



Mary T. Hill Diary 1909

January 1, Friday

Cold 8 below at 9 a. m. We went to mass at St. Lukes. We learn that Fred Phelps is more comfortable to day. Many friends called this afternoon to greet Mike and Gertrude. Many ladies in Minneapolis receive to day.

January 2, Saturday

Such a perfect day for the season. We hear Fred Phelps must be operated on Monday. Mike left for New York this evening. Puzzles still engage the attention of Papa and Jim. evenings and into the night.

January 3, Sunday

The most glorious winter day – almost too mild as some snow melted. Clara and I went to Minneapolis to see Fred Phelps to day – found him looking pretty well considering what he must endure tomorrow. I called on Mrs. S. Eaten found her better than I expected. A letter from Mary M. to day.

January 4, Monday

Quite a mild morning. Turning colder this p.m. Fred Phelps was operated on this morning. The Drs. say they think he will be all right in time. I hear Nellie Tierney is over At Hudson.

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January 5, Tuesday

13 below zero at 9 a.m. Mrs. (Capt.) Sedgwick Rice called today grows colder toward evening. Jim. Left for New York this evening.

January 6, Wednesday

At 9 a.m. 28 below zero on our North window was down to 30 last night very, very cold. Just went out for a few minutes. Spent the afternoon laboring with the Waffle stitch in an afghan.

January 7, Thursday

5 below zero at at [sic] 915 this a.m. Last night was still very cold.

January 8, Friday

A little above zero this morning. A fine out look for the day. Went to Mrs. Chas. Noyes Tea for her daughter in law Mrs. Chas. R. Noyes. Called on Mrs. Robbins and was delighted to see her able to come down stairs. Called on Mrs. Morrison and Mrs. Abbott. John has diphtheria a light case.

January 9, Saturday

Above zero this morning snowing lightly. I just hear Mrs. Gotzian arrived this morning and that she is at Helens. Fred Phelps is doing well.

January 10, Sunday

Very cold. Papa went to North Oaks it was about 15 below zero. I spent portion of the afternoon at Dorothys. Gertrude and Clara left for New York this evening. Maud and Louis dined with us.

January 11, Monday

18 below zero this a.m. very cold but still and bright. Made some calls in the afternoon. We dined at Mauds in the evening.

January 12, Tuesday

20 below this a. m. Such bright sun shine and still atmosphere.

January 13, Wednesday

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January 14, Thursday

Cloudy. For a few days we have had moderate weather. I took advantage of a fine afternoon to day and went to Minneapolis to see how Fred Phelps was doing. I found him progressing toward recovery. I spent the evening in fruitless endeavor to use new wool and a new stitch had to give it up on account of the wool.

January 15, Friday

Cloudy. 6 above zero. Not cold rather damp. Mr. Schlick at Field and Schlicks told me to day that he had had a new flag pole erected at the Seminary.

January 16, Saturday

Busy this forenoon getting things together to send to Breckenridge. When I came in this afternoon found [hurried?] letter. Maud had a Childrens fancy dress party this afternoon a great success. Georgiana was a young lady of the Empire. Louis a clown, and Indian and a Scotch boy by turns.

January 17, Sunday

Mild day and so bright. A Collection was taken in all the Churches to day for the Italian Earthquake sufferers. I spent this entire afternoon at the house of the Good Shepherd and went through every part from attic to basement into all the dormitories and refectories and to each Community. What a work they do!

January 18, Monday

A very cloudy day. Not cold rather windy. Went to see Mrs. Lee and Miss Wallace this morning and Mrs. Eaton this afternoon. Poor old ladies.

January 19, Tuesday

A delightful day. Took luncheon at Mrs. Barrows with Marjorie Dorothy and Mrs. Barrows. Papa left for New York this evening. A telegram from Clara to day in regard to Mary M. having nurse.

January 20, Wednesday

Such gloomy weather. Auntie came down to day. She said Fred was improving slowly.

January 21, Thursday

A cloudy wet day our January thaw. In the afternoon went to say good bye to Mrs. Gotzian Mrs. Eaton and Mrs. Forepaugh. Dined at Charlottes in the evening. Received a Special Delivery letter from Clara at bed time.

January 22, Friday

This has been such a dark day rather warm. Mrs. Gotzian came in this afternoon and went with me to the Home of the Friendless. I was going to see Mrs. Schell. Busy all day trying to prepare to leave. Dined at Walters this evening.

January 23, Saturday {written on page for 1/24}

Such a dark day quite warm too. Walters baby was christened to day. Called Dorothy. Father McNulty baptized her, Rachel was Godmother, Mike Gavin Godfather by proxy. She was so good until the water touched her. Walter left for the Hot Springs this evening.

January 24, Sunday {written on page for 1/23}

Up early but very busy all day calling on the aged and infirm and doing a few last things. Rachel and I leave for New York this evening. Father McNulty called this afternoon. Maud and her children have bad colds.

January 25, Monday

Chicago. Arrived on time this morning. Rachel feels so miserably on account of influenza cold that we stayed in the rooms at Hotel until train time.

January 26, Tuesday

New York. A bright delightful day. Arrived here just on time. Papa is in Washington. Estell B. Stillman Ruth and Gertrude took luncheon with us. Rachel has given up to stay in her room. Jim. seems well and much interested in working out puzzles.

January 27, Wednesday

New York. Clara and I are going over to Washington to day papa is over there. Rachel has to remain here in her room she has a bad cold. Dr. Chapelle is attending her.

January 28, Thursday

Washington D. C. Perfect day such sun shine. We Clara and I arrived here yesterday at 4 p.m. Samuel met us. We hope to see Dr. Marbury tomorrow about Mary M. Mamie is ill – she has taken by mistake a large dose of calumal [sic] {calomel – mercurous chloride} which effects her tongue. We are invited to dine at the White House this evening. Papa accepts I declined.

January 29, Friday

Washington D. C. A dark rainy morning. Stayed in all day until Sam. came to take us for a drive. In Rock Creek Park we saw President Roosevelt riding in the rain, robustly active. Dr. Marbury brought Dr. White this evening and we talked of Mary M. She is better.

January 30, Saturday

Washington D. C. Last night at dinner we saw Millie (McLoughton) Harden (wife of Gen Harden) sitting next to us in the dining room. We leave for New York this afternoon. It is colder. There have been serious storms and cold weather W. N. W. and S. W. P.m. We find Rachel better. Papa came back from Washington this evening.

January 31, Sunday

New York. Piles of snow in the streets here to be carted away. A fine bright day. It is Ruths 30th. birthday. She and Anson dined with us. She looks and feels very well. We went to mass to the 84th St. Jesuite [sic] Church. Fathers [sic] Pardoes death was referred to – He was buried Tuesday last.

February 1, Monday

New York. Papa and I spent most of the forenoon at Durand Ruels. We saw several fine pictures of the Barbizon School. Papa bought a Courbet of 1862. In the afternoon I called on Mrs. Dimock and Mrs. Baker and Mrs. St. George. Samuel came over from Washington in the evening.

February 2, Tuesday

New York. Papa went over to Washington again this afternoon. Samuel took breakfast with us and left at noon for Seattle. A telegram from George to day say children better. Charlotte and they starting for Jeckyl [sic] Thursday. Rachel went for a walk to day. She is better.

February 3, Wednesday

New York. A dark day not cold snowed some. Called on Mrs. Dahlgren found her in. Mrs. Borup and Pauline Emmet took luncheon with us. In the evening we went to the Opera Marion Ruth went with us. I learned of Mrs. Beaumonts sudden and unusual death in St. Paul.

February 4, Thursday

New York. Papa came back from Washington last evening. To day is cloudy. Papa and I went to Miss Munns Studio this morning. She is doing some more of Mr. Perkins

portraits in pastelle [sic]. We took luncheon at Ruths. Clara and I went to the Metropolitan Museum to day to see the German Exhibit of Art. It is not good or creditable.

February 5, Friday

New York. Mr. Thos. Lowry died in Minneapolis yesterday. This is a very warm day. Rachel is not at all well. Found a puzzle picture shop this forenoon at 1211 Broadway. Letters from Auntie and from Charlotte. Wrote to Maud, to Charlotte and to Miss Beaumont. Mrs. Schley and her daughter called to day. Jim. and Papa are deep in puzzles.

February 6, Saturday

New York. A mild day. The streets dried up to day. Rachel does not recover fast as we wish. Dr. Biggs came in to see her this evening finds she is suffering from rheumatism. Ruth and I went to the Opera this afternoon Mrs. Bakers invitation. We heard Madam Destine sing Madam Butterfly superbly.

February 7, Sunday

New York. Colder, bright and pleasant. Went to uptown Jesuite [sic] Church to Mass. Mrs. Selmes, Mrs. Cutcheon and Miss Dinsmore took luncheon with us today. Also Mr. Geo. B. Harris. Mr. Baker called in the afternoon. Clara and I went over to Mrs. Cutcheons to see Isabellas children, fine little ones. Alice Bigelow Allen her husband and two children were there. Pauline Emmet and her little one too. Edwin Holter called to day.

February 8, Monday

New York. A beautiful morning - not cold - or windy. Rachel some better this morning. Clara and I called on Mrs. Biggs she had an at home: made an other call and drove in the park. Julia Noyes de Forest, Florence Winter and Anna Griggs Tilton took luncheon with us. Dr. Biggs came in to see Rachel and spent the evening.

February 9, Tuesday

New York. Cloudy. My throat troubled me last night so I stayed in bed and missed it this forenoon. Charlotte telegraphed Sunday that she would leave for Jeckyl [sic] to day. Papa and I dined at Ruths with Mr. and Mrs. S. Thorne and Clara.

February 10, Wednesday

Have taken cold some way and have usual bronchitas [sic]. Went out for half an hour to day.

February 11, Thursday

Feeling wretched. Telegram from Charlotte from Brunswick they reached there this morning all well evidently ahead of storms. Our good friend Dr. Biggs is attending to us - so Rachel and I will soon be better.

February 12, Friday

New York. Rachel went out for an ailing {airing?} to day. I am better in some ways. We are packing to leave for Jeckyl [sic] Island tomorrow. Papa and Clara have been to the Spanish Museum to see a lot of Spanish work of one man.

February 13, Saturday

New York. We are starting for Jeckyl [sic] to day (Rachel Margaret and I). It is a very warm day. Papa Ruth and Clara went to the station with us.

February 14, Sunday

On Train. A Sunny morning. Last night was too hot on car from steam heat. A crowded train and such poor dining car service. The poorest ever. We reached Thalman half an hour late – found Brunswick train waiting. Soon reached Brunswick and were greeted by Capt. Clark and Charlotte.

February 15, Monday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. This is a real Jeckyl [sic] morning, bright sunshine not as hot as yesterday but delightful. Rachel and I feel better already. Charlotte and the children look very well. We were very tired yesterday. A good nights sleep did much for us. A thunder storm to night and rain. Wrote to Papa to day.

February 16, Tuesday

Jeckyl [sic]. Quite a cold windy day but cleared at eleven a.m. The Blisses leave for New York to morrow. Mr. Lanier and Miss Bigelow with Miss Denny came to day. Wrote to Clara and to Ruth to day.

February 17, Wednesday

Jeckyl [sic]. A delightful day although still cool for here. Jan. 18ths frost has marred the orange trees for the season – for it came after very hot weather. Mrs. Maurice and daughter called to day. Wrote to Mrs. Upham, to Maud to day and to Auntie. Few birds yet here.

February 18, Thursday

Jeckyl [sic]. A bright beautiful day some warmer but not much. Notes from Clara and from Dorothy to day also Kodax [sic] from little Dorothy. Papa has had a cold too. I walked part way to beach to day and feel stronger. Rachel seems better too.

February 19, Friday

Jeckyl [sic]. A rainy morning but not cold. Have written to papa and note to Gertrude. Quite a wind and rain storm at eleven a.m. The Wm. Rockafellars [sic] and friends arrived this forenoon. I am reading "War and Peace Tolstois [sic] descriptions are vivid.

February 20, Saturday

Jeckyl [sic]. Such a perfect day. I feel better to day than yet since I came. Mrs. Porter and family arrived to day – by degree the clan gathers. A letter from Mrs. Manvel to day from Paris. Wrote to Clara and to Mrs. Robbins to day. We spent the evening in Charlottes rooms she is in the Spencer Apartment.

February 21, Sunday

Jeckyl [sic]. Up this morning for 6:30 mass. Father Gassagne called on us last evening a pleasant French priest. Wrote to Mrs. Lee and to Mike this morning. St Paul paper tells us Horace Bigelow has gone to Italy as Ransome is very ill.

February 22, Monday

Jeckyl [sic]. Such a heavy fog and moist that everything is dripping with water this morning – and the heat is sultry. This afternoon a thunder storm with heavy rain all afternoon still quite warm. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rockefeller [sic] called this forenoon. They seem pleasant people. Mr. Edwin Gould arrived to day. Have just finished the first half of “War and Peace”. Wrote to Mrs. Upham to Ruth and to Baby Dorothy. Mrs. Baker gave the Island children a party to day.

February 23, Tuesday

Quite warm and windy. We went for a drive in the forenoon. Miss Bigelow and Miss Denny came over to coffee after luncheon. In the late afternoon I went to Mrs. Porters to tea met a Mrs. Hall and Mr. McCracken there. Mrs. Porter came to dine at the Club. Mrs. Shrady gave a candy pull. Rachel went.

February 24, Wednesday

Jeckyl [sic]. Ash Wednesday. This morning was very hot 72 at 830 at eleven the sky darkened and we had a heavy shower - atmosphere cooled off quickly. A telegram from papa saying plenty snow at home. A letter from Clara telling me John Harris said Mr. Upham quite ill. Mrs. Shrady giving children a candy pull.

February 25, Thursday

Jeckyl [sic]. This is a fine day, rather cool but delightful. Walked to the beach and drove through woods. Called on Mrs. Maurice. A telegram from Papa tells me Mr. Upham fairly well. Louis leaving for California tomorrow. Telegram from Louis tells me Admiral and Mrs. Evans staying at our house flag flying every day.

February 26, Friday

Jeckyl [sic]. A glorious day. Charlottes birth day. Walked to the beach. A letter from Dorothy and two Kodaks of baby. Drove in the afternoon and called on Mrs. Wm. Rockefeller [sic]. A letter from Ruth. Louis and family left St Paul to day for California.

February 27, Saturday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. A cool morning. One day here is much like another. We walk drove knit read talk ect. [sic]. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Kennedy well they brought colds with them. A letter from Walter to day. I wrote to Dorothy this morning a letter from Father McNulty from Nassau.

February 28, Sunday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. A very perfect day. We had no mass this morning. Dr. Schaffler conducted service in the chapel. Letter from Clara. Wrote to Papa, to Clara to Mrs. Howard James and to Mrs. Manvel. The children on a drive saw four deer and an alligator. There are some little flies. The club is full to its capacity.

March 1, Monday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. Such a glorious morning little wind. Mr. Lanier, Miss Bigelow and Miss Denny left for New York this noon also some others but several take their places in numbers. A letter from Mrs. Gotzian. Wrote to Gertrude. A letter from Maud just as she was leaving.

March 2, Tuesday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. Quite a warm day. A letter from Mrs. Gotzian this forenoon. A telegram from Louis from Redlands Cal. where they had just arrived all well. Mr. Kennedy is not at all well has sent for his doctor. Mrs. Kennedy better. A postal card from Miss Trott to day from Ormond Beach Fla.

March 3, Wednesday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. A warm morning turned to a very windy day. A letter from Ruth and a few lines from Clara. Wrote to Mrs. Schell and to Ruth to day. Charlotte expects George tomorrow evening. I am reading The Moonstone by Wilkie Collins. A story well spun out. Charlotte still cuts puzzles.

March 4, Thursday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. George and Dave Morison arrived to day. They have been as far south as New Orleans. George says it has been a most interesting trip to him from a R. R mans point of view. We hope weather is favorable in Washington to day. This is Gertrudes birth day. I sent he [sic] a joint message.

March 5, Friday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. George and Dave are enthusiastic over Jeckyl's [sic] charms. They have been around the island on the beach and through the woods. We have not had our usual mail to day from New York. We hear that there has been storms in the East. A blizzard in Washington disturbing all arrangements yesterday.

March 6, Saturday

On train in Florida. This morning we rose early and went over to Brunswick to board Georges car for an expedition to Jacksonville and St. Augustine. We reached Jacksonville on time 12 noon – had luncheon on car spent a few hours looking about the place - expecting to leave before 3 p.m. for St. Augustine on train did not arrive was 2 hours late, came with broken truck delayed over 2 hours at Jacksonville so we gave up going there.

March 7, Sunday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. W [sic] got back to Brunswick this morning early in fact last night. We went to mass at Brunswick and got back here in time for luncheon. We found it hot in Florida and Jacksonville booming but not very interesting. Had letters to day from Clara and Gertrude Mrs. Robbins and Auntie.

March 8, Monday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. A very warm day and the little flies very bad. They can spoil any place even Jeckyl [sic]. A Mrs. Dickson Hall here from New York a friend of Mrs. Howard James heard from her husband to day that Mrs. James died suddenly at Athens Greece March the 4th. Shocking news. This afternoon George Charlotte and I went to the South end of the island in search of shells we found some. Cooler this afternoon and evening.

March 9, Tuesday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. A rather windy morning and cooler. Telegram from papa to disappointing as he overlooked my question of yesterday regarding to Mrs. Howard James death. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boardman of Washington D.C. arrived to day. Also the Scrymsers[?]. We took Norman to the pond and he gave his alligator liberty. St. Paul paper says Mrs. James died last day of Feb.

March 10, Wednesday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. This afternoon George and I took Norman and Georgiana to the beach and along it in search of shells. We found quite a lot - which they will take home with them. A telegram to day from papa telling us that Mrs. Howard James died of some contagious disease. Received a letter from Dr. Marbury this forenoon. Reports Marys very well.

March 11, Thursday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. A threatening morning. Got in my walk to beach. In the forenoon we went over to Mrs. Porters to hear a Miss Berry of Rome Ga. tell of her work and Industrial School there for white boys. The mountain boys of Ga. Most interesting and encouraging. Rained all afternoon and is still wet. Wrote to Papa and to Ruth this a.m.

March 12, Friday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. Cloudy, and wet. Rained in the night. Have managed to get my walk to the beach met Miss Hagarman and we walked together. George and Charlotte left this afternoon for Charleston. We have had a Lady Baltimore cake and think it too sweet and rich – it is white layer cake with fruit.

March 13, Saturday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. This morning is very wet from fog. So still and warm. Flies very bad to day. We drove on beach comfortably. Called on Mrs. Gould Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Shradly. This forenoon went in a few minutes to see the people in swimming pool.

March 14, Sunday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. No mass to day. A letter from papa in which he enclosed a letter from Mrs. John W. Gillett Howard James sister who lived at Hudson on Hudson – from which we know Mrs. James is buried at Athens Greece. Wrote a note to Mrs. Gillette to day. Papa writes that Mr. Upham is not so well.

March 15, Monday

Jeckyl [sic] Island. We are not sorry this is a cool morning as we are leaving for New York. To day it will be more pleasant to travel. Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus McCormack and a Mr. Chas. Hall were our fellow passengers. We were fortunate that the train was on time at Thalman. And when we boarded it we found our apartments clean. The Seaboard Airline.

March 16, Tuesday

On Train. We certainly are lucky in our train being on time all along the route. But such a poor dining Car service: the very worst. We disliked passing through Washington without stopping. Arrive at New York just on time. Clara met us. Poor Rachel is distressed at the loss of her Christmas pin, lost between the Ferry and the auto: a saphire [sic] and diamond horse shoe.

March 17, Wednesday

New York. St. Particks day. Snowed a little this morning. Quite windy and rather cold for the parade. In the evening we went to the Opera of the Bartered Bride a pleasant and amusing Opera – pretty music too.

March 18, Thursday

New York. Rather windy and cold but bright and sunny. Took luncheon at Gertrudes and began to learn to knit baby socks. In the afternoon went to the Spanish Museum to see some Spanish pictures portraits. We did not like subjects – some of the art seemed good. Telegram from papa that he must remain in St Paul a few days longer.

March 19, Friday

New York. A letter this morning from Maud from the Cataline [sic] Islands. They appear to be enjoying their outing. George left for St Paul yesterday. Charlotte went back to Lakewood to the children. I received a letter from Mrs. Gillette Howard James sister with copies of letter from Mrs. Tarbox and little Helen. Clara, Jim, and I dined at Ruths. Anson went to Pres. Tafts dinner given by Yale men 1500 of them. He is first Yale man to be president of the U.S.

March 20, Saturday

New York. A bright rather cold day. This morning we went to the Colony Club to see a most interesting exhibit of French Tapestries and furniture ect. [sic]. The French know how to be elegant - and luxurious. I am busy trying to learn to knit fine baby socks. Work is a blessing. I pity the idle. I have written to Mrs. Gillette Maud and Mrs. Upham to day.

March 21, Sunday

New York. A fine morning and day. Mass at the Jesuite [sic] Church on the "establishment of the church and its early difficulties that is survived proves its Divine origin." The men of the family spent the day in the country. Mrs. Bigelow called and brought us a mince pie. The girls vote mine better very loyal of them.

March 22, Monday

New York. A cold windy day. Took luncheon at Gertrudes to meet Mrs. Paton and her daughter Mrs. Robinson Mrs. Paton a Canadian from Sherbrook near Montreal. She is a sister of Mrs. Myron of St. Paul. Called on Pauline Emmet in the afternoon. A telegram from papa in the morning. Charlotte came in from Lakewood to day to dressmaker – ect [sic].

March 23, Tuesday

New York. A bright morning not windy or so cold. Rachel and are doing up Summer Shopping at dressmakers. Ordered my dresses at Madam Taylors today. Gertrude and I took a walk in the Park this afternoon. A letter from Papa to day.

March 24, Wednesday

A fine warm forenoon. Finished my little baby socks to day I feel proud of having learned to make them for Ruth. We walked again in the Park this p.m. saw Pauline's (Emmet) little Pauline there also Isabella Taylor and Curzon Taylor. Charlotte came in from Lakewood to day.

March 25, Thursday

New York. A dark windy rainy morning – the whole day dark. We took luncheon at Ruths. Gertrude busied herself finishing the bassinet. Later I went to call on and say goodbye to Miss Bigelow and Mr. Lanier. They sail in a few days.

March 26, Friday

A delightful day went down town in the forenoon and took a long walk in the afternoon. The girls went to a concert. Papa did not arrive this morning as we expected. A telegram this evening tells me he will arrive Sunday morning.

March 27, Saturday

New York. Pleasant morning. Charlotte stayed in town last night went back to Lakewood this morning. She and I spent some time at Madam Taylors this forenoon. I went to the Manhattan Hotel to see Howard James he arrived yesterday on the Cedric. He looks well and relates a sorrowful account of Mrs. James illness and death of worst kind of smallpox.

March 28, Sunday

New York. Papa arrived this morning from St Paul looking well in spite of having had a cold. Mrs. Selmes and Mrs. Cutcheon came in this afternoon bringing little Martha Ferguson with them – a petite child rather delicate looking. I took a long walk this afternoon.

March 29, Monday

{No entry}

March 30, Tuesday {started on page for 3/29, and continued on 3/30}

New York. A changable [sic] sky to day not cold however. I went down town with papa and later he took train for Washington D.C. Mayor Wilson called to day. Charlotte and the children took luncheon with us. {page for 3/30} New York. Papa went over to Washington D.C. to day. Mayor Wilson called this afternoon.

March 31, Wednesday

New York. We are having very fine weather this week. We went to the Opera this evening. Otherwise we are all very quit [sic] {quiet}.

April 1, Thursday

New York. A glorious morning. Rachel and I went down to Barclay Street this morning – quite an experience to go through the busy lower part of this great city. We went in to old St. Peters Church where I was baptised [sic] in 1846. The furniture from Paris came to day.

April 2, Friday

{Blank}

April 3, Saturday

New York. Papa came back from Washington this afternoon bringing James N. B. (Hill) with him. James seems happy about his school (Philips Academy Exeter). His face looked rather thin. Norman and Georgiana were operated on here at 8 E. 65th this morning by Dr. Chapelle for throat trouble adenoids ect. [sic].

April 4, Sunday

New York. A changable [sic] day but rather pleasant. Ruth and I walked up in the afternoon to see Pauline Emmets newly born infant son – a fine healthy looking babe. Children here doing well do not know that anything was done to them.

April 5, Monday

New York. Papa was not well yesterday and stayed in his room all day and I do not think he will leave it today. Had a cold and I think is tired out. Children up for luncheon to day. Rachel is staying over at Ruths and has had some throat trouble. She stayed in to day and yesterday but is better.

April 6, Tuesday

New York. A delightful day. Papa up and went down to the office to day. Rachel better came over to luncheon. The children up and dressed and out a little while.

April 7, Wednesday

Papa is tired out and shows the effects of the cold he has had.

April 8, Thursday

New York. Papa and I spent the forenoon in Ena [sic] Yandells Studio. She began a a [sic] little statuette of Papa. It is holy Thursday. I went to mass at the Jesuite [sic] Church. Norman is all right but Georgiana does not get up, she has some fever.

April 9, Friday

New York. I went to the National Artists Club where Miss Yandell has a studio and left papa there. Then came home at [sic] got a light luncheon and Charlotte, Gertrude Clara and I went to the three hours Good Friday service at the Jesuite [sic] Church the time did not seem long a vast crowd there.

April 10, Saturday

New York. Spent the forenoon again in Miss Yandells studio. It is interesting to watch a sculptor work. The first letter from Mary M. since last winter early – came to day a cheerful letter. Georgiana about the same. Norman very well. Papa better.

April 11, Sunday

New York. A perfect day for Easter Sunday. We attended Mass at the Jesuite [sic] Church all the girls and Mike with me. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Clarke Mr. Carl. Taylor and Mr. Thorne called this afternoon. The Beards and Gavins dined with us. Flowers from Mamie. Telegram from Samuel. He is in Washington D. C.

April 12, Monday

New York. A perfect day. This afternoon Clara and I went to call on Mrs. Baker Mrs. James and Mrs. Arthur James. In the evening Dr. Stewart and Mr. Howard Elliott called.

April 13, Tuesday

New York. We spent most of the forenoon at Enid Yandells studio seeing the little statuette formed. Took luncheon at Ruths. A telegram from Louis he and the children all well and arrived home to day from California. He reports Mr. Upham more comfortable.

April 14, Wednesday

New York. Papa went over to Washington D. C. this afternoon. It is a rainy day. We spent most of the forenoon in Enid Yandells studio. Norman was quite feverish yesterday he is more comfortable to day. Charlotte is preparing to go home tomorrow. Friday I mean.

April 15, Thursday

New York. A glorious day. I got Georgiana out for a drive and how she enjoyed it. Norman still in bed. Samuel appeared in town this late afternoon going over to Exeter and will return Sunday.

April 16, Friday

New York. A perfect day. Dr. Biggs was in to see Norman early and said Charlotte and children may leave for home to day. They left at 230 p.m. This evening a telegram tells us fever returned to Norman and Charlotte had the car set out. Dr. Biggs sent her a doctor. We shall know in the morning how they are.

April 17, Saturday

New York. An ideal spring day. This afternoon Clara and I went for quite a drive out Riverside to West end – it was delightful. Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Finch and Nellie and Mrs. Lamborne and Ann Polk came in to tea. Papa came over from Washington D. C. this evening. Norman is well enough for them to go on home. Samuel here yesterday.

April 18, Sunday

New York. A perfect day. Jim. is out of Town over Sunday. Papa and I went for a drive over the new bridge to Queens borough. An immense structure. Mr. Geo. B. Harris dined with us. Samuel returned from Boston last evening and went on to Washington at midnight.

April 19, Monday

New York. A very hot day so sultry. A shocking electric and wind storm in the evening. Charlotte arrived home to day. A letter from Mrs. Gotzian to day so sad. Mr. Jaccassi called this evening with invitation from Mrs. Johnston to visit home.

April 20, Tuesday

New York. A telegram from George tells us that the children are well better I should have said. A letter from Mrs. Upham to day telling us of Mr. Uphams improvement. Major Thos P. Wilson called this evening. We are all enjoying the reading A Diary from Dixie.

April 21, Wednesday

New York. A cloudy day. Spent forenoon again at Miss Yandells studio she is making a statuette of papa part of the afternoon at Madam Taylors. Had to write to Mr. John G. Johnson in Phila and to Mr. Jaccaci [sic] that we can not go over to Philadelphia Sunday as we expected.

April 22, Thursday

{New York crossed off} A rainy day. Spent this forenoon with papa at Miss Yandells studio, the little statuette is progressing. In the afternoon went to pay some visits after luncheon at Ruths where I met Grace Hinchman Jones. A perfect day.

April 23, Friday

New York. This is a cooler day and promises to clear although it is raining at 10 a.m. Went down town with Papa, and then came home raining still. Papa went over to Washington D. C. at 3²⁵ p.m. I took a long walk the early evening was beautiful.

April 24, Saturday

New York. Went down town in the morning for an outing it was fine weather. In the afternoon went with Mike Gertrude and Clara to Van Courtland Park to see Squadron A. ride. We arrived rather late so saw little. Finished reading "A Diary from Dixie."

April 25, Sunday

New York. A fine morning. Clara and I walked to church and back. Mrs. E. Dahlgren walked back with us. Olga was with her. We had a good sermon partly on Catholic Press. Wrote to Charlotte this morning. Ruth and Anson took luncheon with us. Jim. stayed at home nearly all day.

April 26, Monday

A very fine day quite warm. Got papa on long distance telephone. I could not hear him or he me. We saw in the morning paper the account [sic] of Mr. Ramsays nephews suicide on board ship. I called on Mr. Ramsay and found him in distress.

April 27, Tuesday

New York. A cool rather cloudy morning. Was called to Ruths before breakfast time and went over directly after. Her son was born at eleven forty five a.m. Mother and child doing well. He weighs seven pounds. Carl Taylor and Mr. Jaccaci dined with us. Mr. Ramsay took luncheon here and came over to Ruths.

April 28, Wednesday

New York. Ruth doing well. A cloudy day. Papa came back from Washington D. C. this evening. I am told Mamie and Mary M. are better.

April 29, Thursday

New York. A miserable morning snowing since early. I took Jim. over to see Ruth and say good bye to her. She has a fine little boy surely. Jim sailed for Italy at three p.m. to day on the Finland with Mr. Jacacci and Carl Taylor. Sam. arrived from Washington D.C. and went to Albany.

April 30, Friday

New York. Another dark day and so rainy all day. Ruth and baby doing very well no trouble. Lord Elphanstone arrived to day from England and went with us to dine at Mrs. S Thornes. Wrote to Charlotte.

May 1, Saturday

New York. Still dark and rainy a cheerless May-day. Ruth and little one are thriving. Anson is I hope getting over his excitement, he is indeed a happy father.

May 2, Sunday

New York. A bright beautiful morning. Early in the forenoon a telegram tells us of the death of Mr. Henry P. Upham last evening at nine in St Paul. I hoped to see him and regret that I could not. Samuel is here to day. Dr. Biggs came over this evening. Lord Elphanstone drove with us.

May 3, Monday

New York. A fine day. Papa has decided to go home this afternoon and return Monday next. Ruth and baby doing well. Letters to day from Charlotte and Maud. How I wish and pray for settlement of affairs.

May 4, Tuesday

New York. A glorious morning. Dr. Biggs came in this morning. Mr. Upham will be buried this afternoon. Major Wilson came in and spent an hour here feeling depressed at loss of Mr. Upham. A telegram from Charlotte tells us that Sam Bunn died in Washington Sunday.

May 5, Wednesday

New York. A warm day quite like summer. Ruth feels the heat. Baby and she doing well. Dr. Biggs came in again this morning for a few minutes. Sent a telegram to Papa and wrote to him to day.

May 6, Thursday

New York. A very hot day for the season. A telegram from Sam saying he will stop in for his umbrella tomorrow evening. Wrote to Maud this morning. Received flowers from Mrs. Slade from Virginia Hot Springs.

May 7, Friday

Very warm weather here these days. Ruth and baby doing well. She sat up for half an hour to day. Clara and I paid visits this afternoon we saw Pauline Emmet at Ruths later. Sam. was here to day on his way to Conn. to buy an auto.

May 8, Saturday

New York. A pleasant day. This is Police parade day here – 5000 in line. Ruth up for an hour to day. Drs. Starr and Peterson called on us this afternoon. These are weary days.

May 9, Sunday

New York. A cloudy misty morning. As I walked up to Mass a fine mist fell. Samuel returned this morning took luncheon with us and went back to Washington. Papa will be there tomorrow and Clara and I are going in the morning.

May 10, Monday

I am going over to Washington this morning. 'Mothers Day' was celebrated yesterday for the first time.

May 11, Tuesday

Washington D. C. Arrived here this afternoon papa met me at station. He arrived this morning. Dr. Biggs here. This evening Dr. Starr Dr. Peterson came over and met Dr. White and Dr. Marbury here. There is a Medical convention here these days.

May 12, Wednesday

Washington D. C. Mamie and Samuel came to the Arlington this morning. Later we all went to their house. Dr. Starr quite encouraging. This afternoon Mary M. took me for a drive. Mamie went to Ventmor N. J. to see about a house.

May 13, Thursday

Washington D. C. We are staying here to day – until afternoon anyway. Left for New York a 5 p.m. on B. and O. R.R. Mary M. seems very well.

May 14, Friday

New York. I went to see Dr. Bull this morning. He found my right eye a good one. I knew the left had failed some. Mike dined with us this evening and Samuel came over from Washington in the late evening papa read to us his paper that he will deliver at the opening of the Seattle Exposition.

May 15, Saturday

New York. A rainy early morning very close and hot. As I planned to go to Convent Station Clara and I went this morning. We found Mother Xavier and Sister Pauline looking very well. The country charming so many blossoms. We saw a pink dogwood grafted on to a white one both in profuse bloom really impressively beautiful.

May 16, Sunday

New York. Quite a little cooler. Mike went to 10 oclock Mass with me. Mr. John F. Stevens took luncheon with us also Mike. In the afternoon Papa, Mike Mr. Chambers and I went through the Duncan House and called on Ruth. Mr. John La Farge called in the evening. Wrote to Jim to Naples.

May 17, Monday

New York. Quite a pleasant morning cooler. Went down town with papa did some errands on way up said goodbye to Ruth and the baby. We are starting for St Paul this afternoon.

May 18, Tuesday

St Paul. We arrived home to night – very tired. Although we enjoyed the trip up by the River to day. Rachel and Gertrude have been here since last Thursday.

May 19, Wednesday

St Paul. This is Louis W.s 37th brith day and Louis 7th. birthday. We all went out to North Oaks for luncheon. Lord Elphanstone went out with us. I went to see Mrs. Upham to day. The house seems deserted without Mr. Upham.

May 20, Thursday

St Paul. This Ascension [sic] day. We went to mass at St Lukes. Rachel has commenced house cleaning – and Oh! dear it looms so prodigiously from top to bottom of the house! Everything so grimy.

May 21, Friday

St Paul. There is so much to put to rights and it is so difficult to get any one to help and being two servants short work does not progress satisfactorily.

May 22, Saturday

St Paul. To day we put up stairs sitting room in order and front spare room. Smoke and dirt have ruined the freshness of everything. I am about discouraged in many directions. Mrs. John S. Prince has made and sent me a pretty silk quilt.

May 23, Sunday

St Paul. A wet day but from last nights rain. Girls went out to Louis to spend the day. Gertrude, Clara, George and Nellie Finch James Armstring [sic?] and Egel [sic]. Papa and I took luncheon at Charlottes. Mrs. Morison was there.

May 24, Monday

St Paul. A rainy day by speels [sic]. We are getting zinc strips put on windows and doors hoping to keep out some of the soot that covers everything in the house even gets in to closets and drawers.

May 25, Tuesday

St Paul. This is a beautiful day. We are taking advantage of the sun shine for some things in the house cleaning. Charlotte has a note from Jim. written aboard steamer at Algiers. We have not heard from him. Mrs. Newport is very ill.

May 26, Wednesday

St Paul. Samuel, Mary M. and Miss Donovan arrived to day. Mary quite happy. It is a cheerless, wet dark day, raining all day. Papa received a letter to-day from Lord Elphanstone from Canada he sails for England to-day.

May 27, Thursday

St Paul. How busy we are. I find that I have to work very hard to see to painters who are painting the walls in Billiard room they already have painted Claras Rachels and Mary M. rooms. Mrs. Newport died this afternoon at 430.

May 28, Friday

St Paul. Quite warm weather. Papa leaves for Pacific Coast to day to deliver an address in Seattle June 1st. at opening of the Exposition there. To day I have three extra cleaning women. The men putting on window strips and the rug cleaning machine. This house grows too large and larger each year.

May 29, Saturday

St Paul. A very sultry day although very windy and so hot. We are encouraged as we see the third floor and the second floor getting out of chaos in to order. Mrs. Newport buried to day. After the service Maud and I drove out to Calvary and Oakland cemeteries. I went to Mr. Uphams grave.

May 30, Sunday

St Paul. Still threatening although there was an electric storm in the early morning hours. Mary M is so improved already and so cheerful I am sure Miss Donovan is surprised. She went to mass with us this morning as naturally as any one and indeed joins in for all family routine quite happily.

May 31 – June 4

Blank

June 5, Saturday

St Paul. Raining this morning I have been so busy all this week seeing to painters, rug cleaners window strip men and women that nothing else seems to have transpired. There was an eclipse of the moon Thursday evening. Yesterday was hot. Clara and Mary M. spend the day at North Oaks.

June 6, Sunday

Papa and I went to North Oaks this p.m. rained a little on the way. Yesterday was Louis and Mauds eighth anniversary so we heard of last nights celebration. Papa returned this morning from Seattle. His whole trip an ovation from what I learn outside.

June 7, Monday

{Blank}

June 8, Tuesday

Heard to-day that Paul Gotzian has been taken to St. Lukes Hospital was operated on Sunday for appendicitas [sic] and complications. What a time we have had to-day clearing out and cleaning Blanket closet ect [sic]. Pantry too.

June 9, Wednesday

This morning I heard Paul Gotzian is very ill. Went to hospital learned he is holding his own and later I went to see Mrs. Gotzian she is quiet but very anxious.

June 10, Thursday

We are having too much rain and little sunshine. Roads are heavy in consequence. This is a very late Season. The lilacs were for only a few days the rain wasted them. Paul Gotzian unchanged.

June 11, Friday

This is a pleasant day but signs indicate rain soon. We went out to the Island at White Bear Lake to see Mrs. Bunn - in spite of too much rain one dry day and the road is dusty. The snow balls are unusually fine and perfuse and have lasted about two weeks.

June 12, Saturday

Such a rainy day and so warm. Busy all forenoon making preparations for papas departure for New York and Canada. Papa and I went to North Oaks via Rice St. Road

it was nearly impassable from rains and it is being torn up with working on it. We came in on Lexington road it was as bad.

June 13, Sunday

Papa and Louis left for New York last evening going later to Canada. This is a very wet morning and so dark. First communion at St. Lukes. Just learned that we were mercifully dealt with yesterday for the seering [sic? steering?] gear of the car broke as it reached the Barn.

June 14 and 15

No Entry {entries for other days on these pages}

June 16, Wednesday

Dr. Peterson arrived this rainy day. He found Mary M. so much better every way that he did not suggest any change of anything. He is on his way to Japan.

June 17, Thursday

A letter from Papa to day tells me that when he reached New York Ruth was recovering from fever. I do not know the occasion. Paul Gotzian is still critically ill.

June 18, Friday

Weather is much warmer. Maud came in to day and prevailed on me to go home with her and spend the day so Mary M and I went. The country is looking its best Mauds flower garden is certainly flourishing.

June 19, Saturday

Papa left New York for Montreal last evening and sailed from Montreal this morning for St. Johns River. Clara and I had a pleasant run in the auto this p.m. to Minnehaha via bouvarde [sic] to Lake Harriet and back through Minneapolis home via River Road.

June 20, Sunday

Quite a sultry hot morning, humid. Two letters from Papa one from Ruth she is better her illness was occasioned by her breast probably a little cold. Wrote to Papa to Sam and to Ruth. Two letters from Papa to day. Peonies are blooming now.

June 21, Monday

Paul H. Gotzian died at St Lukes Hospital last evening at 930. His wife died the 28th. of last August. Poor Mrs. Gotzian I feel sorry for her.

June 22, Tuesday

Spent some time with Mrs. Gotzian to day.

June 23, Wednesday

This is rather a dreary day. Paul H. Gotzian was buried in Oakland Cemetery this afternoon. Mrs. Gotzian was not at the grave. I spent the afternoon with Mrs. Upham after the funeral.

June 24, Thursday

A fine day. Went to North Oaks in the forenoon and to Minneapolis in the afternoon found Auntie not looking well. I believe George is to purchase the Dyke farm near Dellwood. Wrote to Papa to day.

{Note in Between Pages}

Phenol Sodume [sic] {sodium or sodique?}

antiseptic

Florence Winter

{back side of paper}

Mrs. M H. Finn

June 25, Friday

Strawberries from North Oaks to day. A perfect day. Rachel took Margaret and is spending the day putting house North Oaks to rights. Maud brought all the children in to flower show and had them phographed [sic]. I am seeing to the Pine apple jam. Letters from Ruth and from Mike.

June 26, Saturday

A threatening day and we regret it on account of our guests Ambassador and Madame Jusserand. They arrived in the morning called on Gov. Johnson at 11 a.m. he conducted them through the Capitol. We had Mr. and Mrs. Ordway, Major Wilson, Mr. J. White and Chas. Flandrau with Archbishop Ireland Maud George and Charlotte at luncheon to. See June 3rd page.

{continued on page for 6/15}

Saturday 26th. meet them. After luncheon the French Societies assembled at Elks Hall to greet them. Charlotte and George went with them to the little French reception. Clara had accompanied them to the capitol in the forenoon. In the afternoon they went to Minneapolis to call on some Scandinavian to Fort Snelling and Minnehaha Falls back here to dine and left in 8³⁰ p.m. train.

{On side of page for 6/14}

June 26th

We enjoyed the Jusserands exceedingly they are most interesting and agreeable.

June 27, Sunday

Very hot day. Still rather cloudy. A telegram came yesterday from St Johns River stating all well fishing poor – great humidity.

June 28, Monday

Very hot day nearly as hot as yesterday. This morning after attending to some errands went out to see the Dorothys. In the afternoon Rachel and I went out to North Oaks. An uncomfortably hot evening – about 90 to day. Mrs. Finch Nellie and Bonnie R. at Mauds.

June 29, Tuesday

Another very hot day. This morning Mary M. Rachel and I went to North Oaks. Came in for luncheon.

June 30, Wednesday

Very, very, hot day. Cooled a little in the evening but seemed to grow hot again. Father McNulty took dinner with us. Conrad Gotzian left for Summer School this evening.

July 1, Thursday

Some cooler. This is my sixty third birth day. Mary M. looks so so [sic] well and all the family are likewise blessed so I feel thankful and happy to day. Roses from the Gavins and the Beards. Pink [mogasin?] flowers from the Slades. Auntie came down to day not looking well.

July 2, Friday

A very hot day. Reached 92 degrees. In the forenoon put up some strawberries. Our basement is so comfortable that I did not at all mind work. Maud and the children came in the afternoon. Norman and Georgiana joined them and together they celebrated my birth day of yesterday and Mary M. of tomorrow in a happy supper and romp.

July 3, Saturday

A perfect day. Last evening the N. E. wind cooled off all suffering humidity went from 92 to the 60s with such a cold wind in a few hours. Lily Allen Williams died suddenly last evening and word has come that Elsie Wright is dead in Wales on a motoring trip in particulars. We hear from papa weather and fishing excellent.

July 4, Sunday

Sunday – After mass Rachel Clara, Mary M. Miss Donovan and I went to North Oaks. In the afternoon Charlotte George Norman and Georgiana with Miss Spindler went out there all of us to spend the 4th. Rained off and on all afternoon.

July 5, Monday

Quite cool 60 at eight a.m. at North Oaks. An appalling revelation this morning the waste pipes are broken so we shall have to go to town in the morning. Mary M fond of the old place. We had fire wks this evening.

July 6, Tuesday

A bright delightful morning. With Mary M and Miss Donovan I came to town early to day brought in some strawberries and preserved them. Had to go to Dr. Lyons. We hear Louis is expected home in the morning.

July 7, Wednesday

Louis returned from Canada fishing party to day. He came in this afternoon looking well. Papa is to leave St Johns River to day and sail on Wacouta to New York. Mr. Thorne will go with him. We learn indirectly that Jim. returned last Saturday.

July 8, Thursday

A hot morning and every thing in the country thirst [sic] for rain grass is burning up. Rachel and I went to North Oaks and she picked more than a bushel basket of sweet peas currants look small and poor.

July 9, Friday

Another hot day morning. The Christian Endeavorors [sic?] are in town in Convention. They are an orderly peacable [sic] lot - and appear to be really what their name implies. Made Currant jelly to day. It will not be perfect Currants so poor. A letter from Mr. Jacacci tells me Jim is very well.

July 10, Saturday

A hot day. Went to St Josephs Hospital to enquire for Mr. Dennis who was operated on yesterday. A serious case, very! Then to see poor Mrs. Eaton who has been ill again. A telegram from papa, he arrived in New York this afternoon hopes to be home and of coming week.

July 11, Sunday

Dark and rather sultry. Began to rain at seven this morning and continues, it is a blessing. Mrs. Demus more hopeful case to day.

July 12, Monday

James arrived to day on way he [sic] here he stopped a day at Tuxedo and brought me photos of Ruths baby.

July 13, Tuesday

Samuel arrived to day with a Mr. Hooley who had been attending Good Roads Convention at Seattle. We are having fine weather. James has gone to spend a day or two at Dr. Hills at Minnetonka.

July 14, Wednesday

We have a telegram to day telling us papa will return Saturday. Samuel received a telegram from Mamie stating Mary M. again asks who will bring her East. Mary M does not gain in endurance as I wish she might.

July 15, Thursday

Went to North Oaks with Samuel Mary M, and James. Miss Donovan left this evening. Walter and Dorothy came in this evening both looking well. This has been a fine day. The country is redolent with many sweets of meadow and field.

July 16, Friday

A perfect morning. Samuel and James left this forenoon for Seattle. Dr. Hill going with them. Mary seems not to miss Miss Donovan. Papa arrived home to night at 9:50 looking finely after his fishing and all.

July 17, Saturday

A fine day. Mary M. very cheery this morning. We are relieved and thankful as we feared she might miss Miss Donovan. Rachel and Clara spent forenoon at North Oaks – picking sweet peas. I visited Dr. Smith and Mrs. Davers at St Josephs Hospital and Mrs. Lee.

July 18, Sunday

A perfect morning a joy to live. Dorothy was taken quite ill yesterday. Drs Ramsey and Rothwell are attending her. She is comfortable this morning. Walter is absent returns this evening. Mary M so well.

July 19, Monday

Quite a windy day and not hot. Dorothy is doing well, Walter got home last night. In the afternoon I called on Mrs. J. B. Rice, Mrs. Edmund Rice and Mrs. Prince. Papa had a note from Mamie to day.

July 20, Tuesday

A hot morning. Such boxes of sweet peas as came in from North Oaks to day. Mary had a telegram from her father from Seattle last evening.

July 21 and 22

{Blank}

July 23, Friday

This has been a pleasant week for July. Mary M. quiet this week but very well. Dorothy recovering nicely. Little Dorothy is fine. Rachel and I went to North Oaks this afternoon. There was a garden Flower show to day.

July 24, Sunday

This morning rather threatens a storm. A letter from Gertrude to day – all well at Tuxedo.

July 25, Sunday

Rather warm this morning. It is Normans seventh birth day. We all took luncheon at Charlottes excepting papa. In the late afternoon papa and I went to North Oaks and from there with Charlotte to Dellwood to see Georges new place.

July 26, Monday

Wrote to Ruth and to Mamie to day. Mary is so very well and happy with new energy. She is making her self a gingham dress.

July 27, Tuesday

Look like rain and quite cool. Blue berries were delivered to day so I made Spiced blueberries and put up considerable for pies. Mrs. Henry Burbank called this afternoon. The evening paper reports Monsignor Oster ill.

July 28, Wednesday

Quite a hot morning. Went to St Josephs Hospital to inquire for Monsignor Oster. Found I could see him and that reports had been exaggerated fortunately. Mrs. Mitchell our neighbor across the street taken to St Josephs to day for serious operation.

July 29, Thursday

Went to St Lukes Hospital to inquire for Mrs. Mitchell found she was very low. No hope I understand. Mrs. Mitchell at seven p.m. this evening. Wrote to Miss Donovan and to Samuel.

July 30, Friday

Quite a hot morning. Went over to Home of the Friendless and to call on Father Gibbons also to see Mrs. Eaton and Mrs. Lee. In the afternoon Clara and I went to White Bear to see Ann Lamborn Polk and say good bye she leaves to day.

July 31, Saturday

We went over to funar [sic] service of Mrs. Mitchell last evening she will be buried to day at Winona. Rachel, Mary and I spent to day at North Oaks. It has been a hot day. Flowers are beautiful now. Mrs. Mitchell buried at Winona to day.

August 1, Sunday

We had a little electric storm at 4 this a.m. It is a hot day. Wrote to Dr. Biggs to Ruth and Gertrude.

August 2, Monday

Very hot day fully 90 or more. Spent part of forenoon at Dr. Lyons. Maud came in and spent the afternoon here. Helen Bunn came in for a little visit. We went out to Como after dinner but it was not cool even in the auto.

August 3, Tuesday

We had showers in the early morning but the atmosphere is not much cooler. A telegram from Samuel thanking me for a letter. A letter from Mike telling me that Jim. has had such ear trouble that he was operated on for it.

August 4, Wednesday

Hot. In the afternoon Clara and I took Helen Bunn home to Maintou Island White Bear Lake. Papa went to Duluth and to the Range this forenoon.

August 5, Thursday

Hot day – was 90 at North Oaks on porch. Clara, Mrs. Morison Mary and I spent the day there. Too hot to pick flowers. Asters blooming. We dined at Charlottes. Mrs. Upham and George Bigelow were there.

August 6, Friday

Still hot very. Jim is ill Anson has been worried about him and has taken Dr. Stewart to see him. Papa and Mr. Geo. Harris came back from Duluth this evening papa used up from heat.

August 7, Saturday

This is a hot day. Mrs. Upham and Grace Bigelow took luncheon with us. In the afternoon Rachel Mary and I went to Mendota hoping to find breezes, we failed when I returned there was a telegram from Anson in regard to Jim. he is anxious we await word from Dr. Stewart.

August 8, Sunday

Last night was hot and sultry. This morning is hot and cloudy. Telegrams tell us that Jim. is doing well.

August 9, Monday

This evening Dr. Stewart telegraphs there is no occasion to worry about Jim. Hot weather continues. Mrs. Upham went East this evening. We took luncheon at Mrs. Bunn's to day. I took lesson in pattern of crocheted quilt.

August 10, Tuesday

Very hot day. A letter from Gertrude tells us Jim is able to read the paper although he suffers some yet. Drs. think he will be up soon.

August 11, Wednesday

Still hot. Went to call on Mrs. Wm. R. Merriam. Wrote to Mamie and to Gertrude. Sent Mamie for her birth day.

August 12, Thursday

Cooler this morning. Louis and Walter went this morning with several Senators to see irrigation of West, far as Montana. Maud and the girls have gone to Stillwater and to Automobile Club this forenoon.

August 13, Friday

Very hot and has been for three weeks. An unusually heavy rain this late afternoon. We had been to North Oaks and got in before rain. Mrs. Wm. R. Merriam dined here this evening looking very well. This is Mamies birth day – I sent her telegram and books.

August 14, Saturday

Such a sultry morning and cloudy. We papa and I took Mrs. Merriam to North Oaks to see Louis children. The great heat continues. Letters from Mike and from Charlotte the latter from Duluth she is now at Mackanac [sic] and Norman has trouble in one eye. Dr. Egil Bockman [sic] went to Mackanac [sic] this evening.

August 15, Sunday

So hot all last night and continues this morning. Father McNulty looks very ill he said 9 oclock this morning.

August 16, Monday

{Blank}

August 17, Tuesday

Still hot. We have had a red letter day. Maud and Mrs. Raguet came in and Clara and I went with them in her Packard. Taking Joe. We started for Taylors Falls. We went through Bald Eagle Lake Hugo, Forrest Lake Chisago Lakes Lindstrom Center City to Taylors Falls. The scenery there charmed us us [sic] - it is so beautiful. We came back via Stillwater. Lake Elmo.

August 18, Wednesday

Charlotte and the children came home from Mackinac this morning. On account of an epidemic of infantile paralysis she is taking the children to North Oaks. Clara and I went out to see Dr. Moynahan this afternoon and then went out to North Oaks for Rachel.

August 19, Thursday

Not so hot to day. This is our 42nd anniversary. We hear Jim. is able to be out again.

August 20, Friday

Mrs. McQuillan and Annie went with me to North Oaks. This afternoon Charlotte tells me that Father McNulty and Dr. Moynahan are leaving for Macanac [sic] this evening. A few lines from Dr. Wm. Mayo saying that when Father Gibbons returns later they can give him relief.

August 21, Saturday

Still hot weather lingers. I went out to Good Shepherds Sisters this afternoon. Maud, Katie Abbott Clara, Rachel young Mr. Bacon George Finch and Dr. Egil Bochman [sic] left at 230 p.m. for Frontenac to return tomorrow. At seven p.m. a telegram says they reached there all right.

August 22, Sunday

A lively electric storm early this morning but the day promises to be hot. Mike and Gertrude arrived this morning report Jim. doing well and that he is out. Mike and Gertrude went to North Oaks for luncheon with Charlotte. Papa went out later.

August 23, Monday

A cloudy warm day. This is the first of quiet days for Mary M. Maud spent the day here. Mittie Parter came in with Charlotte. I am having the mangle covered to day by National Laundry foreman. The Frontenac party returned at 350 p.m. yesterday delighted with their trip.

August 24, Tuesday

A very hot day. Clara and I went to White Bear Lake to the Island to see Mrs. Bunn. Papa went to Winnepeg [sic] to night to attend Banquet for Lord Strathcona.

August 25, Wednesday

Still very hot. Mrs. John F. Stevens took luncheon and afterwards we took her out to North Oaks. Busy this forenoon trying to find a cook with no success. I see in the evening paper that Mrs. Wiedes grandson Hamilton Lovell is dead.

August 26, Thursday

Very hot morning. Spent most of forenoon at Dr Lyons. Papa returned from Winnepeg [sic] this morning reports an unusually interesting visit – there. Hamilton Lovell was buried to day. He died in infantile paralysis; he was nearly 18 years old. Quite an epidemic of that disease prevails.

August 27, Friday

Hot as ever. James N. B. arrived to day from Seattle looking well. I am crocheting patern [sic] blocks as yet. Wrote to Ruth to day. A telegram from Mike yesterday from Banf [sic] saying they were well.

August 28, Saturday

An electric storm after midnight has relieved much suffering from the heat. This morning is delightfully cool rather windy but as it comes from the North we welcome it. Mrs. Finch and I drove to Minnehaha via Fort Snelling. Rachel and Mary M will spend Sunday night with Maud James with Charlotte all at North Oaks.

August 29, Sunday

This is such a perfect morning a joy to live after such heat as we have had for two months. A telegram to day tells us Mr. F.B. Clarke still very ill. Mrs. John F. Stevens called to day. Wrote to Mrs. Upham, Mrs. James and to Mike.

August 30, Monday

North Oaks. I came out here this afternoon. Mary M. has been out here at Mauds since Saturday with Rachel.

August 31, Tuesday

North Oaks. Life out here is indeed always some thing interesting to take ones attention and few interruptions. Georgiana is not well. Charlotte is here in our house with her family afraid to stay in town on account of Infantile paralysis.

September 1, Wednesday

Papa came out last night with Louis. Mary M does enjoy the old place much as ever. We get rather discouraging reports of Mr. F. B. Clarke who is ill at Portland Or.

September 2, Thursday

Papa came again last night I believe he likes the change from town. Georgiana looks some better. We went over to Charlottes farm near Dellwood and gathered apples pretty fine specimens too rained all night.

September 3, Friday

Papa did not come out last night. Rainy prospects to day. The children have such a good time. Mittie Porter and Clara with Rachel came out in the afternoon.

September 4, Saturday

Charlotte and I went to the Island to see Mrs. Bunn and I got a crochet square from her for a pattern. Louis and Walter are back a few days from an interesting and rather rough Western trip.

September 5, Sunday

North Oaks. Georgiana looks much better. This is a fine bright rather cold morning. Went in to St Lukes to mass. James has been a week at uncle Richards he came out to North Oaks with me to day. Papa goes East to night. Mike and Gertrude in camp in Canadian Rockies.

September 6, Monday

North Oaks. George, Louis and Walter go hunting to day. This is a fine day. Mary and Georgiana and all well. Fair opens to day. Maud took luncheon with us and we took diner with her. Her children could not look better.

September 7, Tuesday

North Oaks. I went into town this Maud this morning [sic], attended to some errands. Mrs. Goodrich, Mrs. Furness Annita [sic] and Constance came to luncheon. I spent the later afternoon preserving Peaches. Rachel and James N.B. left for the Adirondacks. James will go to Ventnor and to school to Exeter N. H. the 16th.

September 8, Wednesday

North Oaks. A rainy day. When I arrived back here last evening I found Charlotte in a [sic] an excited state because Mary M. had stayed out so long with Mauds [Fraulein?]

and walked around the lake. To day she Mary M is so fatigued that she remained all forenoon in bed. A telegram from papa last evening told me Jim. was again suffering from rheumatism.

September 9, Thursday

North Oaks. Went to town to day to put up Brandy Peaches. I put the preserved up yesterday. As I was coming back in the evening the news boys were calling out the death of Mr. E. H. Harriman. Louis back from hunt.

September 10, Friday

North Oaks. I went in to Town this morning and went out to the State Fair in the forenoon and went through the Womens Bldg, the Dairy Bldg, the Agricultural Old Settlers log Cabin and Womens Federation Bldg.

September 11, Saturday

North Oaks. Stayed out here to day. A hot and disagreeable day rained in the evening quite hard and all night. Yesterday I went in to see Dorothy and the baby.

September 12, Sunday

North Oaks. Went in to town this morning with Mary M to mass. Uncle Phelps came out with us to spend the day. Auntie was expected but was indisposed. A showery afternoon. George returned from his hunt reporting a fine time.

September 13, Monday

North Oaks. Went in to town this morning to make grape jelly found grapes so ripe made grape juice instead. Wrote to Rachel yesterday. Another hot day after two nights of rain and electric storms.

September 14, Tuesday

North Oaks. A wet morning and last night though cooler was rainy. The children are very well.

September 15, Wednesday

Came in last evening to meet papa this morning on his arrival back from New York. He made an address in Chicago yesterday. Papa is well and reports Jim. pretty well.

September 16, Thursday

North Oaks. We came out here last evening. This is Papas 71st. birth day. We went in to town after breakfast. Many telegrams of congratulations came through the day.

September 17, Friday

Stayed in town last night as papa goes to Shakopee this morning via auto in (Louis runabout) to make an address at opening of their Fair. It is a perfect day.

September 18, Saturday

North Oaks. A perfect day. Papa came out here last night and was not well all night bilious [sic] spell. Spent a good portion of forenoon covering. Pres. Taft in St. Paul today. The City in National Colors. And at Auditorium thousands of flags waved in hands as he faced the Audience. Gov. Johnson is so dangerously ill that he is in every ones mind.

September 19, Sunday

Pres. Taft paid a generous and sincere tribute to Gov. Johnson in his address yesterday. Today there is some hope of the Gov. recovery. Papa is still some under the weather. A letter from Rachel today. We are having our usual September electric wind and rain storms. But the days are fine.

September 20, Monday

This is a delightful morning after heavy rain wind and electric display at 4 a.m. Prepared Water mellons [sic] for Sweet pickles.

September 21, Tuesday

Made Sweet pickles and Grape juice today. The state is mourning for the death of its Governor. Gov. John Abbot Johnson died at Rochester Minn, at little after three this a.m. The Japanese Commission is in Town 50 gentlemen and five ladies.

September 22, Wednesday

Yesterday the Japanese ladies 5 of them came to call on me and saw the Gallery. Two Baronesses and the wife of the A. Consul among them. A banquet was given the gentlemen and a luncheon the ladies.

September 23, Thursday

North Oaks. Charlotte and I went over to Dellwood to see the new house being roofed. Work progresses there rapidly. Papa went to Albert Lea yesterday and leaves again this morning. Roads today very bad from rains ect.

September 24, Friday

Papa left yesterday afternoon to address several towns on the G. N. Louis returned yesterday leaving Maud and the children on way to Seattle. Walter Dorothy, Marjory Barrows and the baby are going to Browning Montana.

September 25, Saturday

North Oaks. Auntie came out to stay until Sunday. Weather is simply perfect glorious days and still moonlight nights. Frost does not come fortunately for the Gardens.

September 26, Sunday

North Oaks. We went in to Mass this morning. Auntie returned to Minneapolis. I brought Father McNulty and Clara out here for the day. In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Howard Elliot and Mr. Carroll and Louis came and stayed for dinner.

September 27, Monday

North Oaks. This weather is something to be thankful for. Mike and Gertrude returned from the West this morning and came out here for dinner. Papa is in Helena today. Postal card from James from Exeter.

September 28, Tuesday

Another wonderfully fine day. Gertrude Mike and Clara came out after luncheon. We went to Dellwood to see Charlottes house which is going up by strides - then we came home by Centerville. Mary M. has to keep quiet this is the first day.

September 29, Wednesday

North Oaks. Papa telephoned this morning that he is back and well. Making yellow tomatoes preserved for Gertrude. She is coming out to finish the process. I shall go in this afternoon as papa goes to Rochester Minn. tomorrow.

September 30, Thursday

I came in to town last evening to see Papa and to be here to get him comfortably started for (Shakopee, crossed out) Rochester this morning. It is a fine morning and Joe. is taking Papa in Louis runabout motor. Papa addressed the Farmers and met many old friends enjoyed the day.

October 1, Friday

I remain in town to be on hand should there be anything I can do. Papa goes to Rochester this morning to make an address at their County Fair. Helped Gertrude to make Brandy Peaches.

October 2, Saturday

Today is as fine as ever. Gertrude is learning to make grape jelly.

October 3, Sunday

A wonderful morning. We went in to Mass and came back to North Oaks. George and Charlotte spent the afternoon at Dellwood. Papa leaves for New York this morning. Papa made the trip both ways Thursday and did not seem too fatigued. Lunched with Dr. Mayo.

October 4, Monday

I went in to town and was kept busy most of the day attending to making of [Delaware?] Grape Wine and bottling the wine I had made in several years 1889-1900-1903-1904. Then Gertrude and I went to Field and Schlicks to see Irish lace making.

October 5, Tuesday

Stayed in town today and found plenty to do. In the afternoon went to Manitou Island to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bigelows Golden wedding met several old settlers there - and saw a piece of the original Wedding cake.

October 6, Wednesday

This morning I went to Minneapolis with Gertrude to the Woolen Mills Sales room to Holzermanns to Aunties and to call on Dr. R. Hill. In the afternoon sealed the wine bottles with the help of Gertrude and Clara then returned to North Oaks.

October 7, Thursday

North Oaks. Such a summer day, quite hot. Mary M. and Norman and Georgiana were weighed today. All gained Mary weighs 134! Norman has gained over 4 lbs Georgina over 3 lbs. Mary was 117 when she came.

October 8, Friday

A fine morning not so hot. No frost yet flowers blooming beautifully.

October 9, Saturday

This is a dark colder threatening day. Mary and I decided to go in and stay until after Mass tomorrow. A storm came on just as we reached the city. I made the Concord grape wine today 21 gallons.

October 10, Sunday

St Paul. A very dark wet morning. Went to 8 o'clock Mass at St Lukes. Dr. Hill came down this afternoon to see Mary found her surprisingly well and stout 134 lbs. Weather so disagreeable that we shall remain in Town. Very windy tonight and much colder.

October 11, Monday

Cold. Still wet and very windy, cold too. Helped Gertrude to make cranberry jelly and prepared to preserve California grapes. Papa returned from New York this evening left New York yesterday at 330 p.m. arrived here this evening before eight oclock very well. Papa went to Washington to see Mamie.

October 12, Tuesday

Only 28 above this a.m. Still windy and cold. Norman has been indisposed at North Oaks since Sunday night. I went out there to see him he is better.

October 13, Wednesday

Still cold and cheerless. Wrote a note to Judge Burke today in regard to Colors American flag English flag and Japanese flag that was presented to Papa and to me by Seattle Committee. They are large fine silk flags. Very unusual.

October 14, Thursday

Still windy and raw. Louis said his family returned from the West this evening. Jerome shows the effects of his illness.

October 15, Friday

{Blank}

October 16, Saturday

Clara had some company this evening just two tables of bridge and a few playing Geography game. Mary had on her first evening dress. White slightly long and cut a little down on neck. She appeared very happy.

October 17, Sunday

Papa and I went out to North Oaks. Charlotte had just left the house. The country looks beautiful in garb of russet.

October 18, Monday

We went this evening to hear Darnrushs Orchestra and to see Isadora Duncan dance. She certainly was scant of covering but is the most graceful dancer I ever saw. And her Grecian dances are original I think.

October 19, Tuesday

There has not been any warm weather for two weeks quite cold for the season.

October 20, Wednesday

Cloudy and wet. Gertrude went to North Oaks last evening with Mary Clara and I are going out to stay. {crossed out at bottom of page: As I have a cold I am remaining in rather quietly. Papa returned from the coast this evening.}

October 21, Thursday

{Blank}

October 22, Friday

We have been at North Oaks since Tuesday, rather gloomy weather all this week. I closed up the house here today and we are all returning to Town.

October 23, Saturday

Samuel arrived from Seattle today. Gertrude in her room all day with headache.

October 24, Sunday

Rather cold and dreary today. Papa went out to North Oaks with Mr. Stimson. Samuel and Mary M. went to Minneapolis to Dr. Hills. Papa left this evening with Mr. Elliot and George for Billings Montana.

October 25, Monday

Bright but cold made some calls this afternoon. Mr. Theodore Schurmier arrived in town today. He came in the evening to see Sam. as Sam goes tonight on B.R.R. on way to Columbus Ohio.

October 26, Tuesday

Still cold. Katheryne [sic] Abbott Clara and I went out to Mauds to luncheon to meet Isabella Wood. Maud has an Artist a Mr. Moore painting Louis jr. Gertrude leaves for New York this evening. Today Mary M. has to keep quiet. This is the first day.

October 27, Wednesday

{Blank}

October 28, Thursday

Today is warmer.

October 29, Friday

We have a telegram this morning telling us Jim. will arrive this afternoon.

Mrs. Peet gave a little 'at Home' today for her mother Mrs. Lamborn. Jim. and Mr. Willard came this late afternoon. This has been a warm day.

October 30, Saturday

Another warm hazy day. Busy in basement all forenoon. We went to North Oaks in the Afternoon had a punctured tire so was delayed on the way. Jim. has been telling us something of Texas that vast sparsely populated state.

October 31, Sunday

Dark warm morning. Wrote to Ruth to Rachel and some others. After luncheon went with George and Charlotte to see the Dellwood new house. In the evening George and Charlotte dined with us.

November 1, Monday

All Saints Day. A very dark day. After Mass went to the Office with papa and then to visit an Exhibition of Washington State fruit. A wonderful showing. Called on Father Gibbon found him looking very well after his operation. Went To St Josephs Hospital to see Monsignor Oster. In the afternoon called on Mrs. Eaton.

November 2, Tuesday

A fine bright morning. Made mince meat today. In the evening Major Wilson dined with us and went with us to Symphony Concert Scotti Sang. Mary M. gave up the concert at last moment.

November 3, Wednesday

Tag Day. A perfect morning. After Tagging Papa Catherine Abbott went with us to see Exhibit of fruit.

November 4, Thursday

{Blank}

November 5, Friday

Tag day Collection amounted to twenty two thousand and over seven hundred dollars. We are all very glad. In Minneapolis over 19 thousand collected same day.

November 6, Saturday

A perfect Indian Summer day. Took luncheon at Mrs. Morisons. Went with Mary M. to the evening out Tea of Gertrude Schurmeier. Such a lot of pretty girls there. In the evening Clara and I went to the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. F. Wellins it was an unusually interesting German function. We were glad to be there.

November 7, Sunday

Another perfect day so balmy and bright. Wrote to Rachel and to Gertrude.

November 8, Monday

Papa and I went out to Mrs. Uphams last night. She told us to look for the morning star as it was the Star of Bethlehem and could be seen but once in eight hundred years. I got up at five this morning and saw the morning Star shining very peacefully in so clear a sky.

November 9, Tuesday

This morning Louis Maud Mrs. Upham Gertrude Harris John Upham and Theodore Schurmeier with Samuel dined with us. Papa Louis Samuel and Maud all left for the East after dinner. Mary M surprised as I was to learn that Samuel will go across the Atlantic twice before he returns.

November 10, Wednesday

Poor Mary M got so nervous last night over her fathers departure that she could not sleep and seemed to suffer. Clara and I stayed up until she went to sleep about 3 this morning. Mrs. Gotzian and Theodore Schurmeier took luncheon with us today to have some mince pie.

November 11, Thursday

Tuesday night and all day yesterday so high wind blew that it was distressing. And I believe contributed to Marys nervousness. She woke up quite well yesterday and is today and seemingly happy to know she can recuperate so quickly. I dined at Mrs. Upham's last night Mrs. Gotzian and Valley were there also Theodore Schurmeier.

November 12, Friday

Went to see Mrs. Gotzian. Vallie was there. Had quite a talk with Vallie. Theodore Schurmeier called this morning left a water proof coat for papa. He leaves tomorrow. Mary M. went with [Remi?] Abbott and Antoinette Markoe to Town and Country to luncheon, walked in from the bridge went to Loomis School to see dancing lessons of folk dances. Came back happy.

November 13, Saturday

A dark rainy day not cold. Mary M. very well unusually animated and energetic. Wrote to papa. Charlotte and George returned from New York yesterday.

November 14, Sunday

A cloudy windy morning. Wrote to Michael and to Ruth. Went out to North Oaks found the children very well.

November 15, Monday

Dark and threatening. Called on Mrs. Eaton and Mrs. Warner.

November 16, Tuesday

We awakened this morning to find about six inches of snow over everything quite mild temperature. This evening we heard Carruso [sic] in a concert it was fine.

November 17, Wednesday

Letters this morning from Gertrude and Rachel. Mary and I went to Florence Allens wedding at St. Marys church. It is a fine day. It was the first Catholic Church wedding Mary M. has seen so very interesting.

November 18, Thursday

Louis children moved in to Town this evening. Snow everywhere discouraged longer residence at North Oaks.

November 19, Friday

A pleasant day. Rachel Louis and Maud returned from New York this evening. It seems papa is delayed there. Rachel reports Mamie was in New York looking so badly. Samuel is to sail for Europe tomorrow.

November 20, Saturday

A fine day. I am giving up an effort to go to New York for Thanksgiving. Have sent the girls mince meat and a sample of Delaware wine.

November 21, Sunday

A raw cold day. Walter and Dorothy brought little Dorothy here this forenoon her cheeks are like red apples. Minnie Oaks is at Mauds today. She looks very well and they leave for Seattle tomorrow. Mary and Clara went to early Mass today.

November 22, Monday

Charlotte is confined to her room suspected of having contracted German measles from her maid Annie. Mikes and Gertrudes anniversary.

November 23, Tuesday

A very dark day. I am finishing up the silk strip to have them woven into a pr. of curtains.

November 24, Wednesday

This is the first day of Mary Ms quiet week. I went today to call on Mrs. Cathcart and Mrs. D. A. Robertson. Papa left New York on 20th. Century today for St Paul.

November 25, Thanksgiving Day

We took luncheon at Mauds. Mrs. Morison and Dan Morison were there. Papa arrived home from New York this evening looking well. Mrs. H. P. Upham Mrs. H Burbank and H. Bigelow sail today on Cedric for Rome.

November 26, Friday

We are having such cheerless weather so much thawing and foggy. We hear twin daughters were born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dean yesterday. A daughter came to Ethel and Archie Clark in Seattle yesterday Morning.

November 27, Saturday

So dark a day that we can see little. Snow all gone. Mary M and I went to Mattinee [sic] to see Crane in Father and Boys, it was good. Mr. Gordon (Richard) is eighty years old today. Papa and I attended a reception in his honor tonight and met many old friends there.

November 28, Sunday

Mary M. has a cable from Sam. today telling her of his arrival across the Atlantic. The sun shines today for the first time in a week.

November 29, Monday

A dreary day so dark. Mrs. L. L. C. Brooks died this forenoon ill only since last Wednesday of pneumonia. We are having such damp weather.

November 30, Tuesday

We are still in the dark seems as is the Sun had forsaken us. Mrs. Dousman Mrs. Ed. Young Mrs. Cosly and several others took luncheon with us today. Mrs. Cathcart called. Mr. and Mrs. Elliot dined with us and went with us to Symphony concert.

December 1, Wednesday

Dark as dismal this morning. A general Switchmans Strike began last evening from here to the Coast. Went to services for Mr. Brooks this afternoon. Charlotte seems quite agitated over strike.

December 2, Thursday

And still another dark morning. Went to see Monsignor Oster at St Josephs Hospital this morning. Poor old man he is so cheerful and patient. Jennie Durham took luncheon with us today.

December 3, Friday

Switchmens Strike giving trouble but will not succeed. They have been rather hasty. Although Our Mayor is their council! the public can not sympathize. I had to go to the Office this afternoon.

December 4, Saturday

Dark as ever this morning. Today's weather reports but four bright days in Nov., none in Dec thus far. This is Clara and Mrs. Morison's birthday. A letter from Clara today.

December 5 – 7

Blank

December 8, Wednesday

4 below zero this a.m. Papa went to Omaha today to [Corn?] Show. Lewis went with him. {written in Louis' hand: Photo}

December 9, Thursday

15 below zero this a.m. This is a very cold day although no wind. We have had cold weather for a week unusually cold weather for Dec. Dr. Ramsey Mrs. Ramsey and Father McNulty took dinner with us this evening. I think Mary feels effects of severe cold.

December 10, Friday

About zero at ten this morning. The Holo Gala is fizzling cold weather interfered. Nonsense anyway it seems to me. Papa returns from Omaha this forenoon.

December 11, Saturday

{Blank}

December 12, Sunday

Papa Mr. Elliot and Mr. Miller left for the Coast this afternoon.

December 13, Monday

Charlotte had quite a scare this morning. Dr. Ramset thinks Miss Smith he [sic] Governess has scarlet fever. The children came here until things are settled. They are very well. Mrs. (Dr.) Abbott we learn is down at St Marys Hospital Roches, she is doing well.

December 14, Tuesday

Charlottes Miss Smith has gone out to the detention rooms at the City Hospital with a nurse. The house thoroughly fumigated the children went back home this afternoon. I took the Abbott girls to the Symphony Concert this evening.

December 15, Wednesday

8 above at 930 a.m. At eleven the Sun managed to shine again - it is rather a stranger this season. Letter from Mamie today I answered it immediately. And hope she and James May come for Christmas. Went to call on Mrs. Brooks today.

December 16, Thursday

Mittie Porter came down today and will stay until tomorrow. We went out to Mrs. Frank Shepards to see Rogers young lady. Rachel and Rene Abbott dined with us this evening.

December 17, Friday

5 below zero this a. m. Plenty snow good sleighing. We Rachel and I went to Minneapolis today taking Mittie home and going to Toy store. Later took Mary M. to have photo retaken. Mrs. Edmund Rice called today.

December 18, Saturday

Rather a cloudy day and cold. Charlotte Hardenbergs wedding day. The church beautifully decorated. A pretty bride and stately wedding party the ceremony took place in the Sacarstity [sic] so it was rather colorless after all.

December 19, Sunday

11 below at 9 a.m. 15 below is re [sic?] reported earlier. Very cold this morning but so bright - and still. Went out to Walters and to see Mrs. Eaton about noon. Rachel had a few in to supper this evening to Marys delight.

December 20, Monday

A cloudy day snowed all afternoon. As I have a cold I am staying in quietly - inconvenient at this Season. A telegram from Mamie says she will arrive Friday. James comes with her.

December 21, Tuesday

Another cloudy day. Papa returned from the Coast last evening quite well. My cold is better.

December 22, Wednesday

Mr. Jacacci and Clara arrived late last night from New York.

December 23, Thursday

Today begins Mary M. quiet week. {this entry appears to be crossed out}

December 24, Friday

Mamie arrived early this morning looking quite well for her. James N. B. will arrive tonight. A telegram from Sam. to Mary M. tells us his ship is in. The Lusitania.

December 25, Christmas Day

We had our tree as usual last evening. Norman and Georgiana came in the afternoon. They being in half quarantine since Governess had Scarletina. Sam telegraphs that a blizzard detains him in Chicago. James came late last night. We took luncheon at Mauds. They dine here. We went this eve. Charlottes tree.

December 26, Sunday



I managed to get through Christmas but had to give up and go to bed after Mass today. Samuel arrived today from his trip abroad.

December 27, Monday

Quite cold. Had to remain in bed until this late afternoon. A nice letter from Jim. Today. Poor Jim. this cold would be too much for him.

December 28, Tuesday

Mamie and Annabel McQuillan went to Minneapolis today to Aunties ect. [sic]. Mittie Porter Louise and Aunt Louise came down here. Mr. Jacacci left for New York this evening.

December 29, Wednesday

19 below zero this a.m. We are having winter and plenty of it. Such a lot of cold since Nov. 15th. Girls and Maud busy preparing for her German tomorrow evening. Sam. went West this morning.

December 30, Thursday

Not so cold today. 6 above at 830 this a.m. Met James Murray downtown and got him his Christmas suit.

December 31, Friday

A mild day. Mamie and I called on Tine Magher, Mrs. Gotzian, Mrs. Eaton and Mrs. Morrison. We dined at Walters. Louis and Maud over in the evening. Papa and I watched the old year out and greeted the new year.

{on Memoranda page}

To Women for housecleaning –

Mrs. Peterson 3.00

Mrs. Dahline 9.00

Mrs. Miller 15.00

Mrs. Thomson 12.00

Mrs. Miller 6.00

Mrs. Thomson 6.00

Marie 15.00

June 17th to Sarah 10.00 {crossed out}

12th July to Mrs. Miller 7.50

January Cash

Sarah Skrutvold

135 Smith Ave.

St. Paul



Mrs. McQuillan
859 Selby Ave.
St. Paul

Sarhas Summer address
Beldonville
Wis.

February Cash

June 23rd

To Mrs. McQuillan

25.00

[oweded?] to date 23.25

To Sarah to date

And 3.00 over 27.00

To Sarah 15.00

June 23rd

to June 19th 32.00

July 3rd to Sarah 15.00

Rachel gave her 10.00

July 17 to Sarah 10.00

Aug 6th to Sarah 53.00

Aug 17th Mrs. McQuillan 10.00

March Cash

New York April 28th

To Margaret 30.00

Aug 7th to

Mrs. McQuillan 10.00

Dec 3rd. to

Sarah to Dec {crossed out} Nov 27th

58.15

Dec 4th to

Mrs. McQuillan

on 57.40

paid 25.00

October Cash

Guests at Jeckyl [sic]

Mr. and Mrs. Bull N.Y.

" " " Crane " "

Mrs. Wells " "

Mrs. Hall " "

Mrs. Dickson Hall " "

Miss Polhemus " "

her sister Mrs. Dixon " "

The Pardoes

The Duncans

Mrs. Willard Richmond Va

Mrs. Goodrich

Young Mrs. Payne

a Mr. Taylor was ill

Judge and Mrs. Cantine

Kingston N.Y.

Mrs. French

Mr. Enos Mr. Pond N.Y.

Gen. Farnam knew Jeffersons

November Cash

Mrs. Preston Butter

Miss Tuckerman

December Cash

Farman asked about

the Jeffersons

Parks a newspaper man

Summary Cash

Compressed Tablet

Chromium Sulphate

4 grains

John Writh and Bro.

Phil.

(Papap Tablets)