kind of dinner on Train it was not so bad. Papa Miss Watson and I are the party.

March 7, Wednesday

Aiken. A cloudy morning quite warm. Mrs. Robbins called today she and Emily go home this evening. We took luncheon at Mrs. Goddards. Papa Clara Gertrude and I and met there a Mr. and Mrs. Lippert from Providence R.I. who knows Bessie Sawyer Pearce.

March 8, Thursday

Aiken. A dark rainy morning - quite warm. Rained all day and hard too. So we put in the day as best we could playing pool reading writing ect [sic]. Wrote to Mamie. To Father Gibbons. Telegraphed Dr. Biggs asking them to spend a week or so with us. We received the Kodac [sic] picture from Col. Cannon taken at Jeckyl [sic] on Beach Shell Road of Col. Cannon Papa and I by the valet.

March 9, Friday {on page for 3/10}

Aiken. A very windy cold day. Was pleasant enough walking. Went for a drive in the afternoon but did not go far on account of the wind. A letter from Mrs. Bourne who is at Atlantic City. She will be 89 years Sunday. Papa received miniatures of Clara Mary M. as when a baby and one of me with hair down. He likes them.

March 10, Saturday {on page for 3/9}

Aiken. This was a cold morning and was clear and cold last night. Went out for a walk at 11 a.m. found it delightful and warm enough. Jim arrived at 325 p.m. looking well but has a cold. Wrote to Miss Renwick. A telegram from Dr. Biggs telling me his Billie has ear trouble with complications but he is better.

March 11, Sunday

Aiken S. C. This is Mrs. Bournes {Bunns?} 89th birthday. A bright beautiful morning. Went to late Mass and found air good as windows on Sunny side were partly open. Papa and I took luncheon with Miss Eustis a party of twelve. For the first time saw so called ladies smoke and was disgusted. Anson came this forenoon has a bad cold. The sunshine here will soon cure him. Mr. Ed. Durant passed through Aiken on way to New Orleans spent afternoon and dined with us. Jumballaya Spanish Creole dish Miss Eustis.

March 12, Monday

Aiken. Hot day. A perfect morning. Papa and I out early for a walk. Anson and Ruth spent forenoon on golf links. A letter from Mamie this a.m. Went for a drive with Miss Eustis and enjoyed it. She is an interesting old lady. Jims cold clings to him. The family have had a busy day golf, tennis riding ect [sic]. Florence Winter called today looking very nice.

March 13, Tuesday

Aiken. Warm morning cloudy. Slightly cloudy rather warm. Papa and I took our early walk comfortably played pool when we came back at 11 a.m. it 72. Sun occasionally shining.

March 14, Wednesday

Aiken. Very windy morning. Not having slept last night feel rather tired this morning so did not go out to walk. Papa left for Washington this p.m. at four oclock. On way home from Station I called at Mrs. Iselin and Mrs. Sandfords. Very windy.

March 15, Thursday

Aiken. Rained all last night. This morning is bright. Cooler and very muddy. I started out to find some foolish thing in green for Ansons birthday the 17th. St. Patricks day. Found a green pottery loving cup and grass green ribbons. Made a regular tour of Aiken shops after walking into town. In the afternoon Rachel and I went to Mrs. Grays to a little Tea. met Mrs. Wetmore there a Mrs. Wheeler an old resident of Aiken.

March 16, Friday

Aiken. This is a fine bright cool morning, just the morning for a walk which I took. This afternoon went in search of a dressmaker to do some repairs and found a Mrs. Wright an old resident of Aiken. Mrs. Lippet from Providence called this afternoon. Called on Miss Eustis and found her at home was amused at her account of Mrs. Guinness. Jim does not get rid of his cold.

March 17, Saturday

Aiken S. C. Ansons birth day. A bright beautiful morning rather cool only 50 above at 1030 a.m. Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Biggs came this morning. Mrs. Goddard came in this afternoon with that dear little boy Goddard Iselin only 2 ½ years old, such a friendly frank child. Dr. B. Mrs. Biggs and I went for a drive and enjoyed it this p.m. We found Dr. McGaham on our return calling on Dr. Biggs. Wrote to Clara and to Charlotte.

March 18, Sunday

Aiken. A windy cold early morning at 930 a.m. I walked into 1030 Mass the wind was annoying but not cold then. I walked back but got a head ache on the way. Dr., Mrs. Biggs, Clara and Gertrude went to Mr. Dibbles to luncheon. It is about 7 miles from here. Wrote to Walter to Mrs. Renwick and to all the little ones at home.

March 19, Monday

Aiken. Dark wet morning rained all night is quite warm. We are sorry the day is so stormy as the Biggs will leave this evening and in a way will lose the day. Dr. Biggs urges Rachel and Clara to accompany them to Europe leaving April 7th. Dr. Biggs, Mrs. Biggs and Catherine Abbott left us at six thirty this evening. A letter from Papa from Washington D.C. this a.m. Anson rides in spite of rain.

March 20, Tuesday

Aiken. A cold windy bright morning at 830 a.m. only 35. Went down to freezing last night leaving ice in sight this a.m. Mr. Hoppin the architect of this house called today. Wrote to Mamie this morning. Went for a drive this afternoon, found it too cold and windy. Clara and Rachel undecid [sic] not having an answer from Papa, and it being very difficult to secure accommodations.

March 21, Wednesday

This was a cold morning although bright with little wind the thermometer stood at 35 at 9 a.m. Very cold last night at one thirty a.m. but 26. Plenty ice in [] this morning. Letter from Catherine Abbott from Washington she arrived very well. Jim left us this afternoon for New York. Girls undecided about trip to Europe with Dr. Biggs they are considering it

pro and con. Mrs. Gilchrist and Mr. and Mrs. K. Ckark called today from Augusta. Mrs. K. Clark looks very nice.

March 22, Thursday

Another quite cold early morning but delightful day. Enjoyed my morning walk very much. Wrote to Papa. Went to town to do some errands in the afternoon learning that Polo would be played a Mr. Whitneys track we drove back and watched that some time. Anson and Ruth rode Montmorency this morning. (Mr. Dibbles place) H. M.

March 23, Friday

Aiken. This is a real Summer morning. I walked in to the Post Office and from there went for a drive through Whitney Park. A letter from Mamie. Mr. M Gavin appeared this afternoon.

March 24, Saturday

Aiken. Cloudy but pleasant. Walked into town early found some German toys animals and got some to take home to the children got some tubes of colored sand from the R.R. cut here. Mr. and Mrs. Goddard and Mr. and Mrs. John Sanford took luncheon with us today. Mrs. Sanford is charming. Anson and Ruth left us this evening reluctantly. We saw a short little race this morning at the Whitney Track.

March 25, Sunday

Aiken. A cloudy morning 36 at 8 a.m. I walked into town to ten oclock Mass and walked home afterwards. Was interested in a priest from Charleston who has a church there for colored people one thousand members. Says they are moral and attentive Catholics. I consider that remarkable. He has two schools taught by sisters and they are the source of his members. Wrote last night to Papa, to Mamie Mrs. Renwick and Maud and today to Charlotte and to Mrs. Upham. Letter today from Mrs. F. James and Mrs. Wm. Lee.

March 26, Monday

Aiken at 8 a.m. 35 temperature. A cloudy cool morning cleared at 11 a.m. and has been a perfect Sunny day. Florence Winter took luncheon with us. I walked into town this morning and feel fine all day. Letters from Papa and from Mrs. Biggs this morning – and a Box of work done in a Tuberculosis Sanitarium from which we are to select articles as we wish to purchase.

March 27, Tuesday

Aiken. A dark wet morning and so warm . Got warm last night. Mr. Richard Gordon and Mrs. Chas. W. Gordon came over from Augusta to take luncheon with us to day, Both looking well. Rain kept on all day. A letter from Jim to day. Missed all connections on way up to New York and arrived six hours late nearly starved.

March 28, Wednesday

Aiken. This morning sultry and threatening after last night very heavy showers. Went out in the forenoon in great mud. The afternoon was hot sun shine part of the time rain in the evening. Miss Eustis came in to Tea. Letter from Miss Renwick. St. Paul paper

reports death of Mrs. John Berkey on 25th. Telegraphed Miss Renwick. Wrote to her to Walter to Mrs. F. James to Mamie.

March 29, Thursday

Aiken. This is a cloudy threatening morning, cleared at 11 a.m. Went to Town and for a drive nearly roasted 76 in the hall here at 2 p.m. Letters today from Papa, George, Mamie Mrs. Abbott and Emma Gotzian. Wrote to Papa {crossed out: and to} Telegram from Mr. Brown in regard to coming down with the car. Have asked them not to send car as I shall go only far as Washington D.C.

March 30, Friday

Aiken. At 8 a.m. thermometer 70. About 10 a.m. grew cooler wind came up cold wind and day was disagreeably windy and cold. Watched Polo game a little while. Took long walk made several calls. Received letters from Father McNulty from Rome and one from Walter. Rachel is some better of cold but looks badly. Wrote to Father McNulty.

March 31, Saturday

Aiken. A cold early morning pleasant walking but too windy to drive. Went out in the afternoon to pay some calls and watched Polo a short while. Received a telegram today from Papa telling me Louis has another son born this morning. Later a telegram from Louis saying a fine boy born today. Maud doing well so far. Our eighth grandchild. God bless him.

April 1, Sunday

Aiken. Another cloudy cold morning grew warm toward noon. The Bishop of South Carolina and these Priests here today to lay corner stone of new Catholic Church here, nearly up. The Bishop preached a fine sermon at 1030 Mass. We went back at 4 p.m. to see stone laid I would call it a slab with name of church and date inscribed a priest from Augusta preached and afterwards Bishop gave Benediction Mr. C. Livingston and Mary L. called this p.m.

April 2, Monday

Aiken. This has been the most glorious day. The evening was perfect as so the day has been. Letter from Walter. In the forenoon we drive in the Whitney woods where Rachel took some photos. I went to call on Bishop Northrop of Charleston to invite him to luncheon he was out and when I came home [sic?] found he had been here. This afternoon we drove out to Montmorency. Mr. H. M. Dibbles place the most attractive grounds and surroundings that is any where about here here. Telegraphed Louis.

April 3, Tuesday

Aiken. Went for a walk this superb morning then for a little drive. Came back and began to get things together for leaving Aiken. In the afternoon drove out on the high road to Graniteville. Saw sever [sic] {several?} fine views and the woods are so sweet now with blossoms and jassamine [sic] we came back by lower road through town of Graniteville part of it is pretty. Mr. Goddard said goodbye this afternoon.

April 4, Wednesday

Aiken. A perfect morning. We are about ready to leave this charming place and rather sorry. We take the 630 p.m. train for Washington as my destination. The girls Clara, Rachel and Gertrude go on to New York to make preparations for Sailing the 28th on Dutchland.

April 5, Thursday

Washington D. C. Miss Watson and I arrived here this forenoon an hour and a half late. Mamie met us. Clara Rachel, and Gertrude with Otena continued on to New York. Mr. Brown going on with them. A lonely threatening day here went for a walk in afternoon. Telegram from Papa. Letters from Louis and Miss Renwick. Samuel is at Lenox Mass.

April 6, Friday

Washington D. C. A clear colder, windy morning very dusty. Went early for a walk beyond the White House. Wrote to Papa, to Clara a note to Mr. Toomey and a letter to Maud. Went for an automobile drive. (Catherine Abbott went with me) through Rock Creek Park and Chevy Chase ect. Mamies Chauffer is careful and not in a hurry.

April 7, Saturday

Washington. This morning very fine warmer. Miss Watson and I went for a walk to Washington Monument. She went to the top and is greatly excited over view. In the afternoon we went to drive in automobile to Soldiers Home through grounds of Catholic University. Past three Cemeterys near there and back by place where new Union Station is being built, White-House, Capitol Congressional Library ect [sic].

April 8, Sunday

Washington. Quite a warm bright morning. Went for an early walk then to Mass with Mamie to St. Patricks. Good music and orderly ceremonies with distribution of Palms being Palm Sunday. Mrs. John F. Stevens took luncheon here later Mr. Thayer Mr. Geo. P. Slade and Prince Henri de Croix called. Wrote to Papa to Rachel and to Walter.

April 9, Monday

Washington. A rainy cold morning. Letter from Clara, Gertrude and Mrs. Gotzian. Note and Check from Mr. N. Terhune this evening. Rained all day and was nearly dark all afternoon. Wrote to Father Gibbons and to Gertrude. Poor Mamie suffer on from Dentists work.

April 10, Tuesday

Washington D. C. Morning still cloudy. Sun came out at 10 a.m. and clouded again at noon. We went in the automobile to Arlington. Old Georgetown is always interesting. The views so beautiful from Arlington. Went to Riggs Bank and met Mr. Glover. Letter from Rachel this early morning. Muller Uri [sic] and Prince de Croix [sic] called this afternoon. Mr. Thayer dined here this evening. Louise Hill passed through here on way to college after visiting Cousins, Judge Ed. Johnsons family.

April 11, Wednesday

Washington D. C. A perfect morning. Letters from Papa and from Ruth. I expect Papa here Sunday as he telegraphed last evening asking if I will be here then. Prince Henri de Croix and Muller Uri took luncheon here to day. Wrote to Ruth this afternoon. Driving through Georgetown I saw a lot of Boats in the canal pretty antiquated looking too. Muller Uri [sic] called this morning.

April 12, Thursday

Washington. A fine morning. We to Mass to St. Mathews. Later went with Mamie to Big old Market House. Where one can find everything in flowers meat poultry vegetables fruit cheese butter eggs Bakers goods and cooked meats. All units of fish. Mary M. Anne Graham Louis Schultz and Margret Schultz came from School to spend holidays.

April 13, Friday

Washington. A fine morning. Went to Service this Good Friday morning at St. Patricks Church. Later for a long auto drive at past Capt. Johns Bridge. Mary M. came to luncheon to day with her hair put up for first time. Mrs. John F. Stevens called today. Theodore Schultz and young Mr. Skinner called on girls this morning.

April 14, Saturday

Washington. A very warm morning. Went to Mass across the street at St. Matthews. Papa arrived at 11 a.m. looking well. Mamie and I again went to the 'Big' Market. Papa and I too long auto drive to Arlington out on Captain Johns road past bridge through zoo And Rock Creek Park.

April 15, Sunday

Rained all last night. Day was fine. Went to Mass at St. Patricks with Louis and Margaret Schultz Anne Graham Mary M. Service sermon and music all fine. Met Mrs. Eustis in the afternoon as we went to Corcoran Gallery to see Senator Clarkes pictures. Telegram from Louis. Sent messages to all the children. Mamie has not been well to day.

April 16, Monday

Washington. A glorious morning. The girls have all gone to play tennis this early morning. Letters from Maud and Rachel.

April 17, Tuesday

Washington D. C. A lovely morning. Papa and I leave for New York this a.m. ten oclock.

New York.

Arrived here on time this afternoon. Found Clara waiting for us at Apartment in Hotel Gotham. Jim cam in little later and dined with us.

April 18, Wednesday

New York N.Y. Fine morning. As we were walking down town Extras were being called out, one pays little attention to that in the City. In the afternoon some one called and told

us of the Earthquake in San Francisco this morning. Evening papers report great damage and indescribable distress. And that fire is likely to consume much that is left.

April 19, Thursday

New York. Fine weather. The morning papers full of the appalling calamity. Such loss of life and property and fearful distress of body and mind famine added and all water cut off by breaking of pipes. Fire and no water. Even dynamite giving out that houses were being blown up with to prevent spread of fire. As Telegraph wires are down little reliable reports. City in darkness gas and electricity out of order. City under Military rule.

April 20, Friday

New York. Fair weather rather warm. Still heart rending reports from San Francisco fire likely to demolish all that is left. Large subscriptions coming in from all over the Country Europe offers aid which for some unaccountable reason Pres. Roosevelt declines without consulting California for other places than San Franciscos have suffered shocks. Many old friend called yesterday and today to congratulate me on return of health.

April 21, Saturday

New York. A cloudy morning. San Francisco has water supply again. Trains are being rushed from all parts to the aid of the distressed in San Francisco loaded with food and other necessities. Millions are being subscribed. We dined quietly at Mrs. Thornes last evening. James N. B. is over from Hackensack School to spend Sunday with us. Papa went to Stockbridge this afternoon to spend Sunday with Samuel.

April 22, Sunday

New York. Rained and blew last night. This morning quite cool. We went to the Cathedral to ten oclock Mass this a.m. Took luncheon at Ruths. James N.B. went back to School at 230 p.m. Mary M. arrived this afternoon. Mary on way to school after holidays in Washington. Charlotte has been ill but is better. Wrote to Mamie and to Charlotte.

April 23, Monday

New York. Mittie Porter came to day.

April 24, Tuesday

New York. Mittie, Clara and I took luncheon with Pauline (Ferguson) Emmett to day, found her very nicely situated.

April 25, Wednesday

New York. We get good news of Charlotte and all at home.

April 26, Thursday

New York. Miss Bigelow Mrs. Selmes Miss Deny and Kittie Lawrence took luncheon with us to day. Afterwards called on Isabella Selmes Ferguson as I have not seen her for five years found her changed yet pretty.

April 27, Friday

New York. We have had a busy and diversified week. Rachel not well and all trying to contribute to preparations for voyage. I have had many visits to pay as all our old friends have been most kind and to day Papa and I spent forenoon looking at houses. He has some idea of purchasing one.

April 28, Saturday

New York. A perfect morning how glad I am that it is for Clara Rachel and Mittie Porter sailed this morning at seven on "Deutschland" [sic] for Paris. As Rachel is not strong may God grand her good voyage.

April 29, Sunday

New York. Fine morning. James has gone back to school. Papa has with Mr. Averile for auto ride. We leave for home at 3.30 this p.m.

April 30, Monday

Chicago. Rather a pleasant day for Chicago. Gertrude and I went over to the Museum. We thouth [sic] out side of the Field Pictures, the Old Masters, Mr. Marshall Fields portrait there were not many others of great merit. We went with Papa to see saw Florence Winter. She took us a drive to day in fine Auto. Mrs. D. Miller called and too us to station in beautiful Auto.

May 1, Tuesday

St. Paul. Arrived home this a.m. a little late. Found Walter here to greet us looking quite well. All here well but Charlotte. She shows that she has been very ill. Today is considered an improvement. Has taken Eskays food and kept it all today.

May 2, Wednesday

Charlotte not so well to day. Walter went back to Great Falls to day. His address is Fod {Ford?} Bldg. Great Falls Montana Care Great Northern R.R.

May 3, Thursday

Charlotte gets little relief. Had a very distressing night and gets no natural rest. Feeding through tube to day. She is weak.

May 4, Friday, St. Paul

Charlotte no better. Dr. Boeckmann, Dr. Ritchie and Dr. Wm Davis anxious about her they think she has a case of chronic apendicites [sic] and talks of operating. We are bringing Dr. Mayo from Rochester Minn in Consultation to night. This has been an anxious day. Cable from Clara and Rachel from Plymouth will reach Paris tomorrow noon.

May 5, Saturday

Dr. Mayo arrived at ten thirty {written above: 5.30} last night with assistants, but after examination and consultation with the other Doctors was averse to appendicitis [sic] operation or any others at present. She rested better than usual last night and to day so far and nausea is less pulse stronger no fever at any time. Cable from Mr. Tuck. Girls in Paris and well.

May 6, Sunday

St. Paul. Rather a cold day for May bright however. Charlotte had a poor night no sleep of any consequence. As yet no nourishment through the stomach. And she herself feels so dubious as to final results. Wrote to Clara. Received telegram from Jim he will be here tomorrow. Papa drove to North Oaks this afternoon. Maud and Louis dined with us. Had a sore throat early this morning better to day.

May 7, Monday

This is a delightful morning. Charlotte about same in some ways a trifle [sic] more quiet – yet very ill. Such rapid and weak pulse.

May 8, Tuesday

Weather continues so cold and changable [sic]. Charlotte not at all promising today. Dr. Ritchie and Dr. Davis have decided Dr. Mayo will have to come back to day. Dr. Mayo his two assistance arrived at 5⁴⁵ this p.m. Charlotte knows the decisions and has nerved herself perfectly to submit. Her composure is remarkable. I attribute it to Divine aid as the Good Shepard Sisters and many others have prayed for her. The operation was over at little after seven p. m. Jim came to day with three others.

May 9, Wednesday

Charlottes condition promises well – is already more comfortable and suffers less nausea in spite of the ether. Her pulse alarmed all was away past 170 last evening at time of operation; dropped 20 before midnight so is still much too fast irregular and weak but improves slightly. Mr. Joseph A. Wheelock died this morning quite suddenly after many years suffering.

May 10, Thursday

Cold and changable [sic] yet. Miss Renwick telephoned Dr. Mayo at 7³⁰ this a.m. he seems satisfied with Charlottes progress. She slept over four hours last night without drugs – a great gain her stomach is more at ease so she gets the benefit of some nourishment. On the whole she is doing well. Jim and his friends left this early morning. A telegram from Ruth to day tells us she will arrive here Friday partly on a business matter. Wrote to Walter today.

May 11, Friday

This is a much warmer morning, quite hot. After seeing Charlotte and finding her so improved after such a good natural sleep I went with George to the Office of Woollen [sic] Mills in Minneapolis to get some light weight blankets. We went in Automobile. Mr.

Carey Hutchinson of New York us our guest for two or three days. Mr. and Mrs. Granville Emmett and Caroline Boeckmann dined with us this evening. I wrote to Clara and telegraphed Samuel and Walter to day.

May 12, Saturday

Yesterday afternoon was 80 n the shade. This morning is hot and rather windy. Charlotte is doing well. Pulse going down encouragingly and stomach doing good work. Ruth will be here tomorrow morning. Georgiana and Norman have colds, she the worst. Mr. Joseph A Wheelock was buried to day. I am glad the storm held up until just after the interment.

May 13, Sunday

Cloudy and rather cool. We had a terrific electric storm last night which relieves us of yesterdays Sultriness. Ruth arrived this morning looking better than for years. Charlotte is so much better saw Papa yesterday and Ruth this forenoon. This is Samuels birthday he and Mamie are at Stockbridge.

May 14, Monday

This sultry weather is trying and continues day after day. Papa, Louis and others went to Winnipeg this late afternoon, it is his (papas) first trip there in years.

May 15, Tuesday

Another threatening day. We shall brave what ever may come before noon and got to Minneapolis this morning – to see Helen about dress making. Miss Watson will take luncheon with us. Charlotte continues to improve from day to day. The children leave us and return home this evening. Letter from Clara written aboard ship.

May 16, Wednesday

We hear Papa had quite an ovation at Winnipeg hundred meeting on arrival although the had to wait long as on account of washout they were delayed in arriving. Miss Trott came in to day. She is still greatful [sic] to tear shedding still. Papa arrived home at one p.m. tired out. Weather still threatens I know not what.

May 17, Thursday

Cloudy and so sultry this morning. Charlotte sat up in a chair for short while this morning. She improves nicely. Letter from Rachel from Paris this forenoon. Ruth and I drove out to Como Park this afternoon the water in Lake is on high it comes on road in some places. A change in the weather this afternoon. Colder and high westerly wind.

May 18, Friday

Colder this morning and beautiful. After doing some errands went to St. Josephs Hospital to see Mother Divine Heart of Good Shepherd Sisters, she had an eye injured by accident but not so serious as was reported. She is doing well. Charlotte sat up an hour this morning. Two letters from Mamie to day. Went with Louis and Maud for Auto drive to Fort Snelling to Minnehaha to Minnehaha Park through Park to lake near Minneapolis and back same way.

May 19, Saturday

Cool but beautiful morning. This is Louis Ws and young Louis' birthday – 4 and 34. Took luncheon with Maud and two Louis'. Charlotte begins to look like herself, does well. Papa came home early. Maud took him and me in auto to North Oaks around the Lake and home again it has been a fine afternoon. Louis, Maud and George dined with Papa Ruth Gertrude and me. Had a beautiful cake for Louis.

May 20, Sunday

Cold this morning probably frost last night. Went to High Mass at St. Lukes this morning. Father McNulty preached on his impressions on Rome and the Holy Father Pius X and gave the Papal blessing. Wrote to Clara and to Walter. Ruth leaves us this evening. Charlotte took a few steps to day a gloomy afternoon.

May 21, Monday

This promises to be a rather dubious day. At three this morning we had a fierce storm of wind and heavy rain. By noon we can not see in house without lights heavy rain all afternoon. Charlotte goes on gaining in every way. I came to St. Paul 56 years ago a child less than four years old. A cable from Clara from Aix les Bains this evening.

May 22, Tuesday

Atmosphere has some more life this morning – but there is little promise of fair weather yet. As usual after an absence I am busy trying to put closets and hidden places to rights.

May 23, Wednesday

{Blank}

May 24, Thursday

Water is very high all over in the near vicinities. White Bear Lake so high that cellars there are all full and the Summer residents hesitate to move out. Pleasant Lake of cours [sic] is as high as other Lakes.

May 25, Friday

All this week has been cloudy rainy or threatening, much wind, thunder and lightening in fact no fair or settled weather at all. I have employed myself putting to rights the top of the house and closets and out of the sight places. Charlotte goes on improving all the time. Sits up and walks about a little.

May 26, Saturday

At one 10 this a.m. heavy rain hail and an electric storm. So cold this morning that one has to wear winter wraps. Went to call on Mrs. Prince and Mrs. Morgan and took them some lilies of the valley. Letter from Clara and Rachel today.

May 27, Sunday

Another rainy threatening day as uncertain as most of this months days have been. Louis and Maud went to North Oaks in the Auto. They report water every where around farm too high even some of the roads under water. Maud Louis and Mr. Macpherson dined with us this evening.

May 28, Monday

Threatening still. Storms nearly every night. This afternoon did clear some. Letters from Clara today describing their Auto trip and the Town Annecy Historically interesting as being the birth place of St. Francis de Sales Jane de Chantal St. Bernard Tarine and where the Visitation Convent was first founded.

May 29, Tuesday

Very windy and rather cold. Rainy too. I went to day to call on Mrs. Christie and found her in. Papa left this evening for New York - and later on for Canadian fishing trip.

May 30, Wednesday

Decoration Day. A surprisingly lovely morning and day. This morning Gertrude and I went to Calvary cemetery. We picked up Norman, Georgiana and Mary and took them. Mass was being celebrated as we got there and many were in attendance. The little ones took supper here to day. Charlotte surprised me by coming to luncheon with George. Rev. Dr. Christie called to day.

May 31, Thursday

Not raining, pretty cool. Louis Maud and the children took luncheon with us and immediately went to Station took train for Manchester by the Sea. We shall miss them this summer. Walter came home this evening expecting to see Louis before he left.

June 1, Friday

At last a splendid morning and fine day. Busy all morning going through things. At two p.m. the ladies of Federated Club began to visit the Gallery they came in large squads until 5⁴⁵ p.m. A thousand it would seem came. The Avenue was blocked with carriages all afternoon. In the evening Mrs. Blabon Gertrude and I went to the Armory to hear the speakers.

June 2, Saturday

A perfect morning. At eleven a.m. Mrs. Blabon, Mr. Macpherson Walter, Norman, Georgiana and Mary and I went to North Oaks in the Auto. The country is beautiful. The farm never looked so well but the Garden is almost a failure on account of the heavy rains high water and change of gardeners. Water every where about two feet over old laundry floor. Vadnais up to Rice Street Road. All shrubs beautiful.

June 3, Sunday

A fine morning. After Mass wrote to Ruth, to Mamie some notes; to Papa last night and Clara. Went for a little ride in Georges Automobile nearly had to walk home as batteries

gave out. Telegrams from Papa from Stockbridge and from Louis from Manchester by Sea. Dined at Charlottes.

June 4, Monday

A threatening morning and sultry. We Gertrude and I drove to Minneapolis to dressmakers spent forenoon on way and there returned late to luncheon. Biennial ladies visited gallery all afternoon. I spent what was left of the day looking over and sorting old letters. Walter entertained himself in the evening reading over his Siglar school letters an inch of water fell this evening.

June 5, Tuesday

Cloudy uncertain morning. Gertrude and I went to do some errands and to Good Shepherd Sisters. After coming home continued rest of fore noon at old letters – while I find it a little fatiquing [sic] it is interesting and will save some one else work later. Dr. Turner and Father McNulty with George and Charlotte dined with us.

June 6, Wednesday

Rained this early morning. Went to Charlottes to meet Grace Drummond. Walter and a friend a young Mr. Whitney Carpenter from New York who is going West to work in construction were there too. The afternoon was most disquieting, very threatening and windy did finally rain in torrents.

June 7, Thursday

Another threatening day. In the forenoon Gertrude and I went to the exhibit at old Capitol gotten together by Federated Club Women it was most instruct in [sic] and interesting. Showing the work of our State Institution and of Art societies and schools here and in Minneapolis. The work of the blind too. George and Charlotte dined with us we went later for an Auto drive. Charlotte went to the House of the Good Shepherd to day. I visited the Magdelanes.

June 8, Friday

Last night was beautiful, so bright and quiet today is windy again. George and Mr. John J. Toomey left this evening via Soo for Montreal to join Papa for fishing on St. Johns River. Charlotte took dinner with us. Mr. M. Gavin in town to day. Letters from Clara and Rachel both well.

June 9, Saturday

Still uncertain weather wind clouds and occasional showers. Busy in the forenoon doing things as usual each seeming so inconsequent yet necessary. Charlotte Gertrude Mr. Gavin and I went to Town and Country to luncheon as Mr. Macphersons guests. Such a crowd of all ages as were there. Called on Mrs. H. G. O. Morrison. Wrote Clara, Mamie and Ruth this evening.

June 10, Sunday

A delightful morning. First Communion at St. Lukes Church always an edifying and interesting occasion. The little girls always appear so much more recollected and devout

than the boys. We went to North Oaks leaving here at 11 a.m. Charlotte Gertrude Mr. Macpherson Mr. Gavin Norman Georgiana and I took luncheon with us looked about and were home before six p.m. in Auto.

June 11, Monday

Another fine dry day – glorious after so much wet weather. Busy in kitchen and store room until 11 a.m. then went to Good Shepherd Sisters on errand. After luncheon looked over and put in order some the drawers in my closet. Then went to see Mrs. Spencer spent an hour with her pleasantly she is not well.

June 12, Tuesday

Twenty six priests were ordained at St. Pauls Seminary to day. And a large numer [sic] were made Sub Deacons.

June 13, Wednesday

Fine weather continues began to have rugs cleaned to day by steam compressed air. Auntie Phelps came down this afternoon. We prevailed on her to remain all night after dinner we tried a game of pool; Her first attempt and she did well.

June 14, Thursday

A beautiful day busy looking after rugs their removal and watching the process which for some reason is not as satisfactory as two years ago. The roses this year are a delight to look upon out on the grounds. Went down to St. Marys today to make an effort to have the church cleaned and put in better order.

June 15, Friday

This has been quite a hot day. Our rugs prove quite a piece of work as they need quite a little repairing and looking after and the old engine does not do very satisfactory work for some reason. Took Mrs. McQuillan for a drive we went to Como. The Park look [sic] beautifully now. Letters from the girls to day.

June 16, Saturday

A hot day 85 in shade busy seeing to the compressed air men cleaning the rugs. In the afternoon Gertrude and I went for an Auto ride to Lake Street Bridge by River Road to Minnehaha Park on to Falls which now are fine so much water going over; in to soldiers home and to Fort and home via bridge and West Seventh Street. Wrote to Mamie and Papa.

June 17, Sunday

Another hot day. Went to St. Marys to high Mass where Father Frank McCarthy celebrated high Mass his first Mass. Church full music good. Father Gibbons preached on dignity of Priesthood. After luncheon Uncle Phelps Fred P. Charlotte the children and I went in Auto quietly {quickly?} to North Oaks back for dinner. Wrote to Ruth and Rachel.

June 18, Monday

Not so warm. Busied myself at odds and ends and went in forenoon to see Mrs. Schell at Home of the Friendless. Went for a drive with Charlotte in afternoon. Telegraphed Papa the girls cable they are at Hamburg and the Biggs are there.

June 19, Tuesday

Cloudy morning rained a little. Busy this morning finishing my inspection of all places in Sewing room and getting together some things to dispose of. Telegram from Papa and George telling us the wires had been down until to day. Weather and fishing good all well.

June 20, Wednesday

To day has been rather threatening in forenoon became very windy and quite cool. It has been a busy day as I saw to particular cleaning of Den and Library. Went for a drive in afternoon. Wrote to Clara in the evening. Charlotte and I played pool after dinner for a while. Mrs. Rebeca Morrison and Miss Neilson called this forenoon.

June 21, Thursday

A dark cold windy morning. Called on Mrs. Horace Thompson to thank her for some Trout her son caught she sent us. Went out to Good Shepard house and to do some errands. Rained from noon all afternoon.

June 22, Friday

To day has been a gloomy threatening day. Rained all after noon. Charlotte and Gertrude spent afternoon at the House of Good Shepard at Vespers and negotiating for Club Laundry work for the Sisters. Mrs. James Markoe called this afternoon. So did Mrs. Elliott. I busied myself sewing.

June 23, Saturday

This is a glorious morning. Charlotte and Gertrude went to Rochester Minn. on early train taking Norman with them to see Dr. Mayo. Mrs. Rebeca [sic] Morrison and Miss Neilson went with me for an auto ride to Minnehaha Soldiers Home and Fort Snelling this afternoon. The afternoon was perfect and the ride delightful. Telegram from Papa today all well fishing fine.

June 24, Sunday

An uncertain morning as to weather. After Mass we decided to return to the farm in the auto. Father McNulty and Mr. McPherson going with Gertrude and me. The day rewarded us for our courage by being restful though cloudy. Rained after we returned in the evening. Telegram from Papa telling me Louis and Mr. Baker has left party at the River and that he will stay until July 3rd.

June 25, Monday

Last night was rainy and sultry. At 6 this a.m. an electric storm for an hour and a half.

June 26, Tuesday

A fine Summer day. In the afternoon I thought I would go out in the Auto to see the Phalen Park improvements. Such mud holes and pools of water as we encountered if the machine had not been excellent we would have been left in the mud. Scarcely anything done there in over two years.

June 27, Wednesday

A Summer day surely. This threatening weather makes Charlotte very nervous she stays nights with us. I took Mrs. Grover and went for a drive this afternoon to River and over to Como Park. Dr. Smith came in the evening. Wrote to Papa.

June 28, Thursday

This week has been such threatening weather that ones day is of little use as far as going for a drive any where. To day has been very hot at three p.m. 88 in shade evening not much cooler. After dinner Charlotte and I went for drive toward the River. Mrs. Geo. Finch Nellie and Annie McQuillan came to eat cornbeef [sic] hash at luncheon to day so I made it. Gertrude and Charlotte did some cooking too. The Kitchen was a comfortable place. Letters from Walter and Rachel also from Clara from Hamburg.

June 29, Friday

This is a hot morning not as much as storming as yesterday, but yesterday was too windy with the heat. Last night was hot - and sultry so still too. This has been a hot day. Looked after the making of Danish jelly and made a jelly of Goose berries and Strawberries combined. Then went for a long Auto ride. Minnehaha never was more attractive.

June 30, Saturday

Another Summer day but more moderate temperature, by afternoon cool in the Auto. Took Mr. and Mrs. Upham allowed Mr. Upham to pilot us and he led us astray but we enjoyed it all. Saw the Agricultural College for the first time. Telegram from Papa with birthday greetings in advance received fifty roses from probably Mamie.

July 1, Sunday

A delightful morning. Gertrude and I went to 9 oclock Mass and went later to the cemetery. Received so many flowers on this my sixtieth birthday. Exquisite roses from Mr. Macpherson. Fifty American beauties presumably from Mamie and Sixty roses from Norman and Georgiana looked over burdendened [sic] as they came draging [sic] in the box. Spent part of afternoon at North Oaks with Uncle Philip and Auntie. Telegrams from Papa Mamie and Ruth.

July 2, Monday

A delightful cool morning. After making the rounds Gertrude and I went for a drive taking Norman and Georgiana over on road toward the River. Charming country. Telegrams from Walter he will be here tomorrow and from Gaspard Farrer who will be here this week. Telegram last night from Louis he and Papa expect to be here 4th. or 5th. Wrote

to Papa yesterday he will not receive it as he does not go to New York. To Rachel and to Ruth.

July 3, Tuesday

A fine day perfect. Busy seeing to the making of jelly and the covering of some previously made. Walter came home to day. Wrote to Clara and to Mittie Porter. Getting ready to spend tomorrow at North Oaks with Walter, Charlotte, Gertrude Norman and Georgiana and Mr. Macpherson and Catherine Abbott.

July 4, Wednesday

North Oaks. We came out here last evening. The Party consists of Mr. Macpherson Walter, Charlotte the Children Katherine Abbot Gertrude and myself. It is beautiful and quiet out here, we tried to fish but fish would not bite. As Papa, George and Mr. Farrer are coming this evening I must go to town at five oclock. The day as to weather has been perfect after a shower this a.m.

July 5, Thursday

Saint Paul. Papa, George and Mr. Gaspard Farrer arrived at seven p.m. last even. All looking well and most enthusiastic over great catch of Salmon. Altogether they killed five hundred in one day. Mr. S. Thorne killed twenty/ Papa 19/ and Mr. Geo Clark 15/. This afternoon we Autoed to North Oaks and took Tea there. George and Gertrude went there last evening.

July 6, Friday

A perfect Summer day this morning. Gertrude and I took Mr. Farrer for an Auto ride to Minnehaha, Fort Snelling, Soldiers Home and then on to Lakes Harriet and Lake of the Isles back via Lake Street to Town and Country to luncheon with George and Charlotte. Papa has had my pear [sic] necklace restrung and has added two strings to it and brings a pearl string to Rachel and one to Gertrude.

July 7, Saturday

This is another day for Minnesotans to be proud of. This morning we Mr. Farrer and I drove over to Indian Mounds, he was charmed with the place and the views. Coming back we encountered Ringlings Circus Parade. It interested me to see the fine Animals 24 elephants and so many matched horses and ponies. Mr. Farrer left us this evening for two week [sic] in the East.

July 8, Sunday

Some warmer but very fine good air. Papa seems tired. Louis came yesterday charmed with Manchester and the possibilities of Autoing in the East on Good Roads. He went three times to Exeter and met some of the characters in Shute's the Real Diary of a Real Boy. I gave Mr. Farrer Shute's three Books. Mr. D. C. Shepard came in today looking poorly. Wrote to Clara to day to S.S. Amerika at Hamburg.

July 9, Monday

A very hot day. We had Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Weyerhauser Mr. and Mrs. Howard Elliot and Louis to dinner tonight and had some of the Canadian Salmon it was fine. Quite a storm indeed in the evening at seven took our electricity for hours.

July 10, Tuesday

Papa, Louis and Mr. Hutchinson are to go to the Coast this evening. We took Mr. Hutchinson for an Auto ride to Minnehaha Falls and Fort Snelling. This is a hot week. We are putting up pine apples and strawberries. Terrific electric storm this morning at 3 oclock.

July 11, Wednesday

A hot day. Busy seeing to kitchen belongings and furnishings and covered preserved fruit. This afternoon we took Miss. Abbott and Mrs. Abbott for an Auto drive and home to dinner. Archbishop Ireland came in the evening and said he would be very glad to give Mr. Weyerhauser letters and advice for visit to Rome.

July 12, Thursday

A hot morning. We received a telegram from Louis telling us weather so far favorable some showers on their way to the Coast. We put up blueberries this forenoon sixteen quarts out of a bushel besides some jelly of the left over syrup. Letters from Clara and Rachel to day, from Ruth yesterday.

July 13, Friday

Very hot day and so sultry only in an Auto can on get a breeze. We went out directly North in to the country after going about Como some when we found the Japanese Garden at Como it was nearly all under water. Gardens look fine corn coming ahead magically [sic].

July 14, Saturday

A very wet day and a little cooler - rained off and on all day. Mr. Newel brought some friends to the Gallery Kernocans Mr. and Mrs. and son from New York. A telegram from Papa telling he will be at the Butler house Seattle in the morning. We had difficulty in sending a cable to the girls there being three Homburgs in Germany.

July 15, Sunday

Much cooler this morning. Gertrude and I went to 8 oclock Mass at St. Lukes this a.m. After 3 p.m. Gertrude and I with Catherine Abbott rode out to the farm picked some sweet peas and got back in time to dine with Charlotte. Found telegram from Papa from Seattle. Charlotte not at all well to day and this evening.

July 16, Monday

A fine day rather cool. Busy all forenoon. In the afternoon took Mrs. Theodore Borup out for an Auto drive to Fort Snelling, Minnehaha and Soldiers Home. She had not seen the Falls for nearly thirty years. Charlotte in bed all day to day. Two Drs. Richie and Dr.

Boeckmann the latter came twice told her it was not appendicitis [sic] but she is very nervous.

July 17, Tuesday

A fine morning went to do errands to see Charlotte. She feels better and is up to day. I went to see Emma Gotzian too. Then back home to see how Ellen is progressing with black current jelly. In the late afternoon too Mrs. Finch, Tiny Kelly and John Meagher to the farm. Mrs. Johnson and Louise Hill (Mrs. R. Hill) came from Minnetonka to day.

July 18, Wednesday

Such a fine morning. Had to send a plumber to North Oaks this forenoon so Gertrude and I went out too and took him in the Auto. We took luncheon there made and put up some muslin curtains. Arrived back at 3 p.m. and at 4 p.m. went to pay some calls found that Mr. Newel is ill in care of a nurse. Called on Mrs. H. M. Rice Mrs. Cathcart Mrs. Campbell Mrs. Sturgis and Mrs. K. Clark.

July 20, Friday

A very hot day. Papa and Louis returned this evening from the coast both well.

July 21, Saturday, St. Paul

Another very hot day above 90. Mr. M. Gavin arrived in town this morning and is Charlottes guest. He met Papa this evening for the first time.

July 22, Sunday

A fine cool morning got up feeling poorly went to Mass and wrote letters afterward at about one p.m. gave up for the afternoon and went to bed. Charlotte feels finely to day - neither Norman nor Georgiana well to day. To day is Georges birthday 35 years old today.

July 23, Monday

Another fine day. I feel much better do day. We Charlotte George and I intend to go to Rochester tomorrow morning. Mr. Newel better today but not comfortable yet - he is weak. Sends word he would like to see Papa tomorrow forenoon.

July 24, Tuesday

Quite a summery day. Expected to go to Rochester with Charlotte and George this morning but was prevented by a very sore throat. Have been to see Dr. Taylor. This afternoon scarcely any voice. Gertrude went in my place. Mr. Gavin went down with them and got back on evening train and left for New York on 1050 p.m. train.

July 25, Wednesday, St. Paul

Charlotte has been operated on for appendecitas [sic] and adhesions early this morning by Dr. Mayo at his Rochester Sanitorium at four this afternoon she is reported doing well as can be expected. Have been writing to Jim to Gertrude and to Clara who will arrive from Europe Friday or Saturday. And telegraphing Mamie Ruth and Jim.

July 26, Thursday

Quite a hot day. My throat is some better. We hear from Georges telephones that Charlotte is doing as well as can be expected. Takes no drugs. Norman is better to day. We learn that [Cortie?] Taylor was operated on yesterday in New York for appendicitas and complications. Maud has gone there. Papa and I went for an auto ride this evening.

July 27, Friday

A hot day. Had a good night and more sleep. Good news from Charlotte this morning she slept thee hours naturally and feels more comfortable to day. Telegraphed Mamie Jim, Ruth, and Clara in view of possibility of Claras landing to day.

July 28, Saturday

Stormed and rained all last night and was very hot and sultry. Poor night for rest. We hear Charlotte got little rest but as she rested pretty well yesterday she feels moderately comfortable this morning and is doing well. Wrote to Walter to day and telegraphed Clara.

July 29, Sunday

A perfect morning. Gertrude came home from Rochester Minn. last evening with best reports from Charlotte. Girls arrived (Clara and Rachel with Mrs. Porter) yesterday on Amerika Sam. Maud and Ruth met them. They spend to day at Ruths and go to Stockbridge tomorrow to Mamies.

July 30, Monday

{Blank}

July 31, Tuesday

{No entry}

August 1, Wednesday {on page for 7/31}

We {crossed out: went} came to Roches [sic] this forenoon. It was very hot on the car. We found Charlotte doing well as possible and looking better than we had expected to see her. We saw Drs. Will and Chas Mayo to day. We took a long drive this evening out in to the country. Harvesting is on in the grain fields.

August 2, Thursday {on page for 8/1}

While we were in Charlottes room at St. Mayo Hospital Dr. W.W. Mayo came in he and papa had a long talk on old times in Minnesota. The Dr. is 87 and as active as a man of 60 certainly and looks strong after luncheon we called on Mrs. Mayo sr. She is 80 and looks it and is not well. We all met Mrs. Beckmann and daughters. We left for home at 2,45. Got a cinder in my eye on car.

August 3, Friday

A warm summer morning. As my eye troubled me Dr. Chamberlain came last evening but could not see anything in my eye. This morning he found the tiny cinder and I am relieved.

August 4, Saturday

Rather a muggy day. Clara and Rachel returned to day after and absence of over six months from home. Both well. Louis left this evening for Manchester by the Sea. We hear this evening that Charlotte is doing well getting good sleep. George went back to Rochester this morning after one days absence.

August 5, Sunday

A beautiful morning. After nine oclock Mass we took the children for a drive to Como Park to see the gold fishes. The aquatic plants are all at their best now and blooming profusely in great perfection.

August 6, Monday

Busy getting ready to go East. Went to see Mrs. Spencer and found her very low. George came up this evening and reports Charlotte doing so very well.

August 7, Tuesday

Rather a threatening day. Went to see Mrs. S. S. Eaton this morning and found her look very poorly and so weak with the weight of 76 years. Telegraphed Samuel Jim Ruth and Maud this morning.

August 7, Tuesday {small travel diary until noted}

St. Paul. We left this evening. Papa Gertrude and I for Manchester and a Cruise.

August 8, Wednesday

Chicago. We arrived on time this a.m. 9. Gertrude and I drove for an hour met Papa at L. S. Station and left on 1030 a.m. train for Boston. Weather not too hot.

August 9, Thursday

Pretty hot on train this afternoon but last night was comfortable. We arrived in Boston an hour and a half late at 430 p.m. Found Louis waiting with his Auto to take us to Manchester. On the way we passed through Cambridge Lynn Beverly and Prides Crossing. Found Maud and the children all well.

August 10, Friday

Manchester. We Louis Maud little Louis Gertrude and I spent to day on Wacouta. We went to Rockport to see the seven war ships the White Squadron. It was a great day for Louis.

August 11, Saturday

This morning we started out for an auto ride to Magnolia to Glouster [sic], Bass Rocks Rockport Annisquam Dale River East and West Glocester [sic] and Essex. At Essex we saw the very old Cogswell house with some good style old furniture standing in it yet although vacant for 18 years. 45 miles. In the afternoon we started out at 330 to Essex to Ipswich where we saw the old Gov. Winthrop house built in 1636 it is in fine condition see July 1st.

{entry from travel diary, July 2}

Manchester very well cared for people live in a part of it and there are many Historical objects there. Then on to Rowley to old Newberry and on to Newberry port where we had Tea. Gertrude and Louis going to old ships horn by 7 p.m. Then dressed for dinner at Mrs. Gordon Lanes.

August 12, Sunday

Manchester. We went to 830 Mass when we came back we found Papa ready to go to New York via of the Waucouta. Too bad he went alone. Maud is better of her headache. See July 4th.

{entry from travel diary, July 4}

We went for an auto ride this afternoon. Through Essex and Ipswich and out to a great Hill where the Light and Beach are called Lickmans. Such an extensive out look to Sea and far off on other sides.

{continued on page for July 5}

It is owed by a Chicago man called Brown and is for rent. Fine house and well appointed and kept grounds with roads open to public with some restrictions. We also drive through Two Appletons

{on page for July 6}

Farms beautifully laid out and attended to. Maud is search of an Emmit Portrait.

August 13, Monday

This is a fine cool day. Took a walk length of the Beach this morning. Letter from Ruth this morning from Albany. Went to Furniture factory and to Gloucester for Wooden sailor boys.

{on page for Aug. 16}

Manchester Mass. Did not feel well in the forenoon so kept rather quiet. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and Miss Campbell too luncheon here. In the afternoon we went to Gloucester and got the little wooden sailor boys. See July 10th.

August 14, Tuesday

Manchester. Went to Exeter N.H. for the day. Found it changed and improved in sixteen years but the old friends gone. Visited some old curio shops.

{on page for Jan. 21}

Manchester. In the afternoon we also went to the furniture Factory. I got a table two stools and two steps.

August 15, Wednesday

Manchester. Another fine day. Picked up some shells for Norman and Georgiana to day. Made some calls on Mrs. Higgenon Mrs. Hooper and Mrs. Gordon Lane. The latter has the most beautiful place I ever saw. Mike Gavin came today.

August 16, Thursday {on page for July 10}

Manchester. A perfect day. We have had a message to tell us papa will be here this p.m. and we shall go aboard Wacouta for Dinner. This forenoon Louis, Mike Gavin Gertrude and I went over to Gloucester in

{on page for July 11}

in the auto looking for Tea Pots for Mauds Tea this afternoon. We found them and also some modern lustre ware. I have just sent Norman and Georgiana some shells I picked up on

{on page for July 12}

the Beach here. Not very pretty but shells for children.

August 17, Friday

Manchester. We are leaving here at noon in Wacouta for Bar Harbor. It is a perfect day. Papa, Ruth and James Nathan came last evening from Stockbridge. We leave Maria Taylor and children at Mauds.

August 18, Saturday

Bar Harbor. Arrived here this morning at 10³⁰ it is a fine day. Later we went ashore and found it very hot. Papa and I called on the Kennedys found only Dr. Shaufler there. Called on Mr. Johnson Livingston found him at home.

August 19, Sunday

Bar Harbor. Mr. Kennedy came over this morning his lunch laden with flowers and vegetables. This is our 39th Anniversary. The breakfast table was decorated in honor of the occasion. We went ashore to Mass afterwards called on Miss Eustis Miss Clark and Miss Anna Thomson See July 14th.

{on page for July 14}

Yesterday when at Mr. Kennedys Dr. Shaufler took me to see Mr. Kennedys Italian Garden a really beautiful spot of rare blossoms and fine marbles.

August 20, Monday

Bar Harbor. We have another fair day. Went ashore in forenoon to call on Mrs. Dimock, found her: Ruth and Gertrude went with Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy Mr. and Mrs. Elliot and Rev. Dr. Shaufler to Swimming Pool to see aquatic sports. We leave here for Boston at 2 p.m.

August 21, Tuesday

Boston. Arrived here at 8 a.m. a little rain and cloudy – leave at 10¹⁵ a.m. for Stockbridge Mass. at Pittsfield Samuel and Dr. Taylor met us and we went over to Lenox on Trolley met Mamie here and came out here via carriage.

August 22-23

{Blank/No page}

August 24, Friday

70 in my room. Shaughlin. Such a delightful change of weather last night from scarcely a sheet over one to a desire for a good blanket. Samuel, Dr. Taylor Gertrude Mary M. and James left for the West this afternoon. Went to Pittsfield in Auto later.

August 25, Saturday

66 in my room. A delightful morning in the Berkshires. Papa and I took a drive. This evening we dined at Mr. Laniers with Capt. Smith of the Baltic there. Had figs from Laniers own trees and nectarines for dinner. Letter from Ruth aboard Wacouta.

August 26, Sunday

70 this morning. Mamie Mrs. Sabin and I have been in to Stockbridge to Mass this morning. Papa went to New York this p.m. on the 520 train. A hot night.

August 27, Monday

Stockbridge. A sultry morning. Mamie and I went to Stockbridge for mail were over taken by heavy rain. Torrents of rain all afternoon and windy very little electricity. Letters from Clara and Charlotte.

August 28, Tuesday

Stockbridge. A most perfect day, cool bright and so clear. We went to Pittsfield this morning. Mrs. Dahlgren called this afternoon.

August 29, Wednesday

Rather warmer in the Berkshires. Busy getting my things together to leave Stockbridge this afternoon. Mrs. Sabin, Mamie and I took luncheon with Mrs. Dahlgren and five of her daughters. Went back to Mamies and after tea went to Train in the auto.

August 30, Thursday

New York. Arrived here last evening at 830. Papa and Jim met me. It was a comfortable night here in these rooms and not too hot on way over from Stockbridge. We start for St. Paul at 530 p.m. Ruth came in from yacht and spent day with me.

August 31, Friday

On Train this morning on our way to Chicago. Had comfortable night and got some sleep.

September 1, Saturday {large diary}

Papa and I arrived home this morning after nearly a months absence in that time we visited Louis and family at Manchester Mass and Mamie at Stockbridge Mass and spend five days on the Wacouta and I one day in New York. We find Mary M. here.

September 2, Sunday

{Blank}

September 3, Monday

Clara, Rachel, Mary M. and I went with Papa to the State Fair where delivered an address and dedicated the new Agricultural Bldg. An immense crowd in attendance. Such disorder and bad manners. {crossed out: Wrote to Ruth to S. S. Kaiserin Augusta Victoria sailing Thursday 13th.}

September 4-5

{Blank}

September 6, Thursday

To day Samuel and Mamie are married 18 years.

{In Louis' handwriting; "Mary M. 16 1/2?"}

September 7-9

{Blank}

September, 10, Monday

Horse show opens this week tomorrow night.

September 11, Tuesday {on page for 9/4}

A fine day. Papa brought Count [Gluchen?] and Captain Fournier home to luncheon they went later to Fort Snelling and came back to Tea and dinner.

September 12, Wednesday

{No page}

September, 13, Thursday

Anson and Ruth sailed for France to day on the Kaiserine Augusta Victoria.

September 14, Friday

This is quite a cold day we are all busy preparing for a party for Mary M this evening a dinner and a dance for about fifty. After all very little gives young people a fine time.

September 15, Saturday

A disagreeable threatening day so hot too. Clara Rachel and I took Norman and Georgiana to the Horse Show this afternoon. Poor attendance but a fine Show. Walter and his ponies secured several prizes. Papa was not well when he left this evening.

September 16, Sunday

A gloomy sultry morning. This is Papas 68th birth-day he left for New York last evening with Mr. Chas. Ramsey who has been with us for a few days. After Mass this morning we went to North Oaks and spent the afternoon there a telegram from Papa saying he was well.

September 17, Monday

Still dark and threatening. Michael Gavin came this morning. Gertrude is wearing his diamond ring to day. Went to inquire for Mrs. Eaton and Mrs. Spencer to day the first is better the latter can never be. Mr. Newel is ill again. Telegram from Mr. Ramsey from New York telling me papa is well.

September 18, Tuesday

A pleasant day. Catherine Abbott, Mike Gavin, Gertrude, Clara, Rachel and I went to North Oaks for two days this afternoon. Walter and Mr. Macpherson came out later upon hearing that Louis was stuck in mud with his machine they turned and followed Mead who had gone to the rescue. They all arrived at farm at ten p. m. hungry and tired.

September 19, Wednesday

North Oaks. A pretty hot day. Made some watermellon [sic] sweet pickles and started more. Louis and Mr. Macpherson left for New York this evening for Auto races and to bring home Louis family.

September 20, Thursday

North Oaks. Quite a storm gathering toward St. Paul at ten a.m. so that I must delay going in for a while. By 11³⁰ clearing after heavy rain we came in via auto. Letter from Mr. Chas. Ramsey telling me papa is well. We are with some other guests dined at Charlottes this evening where Gertrudes engagement was announced. Samuel and James arrived just in time from Seattle.

September 21, Friday

Not a pleasant morning. Telegrams are numerous to Mike Gavin and Gertrude. Samuel, Mary M. and James leave for Stockbridge this evening. Auntie came down from Minneapolis this afternoon. We met Nellie Tierney on Dayton Ave. this afternoon. Dr. Taylor took dinner with us this evening.

September 22, Saturday

Slightly cloudy. Gertrude is busy receiving flowers and notes. Walter had all kinds of Auto and bad roads experiences last night with the Freemans at and near Hudson Wis. {in Louis' handwriting; "I loaned him the money to buy a Franklin Car (loaned?gave)"}

September 23, Sunday

A cloudy humid day. We went to St. Lukes to 9 oclock Mass. After luncheon we Mike Gavin Gertrude and I took Norman and Georgiana to North Oaks for the afternoon. At dinner time Father McNulty came in for a a few minutes. Mr. Gavin left this evening for New York.

September 24, Monday

A delightful day. Busy all forenoon starting tomato ketchup and some pickles. After luncheon Clara and I went to White Bear Lake to call on Mrs. Lamborn at Mrs. Wm Peetes [sic]. We found all at home. We enjoyed the Auto ride drive each way road very good.

September 25, Tuesday

An uncertain morning. The afternoon very threatening at by 4³⁰ p.m. a deluge of rain black sky and high wind. Mr. Stanford Newel went to Rochester Minn. to day with Dr. Smith to consult Dr. Mayo. We dined at Charlottes this evening.

September 26, Wednesday

After the storm this morning is perfectly delightful. Spent most of the day with Mrs. Morrison too her to North Oaks in the afternoon.

September 27, Thursday

{Blank}

September 28, Friday

Fine morning. Mr. Newel will not be operated on until tomorrow. We were all most apprehensive my hope is in the fact that Dr. Mayo will undertake the trial. Mr. Lee quite ill today. Rachel not well her sides give her much pain.

September 29, Saturday

This is a perfect morning. Rachel some better. Charlotte children Clara and Gertrude went to the farm yesterday. Rachel and I expect to go this afternoon. Mr. Newel was operated on to day to remove an intestinal tumor.

September 30, Sunday

North Oaks. This has been a superb day if ever that adjective can describe a day. So was yesterday. We went in to town this morning to 9 o'clock Mass and inquired for Mr. Newel, he passed through the operation better than they expected and is doing well. Wrote to Papa to Ruth to Walter to Mrs. Thorne Aunt Mother Xavier to day.

October 1, Monday

Came in town to attend to some things this morning. Find that good reports come from Mr. Newel's case. Rachel is not too well today has lumbago.

October 2-3

{Blank}

October 4, Thursday

Ever since I was in town Monday the weather continued perfect. To day is cloudy and looks like rain. Telegrams have come telling me Louis will be home with his family Saturday and papa expects to arrive Sunday. Rachel seems better. Mr. Newel continues to do well.

October 5, Friday

Quite cold to day and cloudy. Came into town to day to attend Mr. Rick Herseys funeral since he died at Bangor Me. the 1st.

October 6, Saturday

North Oaks. Rather colder but a fine day. Busy at farm teaching Gertrude to make grape jelly and other things. Came in to town in afternoon. Papa was in Chicago to day had to go back to New York. Louis, Maude and the children came here this morning all well.

October 7-9

{Blank}

October 10, Wednesday

Came in from the farm today to see about how Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lee were. Found he had just been taken to St. Josephs Hospital so after seeing Mrs. Lee went to see how he was placed. Poor old couple and yet rich in their love for each other.

October 11, Thursday

Busy all forenoon looking about the farm residence portion as we are leaving to day and tomorrow. Girls went to Minneapolis and punctured a tire on the way and coming back tire gave out again and they had to come home in the interurban cars. Has been a beautiful day got in to town at 6⁴⁵ p.m.

October 12, Friday

Such a delightful day. This forenoon busy about several things. Began to select Gertrudes house hold linen. In the afternoon went to the funeral service of Mrs. Henry M. Rice. Then called on Mrs. S. S. Eaton and took her fro a drive. Later went to see Mrs. Morrison found her well and learned Mr. Newel continues to improve well.

October 13, Saturday

Busy this forenoon seeing to things and selecting Gertrudes linen for new home. Went to St. Josephs Hospital to see Mr. Wm. Lee in afternoon to Frank Bass Funeral service then to St. Marys church and to call on Mrs. Shawe. Mr. Upham found him some better of Asthma and finally to call on Mrs. Borup.

October 14, Sunday

A lovely morning. Gertrude and I went to eight oclock Mass at St. Lukes. Later went to St. Joseph Hospital to do what I could to comfort Mrs. Lee. Mr. Lee is very low. Mr. D. C. Shepard came in after luncheon looking very badly. Dave Morison is in town bringing good news from Mr. Newel. Took children Norman and Georgiana to farm and had to stay in road an hour coming in punctured tire.

October 15, Monday

Busy this morning attending to things and helping Mrs. Lee. Mr. Lee is very ill to day. In the afternoon called on Mrs. MacLaren she is an example of patience to us all. On Ms. D. A. Robertson Mrs. A. H. Cathcart a remarkably young old lady and on Mrs. Edward Rice who was not at home. Mrs. Wm. [] Spencer sr. died at four this afternoon.

October 16, Tuesday

A very warm day for October. Busy getting ready to leave for New York tomorrow. This morning went to the Hospital to see Mr. Lee he had a better night. Mrs. Spencer died yesterday afternoon after such a tedious illness a fine woman gone. This afternoon went with Auntie Phelps to the cemetery.

October 17, Wednesday

My throat is troubling me so that Dr. Taylor advised against going East this evening after I am all ready. Charlotte, Rachel and Gertrude will go on any way. Samuel arrived this morning dined with us and went to Station with the girls. He and Dr. Taylor came later and we played Cinch.

October 18, Thursday

A rainy forenoon but weather cleared beautifully in the afternoon. I went for a short drive and on way back stopped in to see Mr. Upham he seemed some better. Mr. Newel continues improving. Mrs. Spencer is buried this afternoon. I am sorry I did not think I could attend the services and last tribute to a useful and edifying life. Kindness personified.

October 19, Friday

A glorious day in the early afternoon. Mrs. Mittie Porter and I went for a drive out to the River and South then East. Foliage never looked more brilliantly beautiful. Mr. Lee still lingers so very ill. Father Gibbons dined with us this evening and Louis and Maud came in. Feeling better. A wretched night last night fever no sleep until 4 a.m.

October 20, Saturday

A cheerless gloomy rainy day. Telegram from papa to say he will arrive home tomorrow evening. We have Norman and Georgiana with us as Charlotte and George are absent and Marys Uncle died this morning so she had to go home for some days. Mr. Mendenhall died yesterday. (Junius R.). I am on road to rapid recovery.

October 21, Sunday

A rainy morning and day. Colder too a strange circumstance two days rain with high barometer. I am better but could not go to Mass on account of weather this a.m. Clara has taken Victor out to Good Shepard Sisters to give inmates a treat this afternoon. The poor things enjoy any innovation from routine. Have written to Mamie Charlotte and Walter.

October 22, Monday

Papa came home last night arriving at ten on the Day train he left New York yesterday at 330 p.m. Mr. Wm. Lee died yesterday at 4 p.m. at St. Josephs Hospital is his 85th year. Another gloomy day rainy.

October 23, Tuesday

Still dark weather but not cold. Papa and I went out this afternoon to Mr. Lees funeral service and to the Cemetery. So many old Settlers are passing away. Mr. Mendenhall was buried Sunday. Mrs. (Thos.) Mary Lee Scott died last night leaving her little son and daughter worse than orphans.

October 24, Wednesday

The most disagreeable day yet. Rainy and snowing quite a fall snow so it is raw and cold. Papa does not feel well so stayed at home all forenoon. After luncheon I went to

the office with and was glad to get back home so dreary and chilly was the atmosphere outside.

October 25, Thursday

At last a pleasant day. I spent good portion of forenoon out. After luncheon Clara took Grace Bigelow and Father McNulty to North Oaks in the auto. I put away summer things and had two visitors. Catherine Abbott and Annabel McQuillan.

October 26-27

{Blank}

{small travel diary until noted}

October 28, Sunday

Left for New York this morning. Papa and I. Pauline Ferguson Emmetts daughter born to day. Poor Pauline very ill.

October 29, Monday

Arrived in Chicago on time the a.m. day could hardly be more snow and wind such darkness.

October 30, Tuesday

New York. Arrived here this morning 20 minutes late on 20th country train. Girls out with Mike Gavin Jim. came in later looking so well. Mikes sister Mrs. Carter is expected from Europe today. Saw Paulines baby today a fine one.

October 31, Wednesday

Ruth and Anson arrived back from seven weeks trip abroad through France in an Auto. Came in on the Oceanic and had rough voyage but on the whole remarkably fine trip.

November 1, Thursday

Charlotte not well this morning. Girls have planned to leave for home. Dr. Dixon finds Charlotte may accompany them. We are concerned at Marion Clarks accident, both ankles broken. Fine day.

November 2, Friday

New York. Another fine day. Mrs. Cater and Mike came in. She to say good bye she leaves for Memphis this p.m. We go up to the new house every morning. Girls left for home yesterday.

November 3, Saturday

New York. I was really miserably ill last night. Dr. Biggs came in. Some thing I ate disagreed with me a little fish I think feel better this morning.

November 4, Sunday

New York. Mary M came yesterday to stay until this evening. We went to ten oclock Mass and for a little walk. Papa does not feel well to day. In the afternoon we walked and saw Ruths new house.

November 5, Monday

New York. Fine days now busy selecting silver and china for Gertrude and a few other things.

November 6, Tuesday

A perfect day. As usual we walked up to new house after breakfast all business is suspended here to day Election day. We dined at Dr. Biggs and Dr. and Mrs. Steward.

November 7, Wednesday

New York. Still most perfect weather. Busy at dress makers and selected Gertrudes glass. Miss Spencer spent evening with us. Mr. Kennedy and Mike Gavin called.

November 8, Thursday

Perfect day again at dress makers again. Wrote to Mamie in reply to letter of this morning. Selected servants linen and blankets.

November 9, Friday

{Blank}

{large diary}

November 10, Saturday

We left New York (Ruth Papa and I) yesterday at 330 p.m. and arrived home this evening at 950 p.m. Regular trains. I found that Rachel has not been well since she arrived a week ago.

November 11, Sunday

A cloudy day. We went to 9 Mass at the Cathedral. Papa arrived home from Chicago (where a banquet at which he made an address on Reciprocity with Canada) delayed him. Dr. Mayo has been to Minneapolis to see Mrs. Anthony Kelly he called on Mr. Newel and came here for dinner. George and Charlotte were here.

November 12, Monday

Poor Rachel. Dr. Mayo found she has unmistakable appendicitas [sic]. Our hope is that she may be able to attend Gertrudes wedding.

November 13, Tuesday

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November 14, Wednesday

Weather is poor, not cold but so cloudy and damp. We are all busy preparing for the wedding. Papa is obliged to return to New York for a few days. He goes to night. Receiving gifts and writing notes keeps Gertrude busy.

November 15, Thursday

I went to call on Mr. Newel to day. He was out for a drive so I missed him. We left Jim ill when we left New York a telegram just received tells me he is better. I am so thankful.

November 16, Friday

This is the worst day yet and last night was snowing and blustering. So dark to day that we have electricity every where. I am busy making mince meat so do not so much mind the day. Rachel feels better yesterday and to day.

November 17, Saturday

This is a raw windy day colder but not so dark and threatening. This has been a busy day receiving and unpacking Boxes from dress makers milliners and friends. On account of the unusual floods on the P. coast towns Samuel telegraphed he fears he will not be able to get here if he fails Annette Pascall will fail too.

November 18, Sunday

A sunny morning at last. Mike Gavin arrived this morning. Charlotte entertains her. A telegraph from Annett Pascall saying unless she can start tomorrow she will not get here. Too bad a brides maid short. Rachel fortunately is some better.

November 19, Monday

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November 20, Tuesday

Miserable weather. Papa, Jim, Mr. Talmadge the two Schleys and Mr. Douglas arrived this morning. Walter comes tonight. Papa brings us word that neither Mamie nor Mary will be able to come. Mary M. is quite ill in New York but we are encouraged as she has improved much since papa left them.

November 21, Wednesday

Weather too disheartening. This has been such a busy day for everyone. Gertrude is very well and possesses a good control of her self. Mr. and Mrs. Carter and Mr. and Mrs. Trailer with John Gavin arrived from Memphis yesterday. (Mikes sisters). Louis gave a dinner to the gentlemen last night at his new North Oaks house a great success. Charlotte gives a Musicale and Tea this afternoon and all dine at the Town and Country to night.

November 22, Thursday

Gertrudes Wedding day. Happily the Sun shines gloriously. Samuel, Mamie, Mary M. and Nannette Pascall fail us. Mamie on account of Marys illness and Samuel and Miss Pascall by floods on the coast. The wedding itself passed off beautifully in every way.

Church was a bower of blossoms the Music was enchanting. Rachel was able to act as maid of honor. Little Louis and Norman as Pages were admirable. Gertrude preserved her presence of mind. The breakfast proved a pleasant gathering in every way.

November 23, Friday

This is another sunny day. I have had a telephone message from Gertrude and Mike this morning from North Oaks. Jim, Mr. Talmadge, the two Mr. Schleys all leave us this evening. Rachel feels pretty well and is arranging to get to Rochester tomorrow to the hospital. Rachel had a letter from Dr. Biggs today. Telegrams tell us Mary M. is better and that they may go to Washington from New York tomorrow. Telegram from Samuel he will stay at Seattle to meet Gertrude and Mike when they arrive on way to Japan.

November 24, Saturday

Another perfectly glorious sunny morning. What a pity that our spirits do not always rise with the sun. Gertrude and Mike came back from North Oaks about eleven a.m. Then we all got very busy getting things together for their departure for Seattle on their way to Japan. On the Dakota sailing the 28th or 29th. Charlotte Ruth and Rachel left for Rochester Minn. on their way to the Hospital for Rachels operation for appendicitas [sic]. The [sic] went on 510 train p. m. A mother can not escape anxieties.

November 25, Sunday

Such a dismal morning to have to think things over. Girls got to Rochester all right in the wretched weather. Louis, Maud, little Louis and Maudie are spending the day in the new house they have at North Oaks. Papa is not very well and is resting in his room today.

November 26, Monday

Still so dark and wet at 930 a.m. we got a telephone from Charlotte telling us Rachels operation was well over - later this evening we hear she came out of the ether satisfactorily. Papa brought home a Mr and Mrs. Vauchaine or Viausline to dine and spend the night they are from Philadelphia. He is a locomotive man. A letter from Ruth telling us how bravely Rachel conducted herself.

November 27, Tuesday

The sun shines gloriously this morning and what a blessing it is. Just read a letter from Charlotte written last night telling me that (Dr. Will) Mayo found three stones like gall stones in the appendix. How fortunate that the operation was not delayed.

November 28, Wednesday

We get good news from Rachel. Clara and I the only members of the family at home are very busy seeing to sorting and packing of Gertrudes presents, and what a number she has what a care they will be and where will she put them all. Gertrude and Mike Sailed away at 1230 p.m. today from Seattle on their way to Japan. Day fine there. Samuel, George Mr. Clarke saw them off.

November 29, Thursday

Clara and I went to nine oclock Mass this Thanksgiving morning. Then we went to Mrs. Lees to get Miss Wallace out –it began to rain before eleven a.m. and such a day as followed one seldom is affected with dark as evening windy and horrid. I put the afternoon in reading Hawthornes Scarlet Letter. I had never read it. We Clara Walter and I dined at Louis. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were there. A letter from Mamie to day but we got little news of Marys condition.

November 30, Friday

This morning is cold but beautifully bright but for wind the day was fine. Clara, Anna Belle McQuillan and Catherine Abbott went in the Auto to Fort Snelling and enjoyed it. Father Gibbons took dinner with us. Dr. Taylor called in the evening. A letter from Mamie to day to Samuel we forwarded it to Seattle. R.R. wrecks of late are frightful in all directions. Letters from Mike and Gertrude to day. Telling one how happy they were.

December 1, Saturday

A cold bright morning. Only eight above zero on North window at nine a.m. Clara went to Rochester this morning laden with things to eat ect. [sic] for Rachel. Rachel is certainly fortunate every way since the operation last Monday. Telegraphed Papa and Mamie. Jim Mr. J. Tallmadge from Western Trip and Ruth all arrived this evening. Ruth from Rochester where she left Clara.

December 2, Sunday

Again dark and rainy. We Ruth and I went to nine oclock Mass then went to see Charlottes children found them well. Mr. Shepard called this forenoon he leaves for Thomasville Ga. tomorrow.

December 3, Monday

A pleasant day although rather grey. Mrs. James Skinner is very ill. Have had a rather tiresome day endeavoring to pick up stragglings ends – after the wedding. Rachel continues to do well. Catherine Abbott Mrs. Abbott and I went to see Mansfield in Peer Gint an immense audience. The play did not at all appeal to us in any way so we were disappointed a poor company.

December 4, Tuesday

Claras birth day she is in Rochester with Charlotte to be near Rachel. This is again such a dark day. Of all my family I am all alone for the present. Many visitors to day. Mrs. (Dr.) Chute and Miss Chute from Minneapolis amongst the number. Mrs. H. G. O. Morrison and Mrs. D. Noyes, Mrs. Severence ect [sic]. The symphony concert this evening was fine.

December 5, Wednesday

Not a cold day but cloudy and threatening. Rachel sat up in bed for half an hour to day. Mittie Porter came to day and Catherine Abbott went home. A telegram from Samuel tells me he will arrive from West tomorrow. Dr. Taylor told me to day he could give me a

clear bill of health great news! Charlotte came up from Rochester to day. Otena went down.

December 6, Thursday

A small sized blizzard this morning such fierce wind with snow and cold. Telegram from Papa telling me Samuel is coming and he wants him to go to Washington via New York. Samuel arrived to night after eleven oclock. Dr. Taylor dined with us expecting to see Sam. at dinner as his train was due at two p.m. The Dr. stayed all night.

December 7, Friday

Quite cold 11 below zero. I am worried about Samuel as he came from Seattle in such thin clothing. We went about on errands this morning then after telegraphing Mamie he went to Minneapolis to see Dr. Hill. Sam came back to dinner feeling better about Mary M.s condition after talking with Dr. Hill. He left fro Washington this evening.

December 8, Saturday

Sun shine seems far from us this season we have so little of it. Rachel does so well that that compensates for much. Not so cold to day. George came home from the West at 2 this morning. A letter from Ruth, but no word from Walter.

December 9, Sunday

Quite mild but still cloudy. Mrs. Porter and I went to nine oclock Mass then for a little drive and to see Charlotte and the children. As usual wrote letters ect. Telegrams from Samuel and Papa telling me Mary M. is improving. Papa spending Sunday in Washington.

December 10, Monday

A bright morning but sun shine did not last all day. A tiresome kind of forenoon, spent an hour and a half at dress makers simply to fit two everyday waists. They are not worth it, drove in the afternoon and went to see Mrs. H G. O. Morrison and Mr. Newel. Then to Mauds to see children and Mrs. Taylor – she has not been well.

December 11, Tuesday

Another cloudy morning and colder. Took luncheon with Mrs. Severence to meet Mrs. James Howards mother. The afternoon was very dark. Mittie Porter and I spent then evening playing pool – (playing at it). Mrs. Chas. Nichols and Mrs. Forepaugh came in late in the afternoon. Charlotte went to Minneapolis in the Auto.

December 12, Wednesday

And still another dark day – not cold – about thirty above zero. I am quite happy this morning as I have had such good news from Mary M. in a letter from Samuel. Have had a letter too from Walter.

December 13, Thursday

Such a dark wet day little fine rain and wind every where. Telegram from Papa saying he may leave New York for home Saturday. Louis and Maud came home this morning

from the East. Went out in the afternoon to Tea at Mrs. Howard James for Mrs. James it was dark as night. Telegraphed Papa and Mamie. Clara telephoned Rachel will be able to come home Saturday

December 14, Friday

This morning was more promising and at ten oclock the Sun burst forth in usual glory and the day is the finest we have had for many days but colder. John Upham called yesterday my first sight of him for three years.

December 15, Saturday

Quite cold. Went in morning to meet James Murray to get his Christmas gift. In the afternoon went with Charlotte to Minneapolis to select blankets for New York House – selected nine prs. and three single blankets. Mary not so well. Rachel came home from Rochester this early afternoon feeling pretty well looking rather weak.

December 16, Sunday

Not very cold morning. Uncle Phelps Auntie and Fred came to luncheon. Father McNulty called in afternoon. Mr. Newel and Mrs. Morrison came over and stayed until after Tea time. Clara and I dined at Charlottes. Telegrams from papa he will arrive home tomorrow and from Samuel saying Mary M. had made good progress last week.

December 17, Monday

Quite cold 6 below zero at 9 a.m. and some wind. Mrs. and Mr. Taylor with Archie and Ethel Clark started for Seattle this morning. Rachel looks better, busy all day doing odds and ends. Papa and Walter arrive home this evening at ten p.m. Papa recovering from a bad cold. I wrote to Mrs. Grover this evening to Kolön Germany.

December 18, Tuesday

Papa not well of his cold but went to Minneapolis this afternoon in our open auto.

December 19, Wednesday

Papa not well has a troublesome cold and thinks he must go to Minneapolis today. Evening Papa did go to Minneapolis and as he spoke in Court came home rather hoarse.

December 20, Thursday

Papa will stay in doors to day. I think he is better but the rest is needed. I went out with Rachel this forenoon and afterwards went looking hours ect. [sic] for the little boys.

December 21, Friday

This has been a fine winter day. Had to go and see Mrs. Larson this morning and she has made me so comfortable that I am grateful to her. In the afternoon went out to Good Shepard Sisters. Charlotte came with me she is providing a dinner for the 210 inmates for Christmas. Clara has found warm wraps for the sisters so now they may get out daily in their grounds.

December 22, Saturday

This afternoon I got ornaments together and trimmed the Tree for Christmas eve. We dined at Louis (Papa and I) with the Elliots who with Maud and Louis had spent the afternoon at North Oaks, skating or trying to.

December 23, Sunday

We had an unexpected visit from Dr. Wm. Mayo this morning. He came to town last evening to dine with Mr. F. Kellogg on his 50th birthday. Mr. K. and the Dr. made us quite a visit this forenoon. He found Rachel doing well.

December 24, Monday

We have been quite busy preparing for Christmas. Rachel continues to improve and goes out daily. This has been a glorious winter day. We had the Christmas tree to day the children had supper with us and afterwards the Tree. We sent James' and Samuels things to the Touraine at Boston where they will spend tomorrow.

December 25, Tuesday

Such a perfect morning and day as is seldom experienced in winter any where. After church I went with Louis for an auto ride to Como the day is very mild. Went to St. Marys to Mass. Took luncheon at Charlottes. They and Louis and Maud with Mr. Macpherson dined with us James is better so is Mary M.

December 26, Wednesday

A lot of pretty tired children to day. Papa had his thumb and first finger of his left hand hurt pretty badly in a door way today. Dr. Ramsey is attending him. Weather marvelously fine.

December 27, Thursday

Walter went back to Armington Montana this evening. We had a cable from Mike and Gertrude to day from Shanghai.

December 28, Friday

Such a wonderfully fine winter day. In the afternoon I went with Charlotte to Minneapolis to call on Auntie. On the way we stopped and took Father McNulty with us. The Archbishop called in the evening. Rachel doing so very well lengthens her drive each day this fine weather has been great for her.

December 29, Saturday

And still another fine day. Father Gibbons who leaves with Bishop Shanley for Palestine ect. next Monday took luncheon with us to day. Mr. F.B. Clarke called looking as fine as in twenty years. I went to the River in the Auto this p.m. Mrs. Gotzian called to see Rachel. She Mrs. G is very lame.

December 30, Sunday

Cloudy morning not cold, began to snow at 8 a.m. and snowed all day. Louis came in the afternoon to tell us Judge Young (Geo. B.) had died we did not even know that he



was ill. Louis and Maud dined with us and spent the evening. Sligh [sic] out to day for first time this season.

December 31, Monday

A pleasant morning after the good fall of snow not cold. Sent telegram to day to Sam. Mamie, Jim to Okeetee Club, Ruth and Walter. To Mr. and Mrs. John S. Kennedy. Cables to Lord Strathcona to Lord Mount Stephens, Mr. G. Farrer Mr. Tuck to Monte Carlo to Gertrude to Hong Kong. Shall telegraph Dr. Biggs to Lenox. Telegraphed Walter to Armington Montana. Called to see Mr. Ed Young to day.

Memoranda Page

Dress maker inquire of Miss Cummings Lheum Selby Avenue. Two weeks in May one in June.

Memoranda Page

Mr. E. T. Nichols Mr. Nicholas Terhune Great Northern R.R. Co. 32 Nassau Street New York City.

Cash Account September {small diary}

Plato and the Criticism of Life by Reich. Chapman and Hall (London).

Cash Account October {small diary}

Wellsbach lights Holophone over or globes – saw them at Mamies.

George Borrow's Gypsy books "Romany Rye" "Lavangro" "His Letters and Journal"

Cash Account October {small diary}

Broke of Covendon by (J. C. Snaith) Boston. (Herbert B. Turner) and Co.

Cash Account November {small diary}

Anson M. Beard. 5 Nassua St. New York N. Y.

Coniston Winsont Churchill (McMillan).

Cash Account November {small diary}

The Conquest of Canaan Booth Tarkington Harpers.

Studies in Prose and Verse. Anthur Symmons. Pub. E. P. Dalton and Co.

Shrubs Attheas.

Cash Accounts December {small diary}

C. Dodge.

Furniture Co.

Manchester

by Sea

Mass.

White rug

Boston.



Gordon + Marsh
Boston.

Cash Accounts December {small diary}

Dr. T. S. Clouston Higgins of Manor Mithuen

Bram Stokers Reminiscences of Henry Irving

Eng translation of Mme Clara Tschedlie Euugenia Empress of the French

A Morganatic Marriage by Carlton Dawes Hutchinson

Mary T. Hill Papers
Minnesota Historical Society