

Mary Stuart Kellogg
b.1852 d.1930
Journal
1867-1894

Apr 23 1867.

Dora has just gone home has been here quite a while this afternoon. Katie and I went home with her as far as 29th St. I have just come home and found this beautiful Diary. Katie has one just like it. It is vacation at school and I am at home helping Mother make our underclothes. This morning I did my chamber-work and then sewed until three o'clock. I then practiced an hour. Father has just come home but is going out again.

Apr 24 1867

This morning I made my bed and then sat down and sewed until noon. After dinner I went out and worked in the garden nearly made Kate and myself a garden. While I was working there Father drove up and left cousin Lucy Cobb at our gate. Katie & I went down town with her, we went to the Opera-House to Arthur Elkins studio..= Arthur then took us into several other studios and bought us some oranges. As we went out we saw Mr. Cobbs carriage and we all "piled in" together with Mr Van Allen and had a jolly good ride home. Instead of stopping at our house we passed right on and went down to Mr Cobbs and saw Henry, & Dora. Henry seemed quite like himself laughing and cutting up. Our music teacher has her meeting tomorrow eve. Mr Slocum was in the car this afternoon also she that was Helen Conkey. The day has been alternately pleasant and unpleasant. It sprinkled once or twice. Aunt Mary Drury has been here this evening she is going to the Lakes soon.

Apr 25

Miss Landers was here this morning and gave Katie and I a music lesson. When I got up this morning who should I find here but Uncle Pardee. This noon while we were eating our lunch the door bell rang and Mrs. Manierre and Eddie, they stayed until half-past three & then went to the depot. After they had gone I went out and worked in the garden made a flower bed. The lathers were here all day yesterday two of them got to fighting and one was hurt pretty badly. Lena had to get supper down in the cellar tonight. Mother Uncle Pardee and I have just come home from Mr Cobb's where we went to see Henry. I saw his leg for the first time it did not look as bad as I expected to see it, Uncle Pard has just gone to the depot and is going home to-night. Kate has a bad cold and sore throat to night.

Apr 27.

It snowed last night considerable. this morning the ground was all white but the snow soon melted off. I did not get up very early this morning. After I ate my breakfast I swept the walks clear round after I had swept the sitting and music rooms. While I was sweeping Mr Cobb and Lucy drove up in the buggy and wanted me to go down town with them. I teased Mother a very little of course and finally gained her consent and then set off in high spirits expecting to be gone one hour but instead was gone two hours and a half. Lucy bought her a calico dress and then went to have her ring mended. We had to wait an hour for that and went up to Arthur Elkins studio for the hour. We had a very pleasant ride home. I sewed on the machine some while Mother took a nap. Went to the butchers and after the Atlantic Monthly and Our Young Folks the latter of which Gerty is teasing me to read to her. This evening Miss Landers had her meeting and I have just come home. I had a very nice time and flatter myself that I played my duet well although I had to play it with Miss Lander instead of Kate. I had a splendid letter from Katie Manierre containing her photograph. And best of all Cousin Henry Brown was out today for the first time since he was hurt. He is coming to our house this week.

Apr 28

I got up rather late this morning after breakfast I gave all three of the children and bathed them. I did not go to sunday school to-day. Mother and Father went to church at the Soldiers Home this afternoon. Coming home the carriage broke twice but did no damage besides frightening the horses.

Apr 29

I washed the breakfast dishes this morning because Lena was washing. I then came in Mothers room and sewed until dinner. I washed the dinner dishes but before I had finished them Ella Day & Lina West came to call but finally stayed the afternoon. Soon after Sarah Osborn came in and stayed a while. When the girls went home Kate & I went with them we went to a green house and saw some beautiful flowers.

Apr 30

Right after breakfast Mr Cobb brought Henry down here and shortly after Dora came they stayed all day. Henry went down to his office with father. Dora wants to go home so bad but Henry does not want to go. I did some stitching on the machine for Dora.

Apr May 1st

To day Father has to make the payment on the place. This morning Lena had a letter from home she must come home immediately. She changed her mind finally and concluded to stay. I don't know when I felt so glad as I did then. In the afternoon Katie and I went to Sarah Osborns we had a splendid time and did not come home until dark I have practised none today and shall not take a lesson this week.

Thus May 2nd

I got up this morning and after breakfast went down to Mary Cabery's and she promised to tell Miss Landers not to come over here tomorrow. We are in a dreadful muss now tearing off the plaster in the dining room. This morning Aunt Leonora was here until after dinner. Mr and Mrs Swan were here they are going to board across the way. This p.m. Sallie Hart Ella Day and myself went to Lina Wests we had a real nice time. This evening we went to Minnie Phillips fair they made something like \$12.00 I should think. When we came home Dora and Mills were here.

Fri May 3rd

Got up pretty early this morning. Washed a great big jar of potato's and then set the table and wiped the dishes. In the Afternoon I was completely tired out and took a nap. I put the children to bed this evening

Sat May 4

Early this morning Nona Trowbridge was here a few minutes she told us Aunt Portia was at their house and would be over here in a little while. She did not come until afternoon. There was great fire this morning an elevator was burned. I lost Mothers pocet(sic) book with \$5.50 in it. Aunt Portia came this pm with Asahel it has rained nearly all day. We tried to make a table move this eve.

Sun May 5

Hurried up my work and went to the Lyceum with Aunt Portia I liked the exercises very much. I was pretty tired when I got home. Dora was down here this afternoon they are going home Tues.

Mon May 6

This morning Aunt Portia and Gerty went up to the country. After they went Doras things were brought and father packed them up. Dora was here this afternoon. Mother is going to put up a lunch for them.

Tuesday May 7

I made a mistake about Doras things they were brought today Dora came before noon and Gip whipped her carpet for her while she took a bath. After a while Henry came. We had a real good dinner. After dinner we fixed the lunch-basket. At three o'clock the hack came for them and Mother went to the depot with them. Every one was so kind to him. Kate and I did the dishes after they had gone.

May 8

This morning Mrs Duly came to wash. Father and Mother went to Harlem to look at a fruit-farm early this morning and did not get home until five o'clock this afternoon. Lucy Cobb came down here after a pattern but did not get one. Mother says I can go down there and stay all night tomorrow. We have a great big basket of clothes to fold besides the tea dishes. We have finished our work and I am very tired I do not like being without a girl very well. Next Sunday is our sabbath school anniversary I do not think I shall go.

May 9

This morning I did the breakfast dishes and there was a great pile of them. I then washed a jar of potato's. I do not like to wash dishes overmuch I confess. I get so tired of it. Kate commenced school this morning and so I have double duty. I am going down to Lucy Cobb's to stay all night. I am going to take a new night-gown one that I have never worn. Father is going to have the whole house papered and has brought home some different kinds of paper.

May 10

I got home from Lucy Cobb's at nine o'clock. Came right in the house and changed my dress and then pitched into the work. Shen I got down to Lucy's yesterday Issy Noyce was there. I had a game of back-gammon with Miles in the evening and beat him. I came off and left my night-dress there. I did the dishes and upstairs work and got the dinner and supper. Ma & Pa have gone to Mr Farris to call. I must to bed. Good Night

May 11

This morning I washed a jar of potato's and swept a little and then went with father. I was gone all day got rather hungry an father got me some cream-sponge cake. When I got home found Gerty here she having come home from the country. Mother trimmed Kate's hat and brought us some 'yaller' gloves.

May 12

Today is the anniversary of our Sabbath- School Katie went but I did not. I was very foolish I suppose and I must try to overcome false-pride of which I have my full share. It rained nearly all the afternoon I hope it will be pleasant to-morrow.

May 13

It was not very pleasant this morning but soon cleared off I did the work that I usually do. Nothing of any importance happened.

May 14

Mrs Duly came here bright and early to wash. It has rained a great deal lately. I got the supper and in the evening I folded two great baskets full of clothes. I was pretty tired when through. I am not going to school this term but staying at home helping Mother.

May 15

Mrs Duly came to iron this morning. This afternoon Gyp & I commenced our garden. We worked steady all the afternoon. We made the beds first then sodded them it is very tiresome work indeed. Mrs Yalcett called this pm.

May 16

Worked in the garden all day and did not finish it quite. Mother went downtown this morning to select some wall paper. While there was taken with an awful head-ache came home and had to go right to bed was very sick indeed. Kate and I got supper and were only two hours and a half getting it we did the dishes rather quicker.

May 17

This morning Ma was better and helped get breakfast I dressed the children. After the work was done I finished my garden and planted in my garden some flowers. This afternoon I went down to Lucy's after my night-dress but Lucy was not at home. Father and Mother have gone over to Mr Wright's to call.

May 18

Mr Slocum had a little daughter born to him last night. This morning Father Mother and G H & I all went down to the greenhouse and bought \$5 worth of flowers for our garden. The masons & white washers are here today so is Mrs Duly. This afternoon Lucy Cobb came down here I went nearly home with her. Met their old hired girl. Set out eight Pansies to day. The paper hanger is coming Monday.

May 19

Rain-rain-rain, it seems as if it would never stop raining. The church-goers are all clad in waterproof. Kate went to Sabbath school and drew John Brent I like it very much indeed. Horace Drury has been here all the evening and has just gone home. We had a very pleasant evening. I did not go to church to day.

May 20

Very unpleasant today rain and blow and blow and rain. The men commenced to paper today. Hattie did not go to school this afternoon because she fell down and hurt her. The man brought over flowers from the green house today. There is a whole lot of them real pretty ones too. I am going to set them out in the garden as soon as the weather permits and I hope it will permit mighty soon. Kate went over to Mr Farrs with father and then to Mr Ballards where she stayed all night. I have written a letter to Kittie Manierre this evening and made a pair of drawers today. This morning Fannie Walkers father called I was very much suprised(sic) to see him. Hope I shall soon hear from Fannie.

May 21

The paper hangers were here as usual today and have papered the hall upstairs. I did the breakfast dishes and then watched the men paper for a while then served until teatime. Helped get the supper. Went and talked to Horace a while. I am not going to school this term. This afternoon a whole block of new buildings was blown over by the wind it blows a perfect hurricane tonight and father is way on the West side at the house of a very sick patient a little girl only fourteen or fifteen. She is not expected to live.

May 22

The paperers are still here as usual today. After school this afternoon Kate Fannie Gilmore and I went out walking. We called at Mr Bullocks to see the baby but were disappointed. When I came home Mr Cobb & Cousin Katie were here. They stayed until after nine o'clock. After they had gone Mr & Mrs Wright came in. Father took Mr Wright right on his back and carried him all over the house. How we did laugh! They went home about 11.30.

May 23

We were going down to the woods today but it was so wet we could not go. I was very sorry. I have been over to Mr Ballards this afternoon and after tea I went down to Mary Caberys with her we did not stay long. Mary C wanted Mary B to come to a dancing party at their house and she went to tell them she could not go.

May 24

We are expecting a letter from the Manierre girls every day. Cousin Justice Bulkely is in town at the Baptist Commencement and expected here every day. This afternoon Aunt Portia and Aunt Leonora came here to spend the afternoon and Uncle Alva came to tea. Aunt Portia is going to stay a few days with us. This afternoon the copper boiler to our stove was stolen.

May 26

Kate went to Sabbath school and got Neighbor Jackwood for her book. I read all the papers in the house. About half past five a lady came for father to go out to Evanston. So off he started taking me with him. It was nearly 10.30 when we got there 13 miles. Coming home we could scarcely see the way. It was nearly one o'clock we got home. I was awful sleepy when I got home I had to go to the barn and hold the lantern because Gip was abed.

May 27

It has rained all day long drizzle drozzle and etc. Aunt Portia is here yet. The carpenters and plumbers are here at work today. When father came home he brought a box containing a present for Mother from Aunt Libbie. It consisted of a toilet set and a beautiful tidy- scarlet & white, also a silk dress for Kate

May 28

We are expecting Cousin Justice Bulkley here every day & have been ever since the Baptist Commencement. Aunt Portia went down to Mrs Lathrop this afternoon & I went over to Mary Ballards. It is Mothers birthday

May 29

Lucy Cobb came for us to go to the festival. We had a splendid time A Elkins was there with plenty of candy etc. Coming home Arthur took us in to an ice cream saloon (and as gip say) "treated us" to ice cream and oranges. Lucy stayed all night with us and went home before six in the morning.

May 30

Helped Mother in the morning. Took a nap before noon. After dinner Lucy and Charlie came to take me out riding. I put on my spring clothes for the first time and nearly froze. We left some _____ to be mended & then went up to the Opera H. Stayed there quite a while then he took us into Kinsleys and got us some ice-cream and strawberries. Then came home as far as Mr Cobbs then to our own home.

May 31

The sun is shining brightly today for the first time in I don't know how long. Uncle John Aunt Portia & Leonora were here today. This afternoon Miss Landers came round and wanted Kate and I to go to the meeting at Mrs Roots. Kate & I played our Norana March. We had a very pleasant time

June 1st

It is rather cloudy this morning. After breakfast Mother got ready to go to Aunt Leonora's to spend the day. It commenced to rain afternoon. After a while it slackened a little and Kate Gertie & Hattie went down to Cousin Katie Cobb's and brought home three dear little chickens. One is for Gertie one for Hattie & one for little Allie. They are just as cunning as they can be. At six o'clock it rained pitchforks. Mother did not get home until 9.30. The Trowbridge girls made their parting calls before going to Europe.

June 2

Today is Sunday. This morning I washed whole lots of dishes. Kate & I gave our room a thorough cleaning out. Laid our drawers over etc. Was pretty tired when night came I can tell you

June 3

It was very pleasant this morning for a wonder. The plumbers are not through with us yet. After tea Ke & P & Sarah Osborn went out walking we met Ella Day & Carrie Hale they joined us and we had some fun until 9.30

June 4

This morning as soon the work was done I came up stairs and write a long letter to Eva Manierre. After that Mrs Ballard came home and I went over to see her. After dinner as I was very warm I came

upstairs and undressed & went to bed. I finally arose dressed my self and went over to Mr Binz. In the evening I was out walking until 9 o'clock.

June 5

I have been a bed half of the day. Towards evening I dressed myself and with Kate went out walking was out pretty late.

June 6

Mrs Duly washed here today. This evening as we were folding the clothes the door bell rang and there was Cousin Dora and Henry. I was powerful glad to see them. We got a letter from Mr Leland today with an invitation to Pa and Ma. Mrs Ballard was in here this evening.

June 7

This afternoon I went with Dora to see about a boarding place. We saw Lucy in the window but she did not know us. Dora likes Lucy a great deal better than she does any of our children. This evening I was over on Mr Ballards steps cutting up like everything. We walked up and down in front of our house ever so long finally I stayed all night over there. We slept three in a bed.

June 8

Helped Dora do up the chamber-work then went in and got on to her bed and had a nap. After I got up Hen came into the room and caught me in my night gown. After tea Dora & I went to see if we could get the girl that used to work for Cobbs folks. We found her sister & she promised to send her around Monday. When we came home we stopped at Mr Cobb's and saw Lucy and her Mother. Coming home from there we say Miles.

June 9th

I took a rousing bath last night. After the work was done took a nap. Did not go to church. This afternoon K- went with Father and has not got home yet. Hen and Dora have gone up stairs. I have read the Moorland Cottage.

June 10th

This morning Hen went down town bright and early. Dora and I helped Ma do up the work. This noon Mr Couch brought over our dahlia roots that had been left there all winter. I set some of them out but my back ached so badly I could not finish. I went over to Mr Ballards and had lots of fun. Stayed until half past ten. Just as we came home Dora and Hen came in from Mr fares where they had spent the evening.

June 11

After doing the work today Father went and set out the rest of the dahlia's. I've then put on the hose and gave the whole garden a wetting.

June 12

Mother and Dora are settling upstairs now the graining is all finished now and the watercloset put in and everything is nice. This morning Horace asked Kate and I to go to the play of the Rebellion with him and I think we shall go.

June 13

It has rained some today. I hope it will not rain tomorrow evening. No girl yet. Kate and I are to have the new back room this summer together with Gerty and Hattie. I do know I shall like it.

June 14

We all slept in our room last night and I like it very much. I am going to the Rebellion tonight. It is very pleasant but awful hot today.

June 15

We went last night and had a splendid time. When we came home the car was crowded but we stood up at the front door and there was a nice breeze. Hattie Briggs was in the car.

June 16

I feel pretty tired to night. Lucy Cobb was down here last Thursday afternoon to tea. Dora & I walked home with her. I watched the folks go to church instead of going my self.

June 17

I do not feel very well today. I had a splendid letter from Kittie Manierre the other day. Eva has owed me a letter for ever so long.

June 18

Mrs Duly washed here today. It was dreadful hot. She is going to wash at Mr Gibbs tomorrow. Father has bought a whole piece of green and white gingham got dresses.

June 19

I went down to Mrs Dulys to tell her not to come until Friday. After I came home went over for the Ledger than went out waking with Ella Day and Sallie Hart.

June 20

Our new girl came at last. I have made the skirt and sleeves of my new dress. Mother can not stop long enough to cut the waist to my dress.

June 21

Mrs. Duly ironed here to evening. It is awful hot. Christ Church is to have a picnic tomorrow and Kate is going. Mr & Mrs Winslow are coming to morrow.

June 22

It rained all night but is pleasant this morning. Cousin Asahel Gage was up here this afternoon. Dora and Hen went to Mr. Farrs to tea. We had a good old sing in the evening

Sunday July 14

Three whole weeks since I have written a word in my precious diary.. Let me see what has happened in all this time. Well for one thing the dear old school has closed. Eva & Kittie M & Lizzie Turner were here and went to the Opera House with me and we saw the High School scholars. Eva and Kittie stayed until the next Saturday p.m. The Tuesday following Grandma went home from here & me Dora and Allie went over to Aunt Leonoras and spent the day. Aunt Portia has gone home taking with her Mary Kellogg Sr to stay one hear. Last Thursday Aunt Libbie came in while we were eating dinner. I was so glad to see her. I have made my self a dress only think of it a dress by myself. My new hat is finished also and numerous other little things. Another & a very sad thing has happened. Charlie Blatony while out swimming was drowned. The first of the graduating class of our school that has gone. His funeral is today. Katie read Jephtha's Daughter.

Aug 15 1867

Here I am at Waukegan at the house of E. Manierre & I have been here five days. We got here last Saturday eve at 7 o'clock. After ten had a game of croquet. Sunday morning started for church but when nearly there found that there was no service so went over to Mr Keyes but no one was at home so we manufactured some cards from leaves and pinned them onto the door. In the after noon Mr & Mrs Wheeler also Mr & Mrs Porter & Miss Nichols were here. Monday AM Kate & Kate did the kitchen & Eva and I the chamber work and washed the dinner dishes. In the afternoon it rained and we read Shakespear. Tuesday bright and early we went out and played croquet. Kate K played thirty games that one day. We did the work as usual and in the evening had an invitation to go to Mrs Warners on Wed. Well we went and had a splendid time there were fifteen girls there and we had lots of fun. They have large grounds all laid out beautifully a great big swing and everything nice. There is a great broad piazza clear across the back end of the house looking onto the lake. Every time cars passed we would run to the top of the bluff and waive our handkerchiefs. Thursday Hattie Bassett and Addie Thompson spent the day here. In the afternoon Avis Blodgett invited we four to her house the next evening.

Jan 2nd 1868

Yesterday was the beginning of another year. We had (as Allie says) a bride and broom to dinner in the shape of Asahel and his wife. I am going to rry to keep my diary written up for one year. Hen Brown started to go down to Morsis yesterday but was too late for the cars. Dora is down to her Father's will probably spend the winter.

Jan 3rd

Practiced my music lesson like every thing in the afternoon Mary White and Nona Trowbridge called. Kate and I came over home with them and here we are yet. Mary & I locked the other girls out of the house and kept them out for more than half an hour.

Jan 4th

Still at Aunt Leonora's. We had a candy pull last night and Kate popped lots of corn. Nellie came up and stayed all night. We had the greatest carryings on "as ever was". We played Authors and euchre and charades. I took my music lesson and lost my breast-pin.

Jan 5th

We boiled our candy again yesterday morning and Mary & I pulled it. It both looked and tasted spendidly. Nona hid Mary's & my underclothes. But we paid them back. Nona Kate & I took a long walk

this morning in the cold air. Aunt Leonora is up in the country. Ma and Pa had an invitation to Horatio Gardner's reception to day but do not think they will go.

Jan 6

I got up rather late yesterday morning. Helped Ma wash and dress the children and get them ready for Sabbath-school. I then dressed myself and set myself down with a book to read. And that was all I did yesterday.

Jan 7th

Pa called me real early yesterday morning and I got up and practiced an hour & a half before breakfast. I took my music lesson yesterday. I intended to get the velvet to finish my hat with but it rained so I could not. Mother has commenced my blue silk dress.

Jan 8th

It was awful cold yesterday and Joe flooded the park (or rather the back yard) and it froze nicely. I practiced 2.45 m yesterday. Toward dark I went over to Mr Ballards and stayed until nearly 8 oclock. Kate and (I) played euchre until real late. Pa did not get home until late.

Jan 9

May 30th

You dear neglected old diary. I am going to try once more to put you to use. But for how long remains to be seen. Yesterday Carrie More (a young lady you have never heard of & that I like very well considering) Katie & I agreed to recommence our diaries of the 1st of June. But I knew that if I waited until then I should very likely wait much longer & so here I am writing about I don't know what. Whenever Kate attempts to write it is just no work at all. It is an awful gloomy day just rain & rain & rain. For the last three weeks we have had hardly any pleasant weather today it is as cold as November & just about as dreary. The house is perfectly quiet with the exception of Mabels crying. I can't write worth a cent when I get on this line. I am sitting here in the sitting room with a nice young gent in the window next door watching me. It makes me nervous & I can't write so well but I wont go away for tune I tell you. All this winter I have just danced & danced sometimes four evenings in a week. Only think of it. I never spent such a pleasant winter in my life before. How I long so to go into the country It seems as though I could not stay here a day longer. Last Sunday Kate & George Chambers went out 10 miles into the country and oh! such flowers as they brought home instead of satisfying they only increased my longing to run wild. If I could only travel it seems as though I should be perfectly happy. But then I suppose I should long for something else. We are expecting the Manierre girls here on Thursday to stay all night. Last Wednes. eve Mary Ballard had quite a large company from which Kate & I had the pleasure to be omitted.

Monday 31st

Cousin Henry was here last night and is coming to spend Thursday evening. Asahel & Nellie started for the East yesterday afternoon. In about three weeks Kate, Henry Gage & I are going to Waukegan and take a carriage & go out to the Lake to start over Sunday. Mr Gilbert & we (Kate & I) do not speak. I have no idea what caused it & care less. Kate & I Clifford Elliot have been out walking this morning. Mother's Birthday present came home tonight. It is a handsome black-walnut chamber set and we have had our piano moved into the sitting room and take the music room for a bedroom. George Chambers was here a while this eve. He wanted father to decide in regard to some land he wants to sell him. No more for the present.

Sept 11

I am almost ashamed to write the date not a word since May last. Well here I am in Nunn (a place I never expected to be) and am enjoying myself hugely. I have been from home nearly four weeks & have enjoyed myself all the time with the exception of some anxiety about the baby whom I left sick. Bit I hear she is much better & shall accordingly enjoy myself to the greatest capacity. I have been drawing and my hand aches now so I will write mor by & by (perhaps)

Sept 21

Seems to me my dates look rather stringy and far apart. It is the hardest work I ever undertook to keep a diary. Every thing crowds along so I don't seem to have the time. But it is a inclination and I will need. We are out to Cousin Joel's came last night, had a very long and pleasant ride. Between here and Rochester where they cross the river the last _____ carried away the bridge, and as a matter of course (seeing the river had to be crossed) we forded it. Doesn't that sound romantic only think of fording a river with the water up to the wagon box. Cousin Joel has in my opinion decidedly the nicest place this side of Rochester. The roads were terribly rough & Aunt Libbie and I felt rather bruised but I'm all over it now. They have over 150 white hens and chickens and I fed them all this morning. Then we went all over the premises round the house and after shelling beans for dinner went all over the whole

farm. Saw them stacking wheat Cousin J thinks he will have at a rough estimate 2,500 bu wheat 1500 rats 77 barley 300 ——— corn. Think the average yeild of wheat to the acre will be from 25-30 bushels but can not tell until after threshing. I must sew after dinner to pay for time spent in wandering this morning. I forgot to say I saw cousin Ann make a great big roll of butter 8 lbs at one churning and churns every day. She says I may have all the cream I can eat another luxury.

Sunday Eve Jan 8th, 1876

Once more I am going to try hard to keep this diary up for a year. So many pleasant things have happened this last year that I always want to keep fresh in my memory. I will enumerate some of them here. The most pleasant of all was a party given by Eva & Kittie Manierre on Dec 2nd. I think I never enjoyed a party so much. There were twenty young gents from Chicago. Them & the few we had going up & coming on the cars was quite an item. Cousin Henry Gage made himself so agreeable to all I want to remember that for all like better & better every day. Then another think I never shall forget was our visit to Waukegan in August last. Lillie Elliott was there at the same time & oh! what fun we had picnics & parties croquet & rides and best of an entertainment- a sort of party given by Capt Clement & his lovely wife for us to which four nephews of the Capt from the city came. Messrs Brown, Holland, Hanna, & McLaw. They are splendid in the full sense of the word & I hope we can keep up the pleasant acquaintance formed then & there.

I cannot pass over that visit without telling of our accident. Lillie, the two Kate's & I were out riding when a great drunken man in a heavy wagon ran into us breaking our wheel & axel & frightening the horse (not to say the girls) awfully. Beside the lovely times at Wau. our dear old croquet ground has afforded us a fund of pleasure of which we never tired. The Wilsons & Ballards & Palms & Moultons etc kept it full all the time to the serious detriment of our indoor duties sometimes. And we've seen so much of those darlings Eva & Kate that I feel thankful, for the beaus are flocking around Eva, just finding out how splendid she is & I am jealous of them that is a solemn fact. Mercy what if she should get married, I should do something awful I know. But the thought our happy quartette being broken up is awful, but I believe I would rather it would be a man than Death.

There have been a great many pleasant parties this winter but I do not enjoy them as I did last winter. But we have heard Nillson the Glorious & this is all I shall say of her for I can't express my feelings in regard to that concert that I like Miss Cary as well nearly as Nillson. We became acquainted with Miss Cary & pulled candy with her on Christmas Evening.

We watched the old year out at Mr Stanlyls on Adams St. & had a splendid time. I think they are a remarkable family. I am taking German lessons now of the Rev Mr Wendte & I just love it (the lessons). We have all been sick with scarlet fever & diphtheria but most of us are better now.

New Years Day

Was perfectly lovely. The sun shone brightly all day & the gents were out in unusual numbers. We had one hundred & six (106) callers. In the evening Kate attended a party given by the O.O.P. club at Shaw's Hall with Geo Gilbs (Gibbs). I had an invitation to a splendid party over at Martines Hall on the West Side but was needed at home to receive callers until to late to go over there. Went into Mr Moultons at half past nine & had a jolly as usual until eleven. Woke up Tuesday with an awful sore throat & was obliged to stay in bed all day & what was worse was not well enough to attend the last party given by the Unitarians on Thursday which was a great privation. Saturday Eve was spent in the company of Henry Gage & Frank Wilson. We had an elegant time (noisy). Henry locked Kate into her room when she jumped 8 feet out of a window climbed a fence, waded through a snow drift & made her appearance at the front door triumphant. Today-Sunday- the sleighs have whipped by furiously since each morning & now as I write at ten P>M> I I still hear the bells jingling & tinkling as though they were enjoying themselves. Well I must stop for tomorrow is Monday and brings lots of work with it & a German class in the evening from which I am afraid I shall have to stay unless the weather moderates & my throat also. Good night

Jan 9th

Have just this minute come in from out doors and feel quite chilly. It is the first time I have been out since last Monday. We had quite a large fire tonight on 22nd St but it was finally quelled. Frank Wilson was over here early in the evening & Kate & I went over home with him & stayed a little time & then went over to Mr Ballards & stayed until a quarter of eleven. I received a great long letter from Aunt Libbie this morning & one from Kate Manierre this afternoon. I do want to see she & Eva so bad I can hardly wait. I must direct a letter to Aunt Libbie so it will go early in the morning & as I have to get (up) & get breakfast tomorrow morning will go to bed.

Jan 10th

It is nearly eleven o'clock so I must no write much but go to bed. Kate and (I) have just come in from spending the evening with Frank & Nellie Wilson, Lizzie Palm & Frank Hall were there & we heard some very fine music. Kate & I were cutting up to night when I fell on my elbow & for a time thought I had broken it but it feels better now. Mabel had quite an accident too for between Allie & Hattie they pulled her elbow out of joint. But Pa fixed that, so we are now restored to unusual quiet. It has been so warm today the snow has melted till the streets are a perfect slush. They have been hanging the bells in

the church tower opposite. I suppose we shall soon hear the chimes chiming. Had a call from Uncle Alva today and sent a long letter to Aunt Libbie.

Jan 11th

It is rather chilly here in my room so I will write but little. I ironed until three o'clock then got dinner. After that I was so tired I wanted to lie down but Pa made me dress myself first so I concluded to study my German lesson instead of a nap. Learned a new crochet edge & played cards with the children & then went to bed.

Jan 12th

Have just come home from the Church Sociable had a splendid time on the whole- Mr Burbank was there and read two pieces on t of poetry & one of prose for us he reads splendidly. They rang the chimes on the church opposite for the first time tonight. Mother did not like them much.

Jan 13th

Stayed with Mary Ballard last night and came home before breakfast. It has stormed all day first rain then hail & finally snow. Went over and took my German lesson & had a very pleasant time. There is a large party of young folks going out to Riverside to a party & I want to go awfully but the German class meets & I cannot miss that.

Sat Jan 14th

Have worked hard all day baking, sweeping, & washing dishes. Made seven pies & a great big Washington Cream Cake. It has stormed all day & there are great drifts all over the yard. Frank Wilson called here a few minutes before going to the Oratorio. I guess he & Nellie will have a pretty stormy time getting there. After he went came up stairs & retrimmed my hat & am now going to bed

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Sunday Jan 15th

It has snowed steadily all day long and drifted awfully. Kate went to church morning & afternoon and spent the rest of the day wallowing in the snow. Henry Gage came up this afternoon and it storms so is going to stay all night. Frank Wilson Henry, Kate & I have had a regular scwup tonight over some snow cream. Well it is late & as I am going to a party at Riverside tomorrow night (if the trains run) I think I will retire.

Monday Jan 16th Notinks

Tuesday 17th

We finally went to Riverside exptcting to come in at eleven. But the train was snowed in & we were obliged ato stay all night. The party consisted of four gentlemen Messrs Stevens, Wilson, Larrabee & Goold also four Ladies Nellie Wilson, Miss Larrabee Helen Peck & myself. The dance was very nice indeed & we were entertained splendidly by the hospitable people at whose residences we were obliged to spend the night. We got home ths morning about nine o'clock. I got the dinner & took a long nap after it but still feel so sleepy believe I will go to bed.

Wednesday 18

I will only write a few lines as it is very late & I am very tired having just come home from a calico party. Went with Henry & had an elegant time. I had rather go with Henry to a party than any other man I know of.

Thursday 19th

Have just come home from Mr. Stiles when they have had a grand sheet & pillow case surprise party. I never saw such a noisy reckless party of folks. Milard Windson & Willie Gibbs were there & acted abominably. Lizzie Warren came home with us & is sleeping with Kate.

Friday 20th

This morning when I was doing up the kitchen work I was seized with an awful cramp in my back so that Mother had to help me off the floor. I am sitting buried in pillows unable to stir & am obliged to miss another German lesson

Saturday 21st

Managed to crawl around & get dinner & that is all I have done today. Kate took a sleigh ride with Mr Windson while I entertained Mary Ballard at home

Sunday 22nd

Mother Kate & Allie attended church this morning & left Anna Hughes & I with the dishes to wash & turkey to stuff. I laid myself out as Henry would say in the stuffing of that fowl and it was just

splendid. I will also mention for the future edification that I was a whole forenoon doing it. I intended going to church this evening but Henry Gage & Mr Byo came up & is as it was the last opportunity I should have of seeing H. for some time I stayed at home.

Monday 23rd

Had a washerwoman here all day & worked myself all the forenoon. Expected Mr Wendte in the afternoon to help me with my German lesson waited 2 hours but he came not. In the evening took a lesson & had a jolly time. When I came home Kate was over at Wilsons where I followed & stayed a little while. Kate is going to stay all night with Nellie tomorrow.

Tuesday 24th

Have worked at Fathers books all day long, (nearly) Got dinner by way of variety & after that dressed G H & A to spend the afternoon at Mr Browers. Before I could get myself dressed Mrs. Booth & Anna called to see me & I had to be excused. Folded a basket of clothes for the ironing tomorrow & then went over to Mary Ballards intending to spend the evening but I guess their door bell is as faulty as ours for I could not get in & so came home & spent the evening playing cards with Mother

Wednesday 25

Have just come home from Mr Moultons where I have spent the whole evening playing cards. Mr Goold was there also & frightened us awfully by nearly fainting away (he didn't however) quite. Kate stays with Nellie Wilson tonight for Frank is in the country. They are expecting Mr & Mrs Moulton tomorrow evening & wish to have a phantom surprise party on them

Thursday 26th

Am so sleepy can say but a few words but tired as I am I can't go to bed without recording here for future edification what a splendid time we have had at Mr Moultons phantom party. It was almost the best party I have been to this winter. There were more young gentlemen than ladies & consequently we had no opportunity to play wall flowers. I must tell the young folks present for they were all so jolly. Nellie Wilson, Helen Peck, Mrs Dyke, Mrs Remick, ^ & Mrs Peck. Frank Wilson, Mr Goold, Fred Perry, Will P. Geo Stiles Fred & Geo Gibbs & Milard Windson. And to cap the climax, Fred Perry invited Kate & I to attend a calico on the 8th of February at Avenue Hall. I believe I can go to bed & sleep well for I had a lovely time.

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Friday 27th

Went over & took my German Lesson which was very interesting & when I came home found Kate Laurrie Gilmore & Lau's cousin here. They had all gone down to the Conservatory to attend a soiree & found it was postponed a week & so came tramping home again. Eva & Kittie Manierre are coming tomorrow to spend Sunday with us and as there is any amount of work to be done before they get here I must get a good early start & so hurry to bed.

Saturday 28

This morning when I was in the midst of baking Eva came so I hurried up & finished so as to visit with her. Kittie had to take her painting lesson & we saw nothing of her until evening. After dinner we concluded to go out and make some calls & before we started received an invitation to spend the evening at Mary Smith's. We called at Mr Goolds & Mary Ballards & then came home to ten. We had a splendid time at Mary Smiths met there a Capt Hoyt we have heard much of he was very pleasant.

Sunday 29

Mother Katie M & I went to church this morning it was dreadfully sloppy but the sermon was good. The Baptist Church opposite was dedicated today & there must have been thousands of people present for it took two hours to empty the church. Helen spent the afternoon here & towards dark we all went over to Mr Moulton & stayed about an hour. We finally concluded to attend the Baptist Church this eve & have just come home. I don't admire the church much (too bamey, bawey) (blamey)

Monday 30

It is awful today rain & hail & snow & the roads are simply terrible. Kittie went just before dinner to take her lesson expecting Eva to meet her at the depot & go home on the five o'clock train. But Pa came home and said the streets were in such a horrible condition she could never get over to the depot in the world & as it was raining she concluded to stay until tomorrow morning. We have played cards all the evening & now I am tired & will retire.

Tuesday 31st

Eva went home this morning & I hope reached the cars in time. We have had the funniest weather today rain, snow, hail, & sunshine all mixed promiscuously. Took a German lesson this eve & enjoyed myself thoroughly. I wouldn't miss one for anything. After the lesson Kate & I went into Mr Moultons & stayed

an hour & and now for the night.

Wednesday 1st of February

In twelve days I shall enter my last tea. I am getting awfully old I can tell you. Worked at the books all day & until 10 o'clock this evening for I must send out lots of bills tomorrow.

Thursday 2nd

Eva Manierre bounced in upon us this morning to say Mr Goldbeck's soiree is to be postponed another week & is this is the fourth time I don't blame Eva for being vexed. The Universalists had their 2nd Calico Hop last night & it was considered a perfect success. Kittie Manierre came down from Waukegan & went with Mr Davis & Annie Manley. I have promised to go on the west side with Mary Ballard & make some calls tomorrow if pleasant. Shall be glad when it is over with.

Friday 3rd

It has been the loveliest day (overhead) that ever was & is the most glorious evening. Went over on the West Side this afternoon & make two calls one Nellie Gage. When we came home we stopped at Dr Snells & called on his daughters. They are very pleasant & the one they call Saidee is also very handsome. Came home to tea & after studying fifteen minutes went over to the German Class. We had evr so much fun & laughter for Mr Leland was there & he is so jolly. We stayed until half past ten & then came home & played a game of cards before going to bed.

Saturday 4th

Have spent the evening at Mr Ballards playing euchre & eating apples. When we came home found Mr Downer here waiting for father. We told stories & anecdotes & I never imagined he was so interesting & well informed.

Sunday 5th

Went to church this morning & listened to a splendid sermon. The singing almost a failure. They sadly need an alto voice in the choir. Right after dinner it commenced snowing & blowing & before dark the drifts were quite deep in some places. Frank Wilson came over just before dark & invited us to attend the Missionary Society meeting at Avenue Hall. Well we went & were nearly blown away in getting there & ditto coming home. As I have any amount of sewing on my buff percale to accomplish before Wednesday I will now retire so as to have an early start on Monday-

Monday 6th of February

Have worked all day at my sewing adding the rest of the work have taken thousands of steps & stitches. Kate & I have been playing California Jack & now it is nearly eleven o'clock & time all sensible people were in bed.

Tuesday 7th

This morning Mrs Layfayette came over & fitted our dress waists & overskirts & sewed all the afternoon. I went to the German class without having read my lesson over but managed to get through nicely. Went into Mr Moulton's before coming home & found Mr Goold there devoting himself to Nellie Wilson. Frank came home with me & has but just gone. We are all anticipating so much from tomorrow night & that makes me think I have got to crimp my hair which is so lengthy a job I must commence now or I won't have any sleep tonight. Ma & Pa have gone to hear Olive Logan

Thursday 9th

I have so much to say I don't know where to begin, but will start off by saying Mabel was two years old yesterday. It was quite pleasant in the morning but before noon clouded up & began to snow furiously & kept up too until ten o'clock P>M> Kittie Manierre was here to dinner & wanted us to write her all about the party & for fear I shall forget will put it down here. We went with Fred & will Perry who both wore Calico & looked like the old scratch. Well we had a jolly time & got home about 3 o'clock. Today Have felt half sick. Went over to Mrs Moultons & spent the evening playing cards. Had a long call from Lizzie Springer this afternoon. She is to be married soon.

Friday 10

We have had calls all day long the one I enjoyed most was from Mr Wendte saying there would be no German lesson this evening. Consequently I shall go over to Mr Stiles although I am very tired for George depends on us. The sleighs have been flying all day for the roads are all splendid.

Saturday 11th

We had a splendid time last night over at Mr Stiles. The young people were very jolly all nice dancers. Stayed until two o'clock I felt scarcely tired at all. Have had a very quiet evening reading John Halifar- which I like so much. I read it once a long time ago but did not half appreciate it. Kate & I have just received invitations to a large party to be given by Ed Jones on Friday next. But fortunately or

unfortunately, I have a German lesson on that eve & shall consequently "tend to biz"

Sunday 12th

It has been rather cold & blowy all day & that with the snow that fell last night made it rather unpleasant getting to church. Never-the-less I went morning & afternoon. Heard Mr Alcott converse this afternoon liked him very much but felt rather sick & faint before he finished. Went into Mr Moultons & stayed until dark & after Kate had gone to church, she sings in the choir, I had just settled myself nicely to John Halifar when the door bell rang & in walked Mr Will Werdte. He is very agreeable or was this evening & stayed quite late. He has so many anecdotes & sich to relate that it hardly seemed as though he was here 30 min. I wonder if I shall feel much older tomorrow than tonight for I shall be nineteen. Well I will try & get a good start & keep it up all the year.

Monday 13th

I am nineteen years old today. I cant say that I feel any older than I did a year ago nor as old. Mr Moulton & Frank Wilson came in to make me a birthday call. They only stayed a few minutes & then took K & I home with them. We had a jolly time as usual.

Tuesday 14th

Took a German lesson this evening & enjoyed mself very much. Mr Wendte wants to get us into a reader by the end of the quarter. (5 more lessons) I shall consider ourselves smart if we do. There is to bve a party at Avenue Hall tomorrow ever & Mrs Ballard wants K & I to go think we shall.

Wednesday 15th

Uncle Alva is here tonight. We have played cards all the evening even Father joining in. Kate & I got all ready to go to the party but finally concluded to stay at home and visit with Uncle Alva.

Friday Feb 23

More than a week since I last wrote but I have been sick all this week which accounts for my negligence. Kittie Manierre came down last Saturday K& stayed until Monday noon. Sunday we went down to Plymouth Church & among other good things, caught an awful cold. I was unable to attend my German lesson on Tuesday & what was worse had to miss such a jolly party over at Mr Styles. Mother Father & Kate went and had a splendid time. Both danced all the evening. Last night I ventured into Mr Moultons & consequently feel worse today. Mother invested the money Grandma left her in a silver tea service It is beautiful. Henry Gage has been East ever since the middle of January & yesterday we heard he is to bring a wife back with him. We have had very exciting times here today the wind has blown a perfect hurricane all the time & blown off half the fancy steeples & stone work of the Baptist Church opposite. Two great stones went crashing through the house next door from attic to cellar. While in the roof of the church three great holes are visible. It is a perfect wonder no one was injured. The street has bee crowded all day & I am so glad it is now dark & the children out of the way of falling pieces.

Saturday 24th

Mother was over to Nellie Gages yesterday & saw Henry but minus a wife. Which the same I am glad to record. He (Henry) is coming over here all the evening & but just gone. Miss Plum & Mary Ballard came in too L& we have played cards all the evening. Kate had to go to choir rehearsal & did not get home until after nine. Frank Wilson came in for a little while & we had quite a jolly time. Henry gave Kate & I each a lovely little knife & K cut her fingers with hers the first thing.

Sunday March 5th

It is more than a week since I last recorded any of my wonderful experiences. I believe the only thing that relieved the monotony of the past week was my cough which has been anything but monotonous. Went to the German Class Friday eve which was the first time in nearly two weeks I breathed fresh air. It is the loveliest day of the New Year warm & sunny & dry underfoot. People fairly swarm out of doors & the churches were well filled I guess. The Rev Mr King preaches in Avenue hall this afternoon. I feel no inclination to hear him however, Henry Gage was up here last evening & among other things said he had that day received letters from home saying that Emily was much worse & not expected to live but a few day's. Well I must leave this & write some letters before my wrist tires & I become cross.

Sunday March 12th

The sun came out in all its glory this morning as did the church goers but it is now clouding up & I think we shall have rain. Well let me see what has happened this week. I'll begin with Monday evening which was spent jollily although I nearly coughed my head off. Tuesday was spent at home in the evening two lively young gents kept us company I.E. Messrs Goold & Kellogg. Wednesday we attended the Calico Hop given by the Unitarians & although it rained pitchforks had an elegant time. I did not take a particle of cold either. Eva Manierre was here Thursday & Friday Kate & I went with Henry Gage to Lombard. We had a jolly countrified time & all would have (been) well had they given me a day bed to sleep in but it was just as damp as damp could be & I took more cold & today Am so sick & have such a pain in my side

I can hardly sit up. Frank Wilson is down stairs so I must stop writing & go down.

Monday 13th

Have been over to Mrs Lelands studying our German lessons for I mean to go over to the class on Friday evening if I have to be carried on a litter! Kate is at the Church having her last rehearsal, & Mother & children in bed, Pa visiting patients & I writing here. Had a great long letter from Aunt Libbie today. She is in Winona at Mrs Horton's told me that Mr Come's engaged to a lady there.

Wednesday 15th

This morning we were surprised by a call from Mr Leet of Rochester who is on his way East. He has left Helen with us until tomorrow afternoon. Kittie Manierre is here but is going right after dinner. For myself I feel miserably this forenoon but hope a good dinner will set me straight. Murry Dramatic to me.

Thursday 16th

I had my hands full last eve I can tell you. In the first place the whole family went to church except Allie Myself and Mabel who was sound asleep. Allie & Helen were put to bed down stairs and I though I was all right when the door bell rang & in came Ada & Ed Stanley to speed the evening Mabel woke Helen began to cry for her Pa & I had my hands as full as I care to have them. The Church was canceled and all passed off pleasantly.

Friday 17th

Took my German lesson this eve. Mother & Kate have been down town all day and purchased a new set of china & crockery (white, besides other fixings). As there will be plenty of work to do tomorrow I must bid gehen.

Washington Heights

Cook Co

Illinois

Sept 14th 1874

Dear Old Journal, Of all things I ever attempted the most unsatisfactory (& yet in another sense not) What prompts one to again make an entry I know not, unless it be the delightful quiet & sense of security heightened by the sound of softly falling rain out of doors and the pleasure I have had in looking over the foregoing pages & enjoying again in memory the pleasant times I have had in the days gone before. Only think ! four whole years have elapsed since I last touched pen to these pages, four whole years- it hardly seems like one. With but one exception we are as we were then, and that change is at times difficult for me to realize. To think that we are settled in the country (probably permanently) after so many years agitation of the subject with no real prospect of a change of base is enough to make one pinch themselves in order to determine if we are really here or merely dreaming. The rain on the roof acts on me as a soporific and after sundry pinches I have concluded that although * am here am so conveniently near the border of dreamland that I will just step over for the night & enjoy myself. When my ideas have had sufficient rest to make them scintillant I will give an synopsis of the interval that has elapsed wince last you heard from "yours truly". "Gute nacht"-

Monday Eve Jan 11th 1875

Just opened these pages to copy some verses & thought I would commence the New Year as is my custom by writing a synopsis of the years doings. A very quiet year it has been to us and also a very pleasant one particularly the Summer months. Almost every Sabbath bringing us friends fro the city (either to spend the day or call) whom we were always very glad to see. There are no frieds like the old friends after all although the people here in the Heights are very pleasant cultivated & agreeable. We had a large picnic the Saturday before the 'Fourth' to honor the departure of Mr Ed Hilliard for Europe. The picnic was a decided success band of musicians & refreshments from the city, dancing until evenint & a full moon to come home by. Then the 'Glorious Fourth' was celebrated here by a small company consisting of Messrs Holt, LeBaron, Wilson & Misses Wilson & Eva Manierre spending the day here & Kate & I returning to the city with them & all going to the Thrater in the evening & seeing London Assuran. So our first Fourth in the new home was passed very happily. Have made one visit to Wilmette where all Uncle John'l boys are settling. Neander (recently married) & Asahel each keeping house in new handsome residences & Henry going to build next Spring. Rode in from Wil with George Gage much to Henry's apparent amusement. Have Had visits this fall from Cousins Giles Scott & wife & Cousin Gib Scott from Minnesota. But for one thing we should be perfectly happy here this Winter & that is father's absence in the city from Monday morning until Saturday night. If it is hard for us it is harder for him so we try to say nothing about it & get along as well as is to be expected. We have been having fearful weather 28' below also fearful colds from which I am just recovering.

Feb 23rd

Reading above of the cold weather makes me think I will mention the change since then. Yesterday it first commenced to thaw & then rain which dual performance it kept up until morning when it froze & this

morning every thing was coated with ice the pond full & running over the dam furiously. It has rained all day today is still falling. I expect we shall hear of [pishets, fsishets] every where for there was a great deal of snow on the ground.

On the Heights
Sunday April 25th '75-

Here I am a prisoner in the kitchen- caught while off duty in undress uniform, by a very stylish couple who have come to call on Kate. how Kate will manage is mystery for she is upstairs lying down with a sore foot done up in an immense bandage & looking generally disreputable while Hattie & Gertie are at church & Mother invisible to stranger eyes. I see from my point of observation that the festive youth has driven his steed to barn for refreshment- looks as though they were going to make a visit of long duration & that we keep a regular hotel. However now is my chance to ascent to the upper regions so will away-

After a scramble here I am in my own domain sitting on the floor writing & shivering with a guilty feeling for not being dressed & presentable, as this is a sick day with me however I mean to improve all my privileges & be as lazy as I please. Mr Manierre so father tells us is quite ill with typhoid-pneumonia & if I had been feeling well I should certainly have gone into the city this morning with him to see and help the girls, as it is must wait until next week sometime. Had a letter last evening from Frank W. post marked some place in Kansas had another not quite so acceptable from Miss Williams being a dressmaking bill- must reply to both at no distant day. The weather today is for a wonder quite sunshiny & salutation, we have been having the most wretchedly cold weather for this season- frost every night & cold wind all day- will Spring never really come? We have been in the depths of house cleaning for more than a week but hope that the coming week will witness an end to our difficulties. Previous to commencing that seemingly endless task we had a lovely season of dissipation in the city. It commenced on the first of April by attending a party given by Edgar Holt at his residence (boarding place) on the north side it was a perfect success & very pleasant. Friday I stayed all day at cousin Henry's & had a lovely visit. For Saturday came the climax to all this fun which was nothing less than a visit to a fortune teller in company with George Gage (with whom the engagement had been made some weeks previously), from there we proceeded to Wrights for dinner & from there to McVickers Theatre where we heard Lawrence Barrett

Returned to Mr. Moultons where we were to spend the Sabbath & in the eve were called upon by Messers Comes & Peck & managed to spend a very pleasant eve in their society together with that of a Mr Willikin a Philadelphia youth who was also spending the Sabbath at No 838. On Sunday attended church in the morning & visited the rest of the day, on Mond. trotted around town in the afternoon & in the evening attended the Star King Fraternity meeting & made myself useful in a panorama & on Tuesday morning returned home on the seven o'clock train pretty well tired out.

Saturday Eve Jan 1st 1876

On the ridge between Washington Heights & E. Park

Another year has rolled away and another Leap year gives us the privelege of trying our chances if it so pleases us & perhaps bettering our condition. It does not seem possible that it is '76 the centennial year and today the blithist of the 365 for the atmosphere reminds one of April as do the frequent showers that have prevailed for the last week and the need that refuses to have a bottom. In my poinion christmas and New Years should be bright clear moderately cool days with plenty of snow on the ground and a full moon in the evening and when I assume control the model holidays shall prevail. This year it has seemed as though we were having two successive Sabbaths in each week partly on account of the summery weather & fathers absence from home the greater part of the time, but more from the scarcity of the one thing needful which prevented gifts from circulating in a very lively manner. Christmas eve we attended a small gathering at Mr Waterman's & had a very jolly time they returned out visit in full force the next evening.

On Tuesday we (Kate & I) spent the evening enjoying ourselves at Mr Manierre's in the society of a few friends & had a very pleasant time, came home Wednesday and fell to work preparing a gorgeous black tarleton dress elaborately decorated with blue bows for the New Years party at Morgan Park which it is needless to say we did not attend as the very heavens open & descended "en masse" & darkness of the densest blackest kind encompassed thus part of the earth. Today Kate has gone into town to receive calls & spend Sunday. I am here alone with nothing new to read & too stupid to inflict my friends forbearing & patient though they be, consequently thought I would kill time & do a little more towards filling this book of blankness commenced in '67 nearly nine years ago. Olive Mason is spending the night with the girls and they are now calling me to come and partake of refreshments consisting of popcorn nuts and candies all of which constitute a temptation not to e sneezed at so here I go---

Sunday Morn,

Bright as a new silver dollar and if the roads were good would be called a perfect day. The wind blew a perfect hurricane all night & succeeded in felling one of the largest trees in front of the house. I could all most imagine myself on the water from the sound and occasional quivering of the house & enjoyed it immensely until I fell asleep.

Just received a very handsome apology from Messrs Hilliard and Kingman containing news of a speedy call of which was very satisfactory. Hattie & Olive have come to church and it behooves me to perform all my numerous duties before their return with the Sunday papers for they possess such fascinating powers as to completely paralyze my movements and render all attempts at work after their arrival futile.

We are, and have been for several days hoping against hope for the return of father. It is now nearly a week since we have seen him in-as-much as Cousin Henry Gage's babe has been very very ill with scarlet fever and he has been obliged to spend his night with them. I do hope the child is better & we can once more have a head in the family. Must not forget to mention that in spite of the inclemency of the weather two young men were brave enough to face the elements on horseback & favor me with their presence. Let thus named be recorded Messrs Iglehurt & Smith.

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I cannot think of closing this probably my only entry of the year with out a retrospective glance at the pleasures only we've had the past year. The unpleasantnesses shall fade into oblivion so deeply as to never be resurrected. The last pages written last year recorded such a lovely time that we had & the counterpart of which I fear we shall never see again for although we have managed to keep together for a good many years we are it seems to me gradually drifting apart now. It fairly makes my heart ache. Kate tells me I am very selfish and I presume she is right and that I am a sort of "dog in the manger". But there never will be any friends like the old friends for me. It usually takes me a long time to like people thoroughly. (love at first sight not being one of my accomplishments) and when I do I can not bear to give them up.

Sunday Feb 27th 1879

More than a month since I last recorded a few of any means ideas & since then how much in various ways has transpired much in various ways has transpired. Trifles light as air have a powerful effect sometimes. The thing that has thrown me on our "beane erids" so to speak is the official announcements of Mr Manierre's engagement to Miss Ella Williard 64&29. It seems too awful to be true at first and I felt so much sympathy for the girls (not that I disliked the lady- but felt that anyone's taking their own Mother's place would be so perfectly dreadful for them) that I almost worried myself sick & longed yet dreaded to meet them. Imagine my surprise then at finding them as severely happy (apparently) as ever & evincing a decided disinclination to conversation on that topic except in such a way as to assure me that they were perfectly able to manage thus & thanked no one for interference even of the most friendly kind. Of course I could not overlook so decided a hint and held my peace but came away feeling an invisible barrier between us that was new & strange to me. Altogether it is a descomfrangled affair & I feel horrible about tie. Kate & BP are at present having a series of delightful little differences & Heaven only knows how it will end. For my part I am heartily tired of playing second in love affairs & if I must participate think the position of principal would be more interesting. I think a page & half is about all I ought to devote to grumbling although I could easily in my present frame of mind fill this entire book.

Tuesday Feb 29th 1876

This is the only time in your years I am privileged to date my writings thus so think I will seize the opportunity to jot down a few trifles I wish to remember. For although this has been the most fragmentary of journals it has been a real comfort at times & brought up to memory the good times we have had so vividly as to make us forget the present unsatisfactory pokiness & imagine ourselves living them again. Today is perfectly lovely and doubly welcome after the two unpleasant days preceding it. Last Saturday Mrs Hitz sent up for all of us to come down to tea & spend the evening. Hattie Alice & I accepted the invitation and a terrible rainstorm coming up were obliged to stay all night & until noon on Sunday when father drove down for us. While at dinner a telegram came demanding father's presence in town before night. As there are no trains on Sunday after the morning he was obliged to drive in taking Gertie with him for company & eye sight. We expected them home last night but they "are not yet". A fearful rainstorm set in shortly after their departure & continued in one form or another all night. To add to it all Frank Engstrom had a tantrum of the worst kind, kept up a carousal all night in his room & made such a noise as to effectually prevent our sleeping. Yesterday it being impossible for Hattie to get to her depot she volunteered to teach for Kate who was half sick. She had fine success & felt quite elated there at.

Let me see, what have we done in the way of pleasureing this year. Attended a private party at Mr Hilliards in Chicago & were among the fortunate few invited to spend the night, did so, retired at half past two, up at seven, home on 9:15 train & had a lovely time. That same evening we had an engagement to attend the Opera with George Gage so had to go in town again that afternoon. Heard Kellogg in Martha- she sang magnificently & had a crowded house. Both Kate & I have quite fallen in love with George, he is so jolly, almost as good as Henry used to be, not quite though. I received an urgent invitation from Frank & Nellie Wilson to come in and attend the Sough End club party on the fifteenth all of which I accepted & enjoyed. Went in on Tuesday & came out on Friday. Stayed one night at Judge Wilsons, one at Mr Manierre's & one at Mr Moultons. Attended the Beethoven rehearsal & refused invitations to the concert & private theatrecals at Old Peoples Home also to Lakeside party. On reaching home found an invitation from Mrs Waterman to attend the last of the Qui Vive's on Saturday eve. Although I was about used up thought

I should like & rather ought to go so accepted & went & danced until exactly twelve o'clock. Reached home & was sound asleep by one. That I think will finish my dancing for this winter & there is my new tarleton yet untouched I ought to be ashamed to waste so much time ____ when I am owing every one letters, but this is so easy & I somehow lately don't feel in the mood for writing letters.

An immense hawk has just sailed past my window & the chickens are squawking and fleeing for dear life. The trees in the orchard are quite filled with little chirping birds & the effect is quite Spring like.

In looking over my mention of times enjoyable I have said nothing about the lovely week we spent at Wilmette. It seems & was like a dream. We happened fortunately to have a pleasant week the only one in fact in the entire summer. O' those lovely days with nothing to do but keep cool & enjoy ourselves. I never had a better time & laughed & laughed & teased Kate about Bronson (who came out and spent a day) & I have no doubt grew fat like sixty. I was too wise to confirm my suspicions by being weighed however. George & Mr Wilmarth came down and spent one evening & the following Sunday we spent at Cousin Jared's in Lakeside. George came down & drove us up and we spent the most glorious day in a perfectly charming way. After dinner called on Mary Stoughtenburg & then took a long walk on the beach & through the ravines saw a magnificent sunset looking through a deep ravine bridged by fallen trees out on the lake where all the brilliant colors of the western clouds were reflected in both sky & water & where the ships seemed to stand still- literally- painted ships upon a painted ocean. Stayed all night & saw the sun rise over the lake, had a swing in the hammock which is hung right on a point of land eighty feet above & overlooking the lake, counted sixty odd ships through the spyglass ate breakfast & then home again. When my week was up I came home as far as(s) Chicago & stayed there from Tuesday until Friday, while Kate went up to Gages Lake where Aunt Leonora was staying & stayed two weeks longer. I had a lovely time in town went out on the Boulevard twice with the Wilsons and once with the Manierres also visited Lincoln Park. Eva & I accompanied by Mr Peck attended a concert at the Pavillion Gardens on the Nord side drank much beer & heard good music. The more I write the more I think of too write but my wrist is lame & I must stop for the present. Tonight is the Leap Year Party of the South End Club, it bids fair to be fair.

Thursday March 16th '76

Rain, rain, rain for ever more & mud to the very door sill & as deep as the bottom less pit. Kate has no school today the side walks are all under water & every thing not rooted to the ground afloat. Even now with the rain just pouring down there is one pertinacious bird of some kind perched in a tree just out side my window & singing as though his throat would split, has been at it all the morning & does not seem discouraged. We received Charlie Comes wedding cards on Tuesday from which it appears that they will reside at the Gardner after their return. Also received a letter from Frank Wilson dated at Jerseyville Ill, March 8th & Mother one from Aunt Libbie containing lots of news in a condensed form.

Wednes Eve March 22nd

Have just finished a letter to Kate Manierre & as it is getting late to commence another think I will expend any surplus energies in writing here. Kate lies stretched upon the bed behind me in slumber profound & I feel in my bones that I shall soon follow her. Mother was seized this morning at the breakfast table with a (for us) most marvelous project being nothing less than taking summer boarders four gentleman "to be lame cross eyed bald & over fifty" Kate. We have been planning all day & although Father rather wet blanketed it still he did not entirely squelch our enthusiasm. I think it would be real fun & good experience provided we could get the right kind of gentlemen. Uncle Asahel was in Father's office today but is not coming out here as he is hurried by business. He is talking about selling his farm & came down to consult with Edwin Drury. I can't bear to think of the dear old farm's passing into other hands. I have not visited it in four years but was looking to this summer. Of all the original settlers, Uncle Broadway & Aunt Abbie are the only ones remaining. It does seem sad. Dear Uncle Asahel I have been thinking of him so much lately & really thinking of writing to him. I don't believe there is a better man anywhere & I think he loves us almost as well as his own children.

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W. Heights Sept 9th 1876

Nearly six months have elapsed since my last entry; and as I find great pleasure in rereading the fragmentary accounts of times pleasant and past will jot down all that I can recall of the last six months happenings. The last time I wrote the project on hand was summer boarders; but Father so discouraged us that we let the idea go without making an effort. Now my hope is to succeed in getting some copying to occupy my hands & time with this long winter that I am so dreading and also (minor consideration) to stuff my pocket book's emptiness wit. All this is to explain the improvement in my writing for I am seizing every opportunity to practice.

Kate is in Chicago- went in last night saying she would return this morning- of course we went through all the mud to the depot and of course she was not there, she never is where she promises to be. Tonight Father tell us that she (Kate) was in the office accompanied by Mr Peck this afternoon and will be at home with out fail tomorrow afternoon.

Kate has been for two weeks teaching in the Springer School cor of Wabash Av & 42nd St. She occupies the position of head assistant and is quite in love with her situation. At present she boards at home but when the settled mud of Fall prevails she will take up her abode in town and I shall be left

mourning. However "never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you". Let me see, the first pleasant time of importance was the Hitz crystal wedding on the 3rd of June. It was a regular gala affair all the people in this vicinity and hosts from Chicago were present- refreshments were served in a large tent & the parlor reserved for dancing. Best of all Edgar Holt and Frank Wilson came out to spend the evening with us so that Kate & I were provided with special escorts a privilege not to be despised. Altogether it was a lovely time- moonlight thrown in- Johnny Prussing & friend Mr Miller came home and spent the night with us. The next thing that comes to mind is Mrs Sawyers croquet party which was very exclusive the Misses Kellogg being the only young ladies invited in the village, had a very jolly time came home by moonlight & made night musical- or hideous. All this time I had not been in Chicago at all had been obliged to refuse an invitation from F.I.W. to hear Annie Louise Carey sing it was a great temptation but I fortunately had a good excuse in the fact of Neander & Annie's visiting us- so struggled through the ordeal and said no.

Cousins Henry & Mary and darling Edward visited us the last of June and Kate & I promised to spend the 4th with them having no other definite engagement on hand. The very next day however received an urgent invitation to a private picnic at Mr Hilliards which we were obliged to decline. On Monday the 3rd of July we started for Wilmette. Charlie B met us at the depot and escorted us to the house in grand style. In the afternoon it rained and we all went fishing caught a great string of fish and ate them at breakfast the next morning. On the "glorious fourth" we rushed things in a quiet way all day. All went to Gross Point & imbibed lager profusely- back again- target revolver shooting- unexpected encounter with Messrs Holt & LeBaron who drove past with a gay party of excursionists in the evening fire works & driving, bed. Wed- went to Evanston with Mary took tea & stayed all night at Asahels where we met George Gage. He poor fellow looked decidedly the worst for his dissipation of the previous day but finally talked his bad feelings off & was as usual very entertaining. Thursday noon we left the classic shades of W- at noon and arrived in C- in a desperate condition of body owing to the intense heat. Were met in the corridor of Ashland Blk by G.M.G who had a beautiful plan to unfold & invited us over to the fidelity to discuss it, at the foot of the elevator met his omnipresent majesty B.P.Jr who right about faced & accompanied us. The plan was an invitation to a cruise on the lake on the steam tug Goldsmith Maid- owner J. Charles Haines time, the following Sabbath. We accepted & Saturday night found us basking (more literally baking) in the society of G.M.G. Sunday we left the city at 8:30 in company with the owner of the vessel his wife and brother-in-law Mr Victor Burton. Had a perfectly grand time, stopped at Wilmette & woke the echo's with our whistle captured Henry & Mary & took them with us to Lakeside where we dined & visited until quite late in the afternoon then steamed for home first going out into the lake and picking up a vessel which we towed in to the city up on the north branch of the river. Then to the Tremont house where we had supper at half past ten and finally home to Mr Manierre's at eleven and after. The clock has just struck eleven so will continue this until tomorrow.

Tomorrow has stretched out until today Sept 17th and after the breathing spell think I will proceed with my narrative. Stayed at Mr Manierre's until the following Wednesday rained most of the time, called on the Wilsons, Frank accompanied us (Eva & I) home and invited me to come in & drive on the Boulevards. Did go in a week or two later and stayed over Sunday at 58 28th St Mrs W. & Nellie were at Waukasha & Hattie keeping house for her father and the boys. Drove on the Boulevards, attended Part concert, called on Mrs Strader, ate confectionary, more driving on Sunday, called on the Manierre's left for Danville depot escorted by Frank, Charlie Nattie, had a good time. The following Saturday Kate & I left for Wilmette I went to Henrys & Kate to Neander's finally drifted round together.

I did have such a good time Henry and Mary were just lovely; the first evening I was there we had an old fashioned talk until after eleven o'clock. I was installed in Mrs Ballards room over looking the Lake and every night enjoyed a long wide awake dream looking onto the moon lighted waters. The first Saturday we were there we had a grand family picnic on the shore we numbered between twenty five and thirty all related in some way. George M. G made his first appearance (said he did not know we were up there before) and through Henry's connivance I came a little dodge on Kate and drove to the depot to meet him. K's pretended wrath was great. Spent the afternoon in fishing visiting and eating a tremendous lunch the fragments of which filled twelve baskets full. In the evening retired to the house and sang, danced, played games etc, until the company with the exception of George dispersed. "Can I forget that night" in August when sleep was a thing to be dreamed of not in; for George was domiciled in the room immediately beneath ours and connected with ours by a wretched speaking tube the like of which Gabriels far famed trumpet was nothing to.

Satan who is ever hovering near those precious Gage cousins prompted Henry to disclose the secret of that whistle to George and we had the benefit of the suggestion nearly all night. George & Kate carried on a lively conversation something after this fashion. Kate taking off her shoes throws one on the floor, fearful whistle from G' and query "What was that noise?", ans, One of my shoes", ques, "Have you got the other one off?", ans- "No", "Then for Heavens sake go to bed with it on"; and so on "ad libitum:" The next day it rained in the morning and we lounge round & read the papers while the gentlemen smoked; after it stopped raining Kate and I drove George home and promised to visit in Lakeside the Tuesday following. Monday morning bright and early we removed our luggage to Cousin Asahel's and there after considered that headquarters. While there I finished my grenadine polonaise covering some hundreds of little buttons for it and Kate infested the neighborhood with her wonderful blue jacket sewing on at least five

machines in its making. Tuesday Nellie drove us up to Cousin Jared's in the afternoon where we caught Cousin Sarah rather "en dishabille" not expecting us until the boys came up on the train. After tea we four George Frank Kate and I repaired to the point where G' swung a new hammock for especial benefit. While packed like sardines in a box enjoying a swing were marched in upon by a Mr Bartlett brother of G's fair 'inamorita" who proved very entertaining and pleasant. The next evening we drove to Highland Park and Winetka and reached home after ten o'clock to find Cousin S worrying about us. Thursday we spent at Cousin Mary Stoughtenburg's and a jolly visit, the boys came to tea and spent the eve. A terrible rainstorm coming up prevented us from going home so we stayed at Mary's 'till noon the next day where we went back to Cousin Jareds and stayed until train time.

Sunday Nov

More than two months have elapsed since I left my narration of our summers visit so abruptly and I had no intention of continuing it farther to night or in fact of writing anything other than letters but happening to open to this page think I will leave the story of our vacation a little more finished. To continue briefly we returned to Asahels on Friday eve and on Saturday night welcomed Eva, Kate Manierre & Myrt Buck with much joy to the hospitalities of Wilmette. George came down on Sunday afternoon and made a nice long call then carried Kate off driving ostensibly to Henry's in reality deponed sayeth not. Monday saw our guests depart delighted to have been and go I dare say. I followed the next day and Kate the day after. You see we came in installments to wishing to plunge our friends in the depth of bloom that must inevitably have followed a simultaneous departure.

On the Heights
Wed Aug 20 '79
{no entry}

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Vineland N.J.
Thursday Dec 15th 1880

More than four years since I last recorded any of my brilliant exploits in this remarkable collection and I am not sure but another four years might roll away unnoticed but for the fact that I must have a "went" somewhere and thus is or seems to be the only safe depository of all my woes. The truth is I'm blue- horribly blue. I won't say homesick for it's against my principles to allow my self any such indulgence, but oh! this lump in my throat & smart in my eyes, and ache in my heart is far from being pleasant. Vineland is the worst place I ever experienced beyond a doubt haven't seen three decent looking people since I arrived & not even a decent looking horse outside of Helen's "Jim". The streets are funereal in their desertion, occasionally the quiet will be broken by some superannuated spavined nag drawing a Jersey "keerage" but only occasionally. What makes my misery worse is the glorious moonlight that is being unimproved because there is no place to go to, no one to see when you get there & no one to go with you. I can imagine for a person situated as cousin Helen is this isn't such a terrible place to be in. But to a forlorn maid who does once in a while like something with a faint appearance of life about it, even if only beheld from afar & enjoyed spectatorily, this is stagnation. Kate talks of the dullness of Wash' Hts, but it is bedlam compared to this.

Thursday Dec 30th 1880

My mood having changed somewhat since my last entry I think it no more than fair play to give a different view of things. I don't really suppose V' is much worse than many other small places, the trouble being with me, I've no doubt I've been so half sick all the time I've been here, that I've been nowhere, seen nobody. Tomorrow-New Years Eve- there is to be a grand party given by the Unitarians, and at which I expect to make my first public appearance D.V. Tonight Frank Wilson renounces all the charms and libertie of batchelorhood and takes unto himself a better half. I cannot yet take it in after all these years of vacillating (if not worse, but presume a full account of the affair such as Kate has promised will sure to straighten out my scattered wits. Here's to their health happiness and prosperity. Thus one by one the old ties are severed for somehow in my case marriage seems to remove a friend almost entirely out of my orbit. I cannot help feeling sad for I do not form new ties and friendships in any corresponding degree. "How times do turn round Miss Scott to be sure. Here

I am way down in the land of the vine & fig trees
(thermometer 10 degrees below zero this A.M.) and where a year hence will find me I cannot imagine.

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Vineland Sept 3 1881

Have just been rereading my former opinions of this little burg & think it no more than just that I record as a sort of counter balance my ideas of today on this same subject.

Vineland is to me a very pleasant, quiet, restful sort of place to live in, after you make up your mind and get accustomed to it. As the darkey said "bressed is they who dont expect nothing, for then they's not goine to be disappointed", just so is V'. After making up your mind to an entirely uneventful existence Lo! various things arise to break the monotony, little things to be sure, that at home one should not notice

but here loom up finely. Arrived in V' Friday Sept 2nd having left Chicago the 31st of Aug. Neander, Gertrude and Alice formed our escort to the train where we were joined by Edgar Holt and Gus Foss. Mr Holt was armed with a box of grapes that he bestowed as a parting remembrance. At 35th street Hal Foster boarded the car so we had pleasant companionship to Englewood where all left us to pursue our way alone. After the train had started Gus thrust a little package through the window, that under investigation I found contained the silk handkerchief I had admired. Dear Gus, how I do wish the right influence could be thrown around him for with aid of that kind, self improvement and polish would come so much easier and he'd take long studies toward the strong perfect manhood, he already has such a strong foundation laid for.

Sunday Sept 11th '81

A few minutes before the breakfast bell rings being at my disposal I shall devote them to this much neglected pleasure(?). Only a little more than a week since I reached this arid spot and yet when I look back to my home leaving it seems months, although to think of all we've accomplished in settling at the cottage makes it seem as if more time has elapsed, yet the work itself has made time fly. I feel as though I were leading a sort of double existence this one dull, apathetic, not unpleasant or worrisome, just a smooth existence and the other where my hopes & fears anxieties, and vital instincts are, nervously alive.

This has been the hottest week of the season so far as my experience goes. Wednesday and Thursday the thermometer ranged from 102 degrees to 105 degrees in the sand and the nights contrary to usual Vineland fashion & habit kept it up, rendering sleep an impossibility and thereby making the days so much more enervating.

Tis now evening and a most refreshing thunderstorm is prevailing, this with the tremendous fall of yesterday ought to put vegetation of her feet again it seems to one. The day has passed very quietly Auntie Helen & I made an inventory of the fruit cellar and there as usual wended our way to the other house where we spent a couple of hours discussing improvements etc etc. Then I came home and took a short nap that I really needed having been kept awake more than half of last night by those pests yclept mosquitos, after which I made the crust for a chicken pie for dinner and then retired to make my toilette so as to appear and assist in dispensing of the same.

Spent about an hour after dinner in reading aloud from that immensely instructive book Tom Sawyer, to a litter coterie of interested listeners viz John, Willey, Frank Fay, Will Heron. After that took Willey down to call on Mrs Pratt and then took Willey Heron home. But my boy to bed and exercised a little killing musquitos, then devoted myself to thee oh! Record.

July 4th 1882

Still in Vineland. How long oh! Lord, how long! Such a brilliantly festive day has this been! I st the ball rolling this morning by darning stockings, after the regular work was done of course, that was my opening dissipation. Afterwards drove with Asahel, Frank, Emma & Willey to Beaver Lake where we supposed wild and reckless festivities were prevailing. Quite the contrary proved to be the case, but for four mortal hours was I stuck there while Asahel conveyed the Hollingsworths & Bagster to and from the place. First a drizzle & then a rain prevailed, and things generally became more and more "darn, damp, moist and uncomfortable", and the mental comparisons between today and a year ago, that is spite of me would present themselves, failed utterly to make things more joyful-Strange_

However in imitation of Father it finally grew funny, so that after the tedious waiting, when my time to go at last came, I was quite good humored and prepared to enjoy highly Mr Bagster's conversation on the home trip. Well, well: how much more of this quiet not unpleasant life before me I wonder. How I should enjoy for a little, being with and of the congenial souls I know, free from cankering care.

I sometimes wonder whether I am drifting (for I certainly am going with the current) and what good end, this schooling here will subserve. Asahel & Helen are too good to me, and Helen feels an interest in many of the same things I do, but Asahel does not and all here is for his pleasure, first, so that I am deprived of the mental food and stimulus I get at home, and elsewhere, and feel that I am worse than stagnating- retrograding.

There goes the clock striking the hour of ten. Think I will to bed & see if I can't have an hour before breakfast for either letter writing, practising, or reading.

A gentle rain is falling and I pray it may continue all night, for the long drouth has nearly taken the life of all vegetation. If I only knew what the home folks had been doing today, could comfort myself very comfortably to slumber.

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Cassville N. York

Tuesday March 13th '83

At last I am where my hopes and longings long ago carried my mind but utterly failed to move the husk that weighed it down. All that I ever dreamed of pleasure in visiting the place of my birth has been more than realized, in fact I have had such beautiful times that it causes a heart pang to think of leaving it, and yet I have tarried so my welcome must be threadbare I fear.

"Twill be seven weeks Thursday since I left Vineland, and time has flown on any but leaden wings the while. I never can begin to tell all my pleasures at this late day, only wish I had written every day, but

my inspirations fare always to late, even now cousin Gilbert and a friend Mr fish have just driven in so I must stop writing.

Wed 14th

The die is cast, the fatal step taken, the tickets bought, and tomorrow finds Gilbert, Miss Crist and myself en route for Chicago. What a beautiful time I have had to be sure during seven weeks I have spent here. How kind and cordial all the cousins have been, how ready to pronounce me kith & kin though seven times removed. Positively it tears my heart to leave, even though I am going to my own dear ones. I wish I could dispel this premonition of cankering care that will persist in hovering around my thoughts of home, but it will not at my command "Behind me" so I must let it went.

What a year so far, has '83 proved to me! Really more of importance has thus far occurred to me than has before in whole years. I wish almost I could look into the future & see what it holds for me, what I had best do with my present opportunities. However how is not the time for idle speculation, I must act out my original programme push on for home and seek there for elucidation of my perplexities.

I wonder if I have changed, or how to account for the different attitude I involuntarily assume towards strangers now-a-days? Why it is I seem to get below the reserve and nearer to them than formerly, for there certainly is a great difference.

"you bet"- I feel wicked and hateful and discontented, and will indulge in one thing that I feel like, even if it is slang, and this is the beautiful "Christmas day" when all things are supposed to be lovely and harmonious. To day is a grand exception to the ideal perfect day, for it has poured rain all day on top of about five inches of snow, the effect can be imagined quite as well as described. As for me, I have been heart & home sick all the livelong day. I don't know what ails me, whether it I or Vineland, but think probably I am the malcontent. I had forgotten to mention that I am again in New Jersey, but such is the case and feelings quite similar to those that swayed me when my first Vineland entry was made, control me tonight. Perhaps sometime the cloud will lift & I shall take the same enjoyments that I did in people & things before I went home, I sometimes wonder if the baby is accountable for the change, for certainly I am confined much more closely than I've ever been before, hardly ever get out in the day time, then to the evenings are all broken up when spent at home, half are consumed in putting the child asleep & the other half in stretching our ears to hear his frequent cries, and running to quiet him. Even now as I write I hear him fretting below stairs, and feel that I've no business to sit here, although this is a legal holiday and I have had none of it. According to Warren Chase's theory every experience painful or pleasant is necessary to our developement, and perhaps sometime I can look back to and understand and appreciate this season of discontent in which nothing seems to go right. I long for some little wee time that I can feel is absolutely my own to do as I please in; but so long as I've been in this house I've never known beforehand of any such time, so I could plan so as to extract the greatest good from it. Of course in the long run I have a great deal of leisure or sort of leisure, for instance riding with Helen & holding the baby, or making calls with her, but none of it is mine to appropriate as it pleases me, and I don't feel as though I made a single forward step in my intellectual improvement.

What a comfort you are, you blessed silent receptacle of my woes, for I had got to the place where I must growl or explode, and there is no one with whom I can either write my trials or speak of them. I did feel tonight that an hour or two of solid converse down at the little house on the corner of 8th & Elmer would do me good, but had not the necessary something to persist in my desires & was persuaded out of it, by Asahel and Porcius as a wild idea on such a stormy night.

Feb 13, '84

Having surely arrived at an age where one should be philosophical I feel that something showing a better frame of mind should be transcribed, not that surrounding conditions have changed any, quite "au contraire" but I am getting a little callous, and indifferent "twill all be the same a thousand years hence".

Thirty two years old today, and nothing accomplished-nothing. I have about made up my mind that Life is not worth living for the majority of people, although the fact that they are continually being put here by some great power, entirely beyond their control and obliged to stay 'till recalled, argues rather against my verdict.

I do hope, it will all some day be made plain, and our poor little reed of faith be turned to a veritable staff of Knowledge. This has been a most trying winter to me and if today prove an indication of the year to come, the out look is not very alluring. The only commendable thing is that I have tried and succeeded in ruling my spirit pretty well, doing with equanimity if not cheerfulness, the various duties as they presented themselves, all the time longing for a moment of independence to do as I pleased. For now, day or night I do not feel myself mistress of an single hour. And I do so long to read a few things that I want to, and need, moreover. But now-a-days everything gets crowded out, and yet most of the time I sort of delude others into thinking me a very strong contented happy individual.

Oh! Ego, Ego, Ego. I'll have no more to do with you.

"Look on your mercies", family at home all well so far as I am informed, Aunt Portia recovering from what we feared would prove a fatal illness, lots of good kind friends here and else where, and more than average health, fie upon you Mary to be growling over anything.

The winter just passing has gone very quietly my principal diversions being the Literary and Philosophical clubs and the Lectures, (to all of which Mr. Andres has kindly escorted me) and occasionally a card party. Spring will soon be with us and oh! how glad I shall be to welcome her. I hope Kate's plan

for next winter can be put in successful operation and I can again be in my own home. But time alone will tell.

"Camp Arcadie"

Aug 9 1885

Surely if anything could dissuade one from trying to keep a journal reading a few pages of complaints and discontent like the foregoing ones here ought to do it- or also confirm and keep confirmed in a resolve to do better- and yet after all what is the province and mission of such a book but to second the truth in regard to ones self. The conviction is slowly but surely dawning upon me that things and people generally are not so much out of joint as my distorted vision causes them to appear. Yes to feel sure that I am not right and the best and first work for me to do is to make myself as nearly so so as I can.

This is a glorious morning and up here on the hill top warm, sunny, and odorous with all piney fragrance, while down in camp a strong N.W. gale is blowing.

'Tis Sunday, and the clear air and sunshine, set it as much apart from the preceeding days of rain and gloom as do church bells and church goers in civilization. "Peaceful the morning quiet the day". Yes I am actually in camp, a fact that I two years ago decided, was never to be mine, and although 'tis not all my fancy and enthusiastic sisters painted it, still, 'tis good to be here. I hope the old proverb "a bad beginning etc" will hold good in our case, for in addition to the unpleasant weather of the week, came the sad and unexpected news of Belle Smith's death. I think with most people such an event would have caused the immediate disbandment of the party, and although at first we each and all felt as though all future pleasure was gone, still second thoughts and dear Charlies philosophical reasoning, even tho' the blow was perhaps hardest upon him caused us to feel that

twas better to be here and stay out our allotted time, veer as little from our ordinary course as possible feeling too that Belle would wish us to make no change. Nevertheless 'twas impossible and would have been natural not to feel gloomy and quiet especially in such dark wet weather, but now all is clear and beautiful, and and I pray may continue so.

Our camp is small, only 20 altogether though we look for five arrivals this coming week. My solitude is now a thing of the past, for with an entire lack of ceremony not to say politeness, a bevy of campers have descended upon my retreat and actually gone to reading aloud- so vale, vale, oh my record.

Thurs Aug 14

I am now going to try and outline a few of the details of our life, for future recreation. This is one of the mornings naturally glorious, but made doubly so by following on the heels of a terrible "yesterday". To go back a day, or rather to Monday which was beautiful, and which was celebrated by a trip to the "Inland Lake" rowing up on a calm morning, and back in a head gale which was fun for the girls, though possibly less so for the boys. Tuesday being John Montgomery's last day with us, was made a holiday and immediately after breakfast we sailed to the mouth of Days river, where, after running aground, and indulging in other little vagaries, we finally embarked in row boats for the better exploring of the river. Such a delightful and entirely new day I never spent, the beautiful river, delightfully invigorating tramp, & above all the wading of the stream, on the backs or in the arms of the boys was an experience and sight too funny to be forgotten or properly related- but will to my mental vision be always fresh and delightful. Wed morning was spent in the prosaic gathering of red raspberries also a furious head ache by myself. In the early P.M. came the "farm" bringing in place of the dear John whom she carried away in the morning- Kate, Orno and Louis. Shortly after their arrival came up a furious squall, that was a magnificent spectacle, and cleared in time to allow a gorgeous sunset, that I owing to Cornies kindness was permitted to view from the canoe. Afterward the perpetual joy of the campfire and singing, then smudge and finally bed. Yesterday was one of the "furies" own, squall following squall, until a steady gale from the N.W. set in that continued all night, rattling and flopping things, so that sleep was something to be longed for but not obtained. This morn, is clear, and up here on the hill top, warm, but down in the camp a winter temperature prevails, in spite of which the boys are going out for a sail, the girls are grouped near me variously occupied in reading, writing and listening. I forbear mentioning any of the peculiar personal complications and mysteries among ye campers, but find plenty of food for observation and speculation. Two weeks of camp gone and- but I will not say-

Last day in camp-alas

Aug 29th '85

Rain, rain, rain, for more than 36 hours and this morning a cold N.E. wind has set in, which though chilling us to our marrow, fails to drive away the mists and rain, though effectually drives the smoke from our bonfire into the tent. It's an ill wind that blows good to no one, and the smoke furnishes a good excuse for tears that come from the heart, at the thought of this being our last day. I am somewhat curious as to how

Jan 1st 1887

Vineland N.J.

If I had kept this journal with a little more regularity I might have been able to satisfy my curiosity regarding this day a year ago where as I have tried in vain to remember how and where it was spent.

That no repetition shall occur let me note down that the day has passed quietly rain more than half the day- quiet outside and in, the whole afternoon I have spent in writing four letters, not a caller or anything to indicate it is New Years day A.D. I am too tired, eyes especially, to write more than record the above facts & my hopes to accomplish something in self discipline if nothing more, in the coming year.

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Rochester Minn 30 Aug '94

I will make one entry to commemorate this seven weeks visit here of Mother & mine. Left Chicago July 11 stopping two days in Madison and reaching this pretty town on the night of the 15th. Aside from the pleasant incidents this visit will always be memorable on account of the prolonged and intense heat, dryness, and dust. We should have gladly tarried longer on many accounts but chiefly because Mother is gaining so satisfactorily, but it seems best that we should be present at darling Alice's and Orno's wedding, so we leave here tonight and with out again seeing Minnie R & Fanny Th-

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Left Chicago Wed. Aug 31st 1881 Arrived in Vineland Sept 2nd

Sept 7th	Postage stamps		.24
" 17	Stationary .25	Peanuts .7	.32
"	Money sent to Hattie for Stationary		1.00
Oct 6th	Pumice Soap .10	Nail brush .30	.40
" 10	Thread .10	Envelope .1	.11
" 12	Crochet needle & cotton	.18	.18
Nov 2nd	Buttons .25	Thread .15	gingham needles & thread 1.37
			\$1.77
" 5th	Glycerin .10	prep chalk .10	.20
" 15	Corset laces .5	Tape .12	.17
" 18	Cotton .16		.16
" 19	Buttons .25		.25
Dec 14	Shoes		4.50
	Bonnet		5.50
	Portemonnaie		1.15
	Cards		.21
	Mull & lace		1.28
" 16	Cretonne Silecia & braid		1.27
"	Cards 20	Ribbon .10	.30
	Cretonne .37	Lace .31	Thread .05
			.73
	Wagon .25	Envelopes .10	Peanuts .10
			.45
	Crochet cotton .16	Braid .04	Cologne .25
			.45
	Blockes for Willey .45	Cork soles .10	.55

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Cash on A/C with A. Gage received since arriving

Dec 29th '80	Cash from Helen	21.00
March 13th '81	" " Asahel	35.00
May 18th	" " "	20.00
June 20th	" " "	20.00
Oct 3rd '81	" " "	15.00
Dec 14th	" " Helen	20.00
March 14th '82	" " Asahel	10.00
May 23rd	" " "	40.00
Sept 13	" " Helen	2.00
Sept 14th	" " "	30.00
Oct 19	" " Asahel	25.00
Nov 4th	" " "	20.00
Jan 15	" " "	5.00
" 20	" " "	1.00
Nov New YOrk		20.00
Jan 24 '83	Received cash in full to date also traveling expenses \$30.00	

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Returned to Vineland Tuesday April 6th '86

Cash received

Oct 27 86	Received of Helen	10.00
Nov 30 "	" Asahel	20.00
Dec 30 "	" "	25.00
Feb 25 87	" Helen	5.00
March 15 "	" Asahel	25.00
April "	" Helen	5.00
April 25 "	" Asahel	20.00
May 26 "	" Helen	5.00
June 17 "	" "	2.00
" 29 "	" Asahel	5.00
July 20 "	" Helen	1.00
" 23 "	" Asahel	5.00
" 26 "	" Helen	15.00
Oct 6th	Received from Asahel	15.00
Nov 7th "	" "	30.00
Dec 15 "	" "	25.00
Feb 4 1888	" Helen	5.00
" 9 "	" Asahel	5.00
" 29 "	" "	20.00
May 7 "	" "	15.00
" 9 "	" "	20.00

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Arrived in Vineland Wed. March 13-'89

cash received

April 17	20.00
June 8	15.00
Aug 2 Rec'd cash 47.42 & order on L.A. Snow 50.00	97.42

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Receipes

Mrs Hitz Fruit Cake

2 lbs raisins

1 " currants

2 cups butter

2 1/2 " sugar

1 " molasses

4 eggs

1 tablespoon saleratus {baking soda}- spices- stir very thick with flour

Snow Sponge Cake

1 cup of flour

1 1/2 " sugar

10 egg whites

2 teaspoonfuls creamtartar

Lemon Jelly Cake

2 cup sugar

2 1/2 " flour

1/2 " sweet milk

1 tablespoon butter

4 eggs beaten separately

2 teaspoons baking powder

(for frosting 2 eggs to a lemon)

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Miss Frances LeBaron 467 Lasalle Ave (343 W Congress St)

LeBaron Holt & Co 164 Madison St
H.A. Foss 165 E Washington St
Mrs J.A. Leonard No 8 Morton Terrace, Edinburgh Scott'd
Miss Minnie Robinson No 8 West 37th St New York
Eva Manierre 54 Kirnigrattan St Berlin, Care Mad. Landmann
" 30 Cottage Gasse Wahrung, Vienna
Minnie Robinson 51 S. Carpenter Care D.J. Orderay
Mrs. Leekie 3025 S Park Ave
L.M. Starr 980 5th Ave E. Oakland, California

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Selections

"Man cannot make, but may ennoble fate by nobly bearing it.
Therefore let us trust not to ourselves, but-God, and calmly wait Love's advent
out of darkness and of dust"

Dear friend Adieu,
May never night twist me and you with thought less kind arise"

"If what shown afar so grand
Turn to nothing in thy hand
On again, the virtue lies in the struggle, not the prize.

"Success is the happiness the soul draws from the happiness of others. It is the
perfect relation of one head to all hearts Your own soul saved by its secret faith
and secret worship" Living

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"There are many friends in summer
Who are kind while flowers bloom
But when winter chills the blossoms
They depart with the perfume
In the broad highway of action
Friends of worth are far & few
So when one has proved the friendship
Cling to him who clings to you."
Then stars arise & the night is holy." Longfellow

"The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone, shadows of
the evening fall behind us and world seems but a dim reflection itself, a broader shadow. We look forward
into the coming lonely night & the soul withdraws itself. Then stars arise & the night is holy."
Longfellow

"Like Dian's kiss, unasked, unsought,
Love gives itself, but is not bought"
Nor voice, nor sound betrays
Its deep, impassioned gaze.
It comes, the beautiful, the free.
The crown of all humanity,
In silence and alone
to seek the elected one.

xxxxxxxxxx
No one is so accursed by fate,
No one so utterly desolate,
But some heart, though unknown
Responds unto his own.

Responds, as if with unseen wings,
An angel touched its quivering strings;
And whispers, in its song,

'Where has thou stayed so long!'"

"Maiden, that read'st this simple rhyme,
Enjoy thy youth, it will not stay;
Enjoy the fragrance of thy prime,
For O, it is not always May!

Enjoy The Spring of Love and Youth,
To some good angel leave the rest;
For Time will teach thee soon the truth,
There are no birds in last year's nest!"

Unknown

Tell me no more of my soul's lofty gifts!
Are they not rain to quench its haunting
thirst for happiness?
Have I not loved, and striven, and failed to bind
One true heart with me, where on my own
Might find a resting place, a home for all
It's burden of affection? I depart
Unknown, though fame goes with me,
I must leave the earth unknown.

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In Quest

Have I not voyaged, friend beloved with thee
On the great waters of the unsounded sea
Momently listening with suspended oar
for the low rote of wave upon a shore
Changeless as heaven; where never fog-cloud drifts
Over its windless woods, nor mirage lifts
The steadfast hills" where never birds of doubt
Sing to mislead, and every dream dies out:
And the dark riddles which perplex us here
In the In the sharp solvent of its light are clear?
Thou knowest how vain our quest and how, soon or late,
The baffling tides and circles of debate
Swept back our bark unto its starting-place,
Where, looking forth upon the blank, gray space,
And round about us, swing, with sad eyes,
The same old difficult hills, and cloud-cold skies
We said: "This outward search availeth not
To find Him. He is farther than we thought,
Or, haply, nearer. To this very spot.
Whereon we wait, this common-place of home
As to the well of Jacob He may come
And tell us all things." As I listened there,
Through the expectant silences of prayer
Somewhat I seem to hear, which hath to me
Been hope, strength, comfort, as I give it thee.

"The riddle of the world is understood
Only by him who feels that God is good,
As only he can feel who makes his love
The ladder of his faith, and climbs above
On th' rounds of his best instincts, draws no line
Between mere human goodness and divine,
But judging God by what in him is best,
With a child's trust leans on a Fathers breast,
and hears unmoved the old creeds babble still
of kingly power and dread caprice of will,
Chary of blessing, prodigal of curse,
The pitiless doomsman of the universe.
Can Hatred ask for love? Can selfishness
Invite to self-denial? Is He less
than man in kindly dealing? Can He break

His own great law of fatherhood, forsake
And curse His children? Not for earth and heaven
Can separate tables of law be given.
No rule can bind which He himself denies;
The truths of time are not eternal lies."

So heard I; and the chaos round me spread,
To light and order grew; and, "Lord" I said,
"Our sins are our tormentors, worst of all
Felt in distrustful shame that dares not call
Upon Thee as our father. We have set
A strange god up, but Thou remainest yet,
All that I feel of pity Thou hast known
Before I was; my best is all Thy own,
From Thy great heart of goodness, mine but drew
Wishes and prayers; but Thou, O Lord, wilt do,
In Thy own time, by ways I cannot see,
All that I feel when I am nearest Thee!"
John G. Whittier

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Predictions

April 1st 1873.

"They go on their way with trusting hearts,
and a faith which no after knowledge parts."
Mary S. Kellogg.

Both would their little ends secure
He sighs for freedom, she for power,
His wishes tend abroad to roam
And hers to domineer at home.
Kate Kellogg.

Have I a wish? tis all for thee;
Hast thou a wish? tis all for me.
So soft our moments move
That angels look with ardent gaze
Well pleased to see our happy days
And bid us live- and love.
Eva Man-

Two souls within one fair
Firm league of love and prayer,
Together bound for ays together blest.
Kate Manierre

But happy they! the happiest of their kind
Whom gentle stars unite and in one fate
Their hearts, their fortunes and their
beings blend. Hattie Kellogg

Predictions

Life has its bliss for thee, when past its bloom;
As withered roses yield a late perfume
The web of our life is a mingled yam: good and ill together.
The kindest and the happiest pain
Will find occasion to forbear;
And something every day they live
To pity, and perhaps forgive.
Cowper

When hearts are pure, and bold, and strong
True love as life itself is long.
Mrs Muloch Craik.

Sweetly we live, my wife and I.

Sweetly all the time.
Alice Carey.

And then came on the happy days
and lightly sped the winged hours;
And life was sweet as poets' lays
And love's bright path was strewn with flowers.

Every good attend you.
Every good attend you, dear
Where'er you be;
Happy may each scene appear,
While you think of me.
In my prayers I always say,
"Bless my dear ones far away."

Checks left by Asahel June 7 '84- No 164,165,166

Back cover pages
Put in barrel of gasoline Tuesday May 23rd 1876. Wed Dec 13th put in gasoline

John G. Kellogg
Scotia
Greeley Co Neb Mary S. Kellogg February 13th 1871
832 Mich Ave
City Chicago
Washington Heights
February

Front cover pages
Mary S. Kellogg
832 Mich. Ave. Chicago Ill

on her 60 birth day

B.P. Moulton

Vineland, N.J.

Mary S Kellogg

Mary S. Kellogg
formerly of 832 Mich Ave City of Chicago
Now of Washington Heights

Frank I Wilson

Please forward with care

interfereing
interfering

Mary S Kellogg
March 12 1876
Sept 7 1876