

Preface

This is a transcription of a travel diary kept by Mary Cooley during her trip east with her mother, Clarissa Green Cooley, and her sister, Sarah Cooley Weeks in August of 1899.

Ages at time of the trip east in 1899:

Mary age 35

Sarah age 45

Clarissa age 78

BROOKE: Mary and Sarah's other sister, Clara (your great-great-grandmother) did not go on this trip. She was living in Forest City, Iowa, in 1899 on the farm that we live on now. Your great-grandfather, Caroll Green Carson Sr, would have been 11 years old at that time. He was born November 26, 1888, in Arlington Heights, Illinois. (Clara and her husband John Carson were living on the farm in Forest City, Iowa. But when it was near the time for Clara to give birth, she traveled by train back to Arlington Heights, Illinois, where her mother and sisters were living.)

Clarissa Green Cooley (your great-great-great-grandmother) was born June 23, 1821, in Amherst, Mass. She died 20 Oct 1909. Clarissa married Charles Cooley November 6, 1846. He died August 11, 1878 at Elk Grove, Illinois. Her parents were Submit Hastings and Clark Green of Amherst, Mass.

Clark Alden Cooley born 21 Sep 1847, Elk Grove, IL. Died 23 Jun 1899, Elk Grove, IL.
Sarah Cooley Weeks born 27 Jan 1854, Elk Grove, IL. Died 24 Dec 1942, Forest City IA
Sarah married John Belknap Weeks 6 Dec 1886. He died 27 Jul 1892 Woolsey SD
Mary Cooley White born 18 Nov 1863, Elk Grove, IL. Died 30 Aug 1903 Des Plaines IL
Mary Cooley married John Thomas White 12 Feb 1903 Arlington Hts. IL

In 1903 when Mary Cooley White was pregnant she decided to return to Elk Grove IL for a short visit. This is where she lost her baby boy during childbirth on 28 Aug 1903 and she died two days later.

Salome Dickinson Green born 1 Sep 1815 is Clarissa's only living sister at the time of the trip in 1899. Salome celebrates her 84th birthday on September 1, 1899. They go to great pains to find just the right cake to purchase for her celebration!

George Green, born June 18, 1911, is Clarissa's older brother.

Seneca Green born October 3, 1808 is Clarissa's older sister.

Standing Rock Cemetery, Kent, Ohio, Portage County

1361 North Mantua Street

Kent, Ohio 44240

330.673.3859

Located on east side of SR 43 north east of Standing Rock.



Thomas and Mary Cooley White



Sarah Alida Cooley Weeks



Clara Anne Cooley Carson



John Carson (Clara's husband)



Clarissa Green Cooley, mother of Mary, Sarah and Clara.

Parents of Charles K.
Alden & Mercy

Husband

Name: Charles K. Cooley

Birth date: 18 Jul 1821

Birth place: Amherst, MA

Death date: 11 Aug 1878

Death place: Elk Grove, IL

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[Spouse](#)
[Scrapbook](#)
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Parents of Clarissa
Clark & Submit

Wife

Name: Clarissa Green

Birth date: 23 Jun 1821

Birth place: Amherst, MA

Death date: 20 Oct 1909

Death place:

[Edit](#)
[Spouse](#)
[Scrapbook\(1\)](#)
[Web 1 Rec](#)

Marriage

Date: 06 Nov 1846 Place: Amherst, MA

Children(7)

Name	Sex	Birth date	Birth place	Death date	Death place
Clark Alden Cooley	M	21 Sep 1847	Elk Grove, IL	23 Jun 1899	Elk Grove, IL
Katherine Maria Cooley	F	30 Jul 1849	Elk Grove, IL	1919	
Mary Cooley	F	1851		1857	
Sarah Alida Cooley	F	27 Jan 1854	Elk Grove, IL	24 Dec 1942	Forest City IA
Addie Cooley	F	Abt. 1856			
Clara Anne Cooley	F	16 Jan 1860	Elk Grove, IL	02 Oct 1960	Forest City IA
Mary A. Cooley	F	17 Nov 1863	Elk Grove, IL	30 Aug 1904	Des Plaines, IL

My Trip East in 1899 written by Mary Cooley

On the morning of Tuesday, August 29, mother, Sarah and myself took the ten o'clock train from Arlington Heights to Chicago. On reaching the city we each proceeded to do our several errands at different places and at 2 PM were at the Rock Island depot, our tickets bought for Wilmington, VT and our baggage checked. We were to go over the Nickel Plate road. The day was pleasant but rather warm and dusty traveling. We left Chicago at 2:15. Each of us had a seat to ourselves. As we passed through Valparaiso, many pleasant memories were recalled of my school days. As it grew dark we settled ourselves for the night and it passed quite comfortably. In the morning we found ourselves on the shores of Lake Erie. We passed through Erie, arriving at Buffalo about seven o'clock where we found our watches one hour too slow. We left the train at Buffalo and took a street car for Niagara Falls. This was a very pleasant ride and we saw



something of Buffalo on alighting from the car. We were accosted by a cab man who offered to take us to the Falls for five cents apiece. We accepted his offer and were soon there.

Oh! What a wonderful sight it was! Our cab man agreed to take us all around the park and Goat Island for \$1.00 apiece and we allowed him to do so. Had a delightful ride.



Horseshoe Falls 1899

Alighted from the carriage many times to get views of the Falls from different points.

The Horse Shoe Fall, I thought the most beautiful.

We drove back to the city for our dinner. Stopped to eat in the park. I went to a restaurant nearby for coffee. Soon our driver called for us again and we drove over the bridge to the Canadian side. The view from that side is just magnificent. Much grander than the American side. We were driven to the Table Rock House in the Canadian Park, Queen Victoria's Lower Garden.



Table Rock House, Niagara Falls 1899

Here we alighted and obtained rubber suits and went under or behind the Horse Shoe Fall. Mother did not go but waited in the house for us. We first went down in an elevator, and then walked out on a walk protected by a railing. It seemed like being out in a driving rain storm. We went through the Cave of the Winds, saw the “Rock of Ages” and many other interesting sights. Soon we returned to mother, took off our rubber suits and again took our carriage. Our cab man now thought he had done his duty and advised us to take the electric car and go around the Gorge. This we did and felt well repaired. Oh, it was a grand and beautiful sight. I wish I might always remember it. After this we were landed in Niagara and had time to get our supper at the “New England Restaurant.” A very nice supper too. From there we went to the depot to wait for our train. While waiting there we met Alta Kettering on her way to Chicago. Soon our train came and we were on our way again. We were to change to the Fitchburg Road at 3 o’clock so did not get very much sleep. It amused me to see all the people standing in the car at least ten minutes before we reached the place where we were to change. One lady I admired very much. She looked so neat and seemed so pleasant. After leaving Fitchburg we rested ourselves a little. Reached North Adams about seven o’clock. Here we waited an hour and in the mean time washed and arranged our hair. While standing on the steps waiting for the train an Italian woman dressed in old clothes, with a handkerchief tied over her

head and a large basket of fruit in her hand asked me in very broken English something about the train for the next town. I could not inform her and she then turned to a nicely dressed gentleman standing nearby and asked him. And what impressed me so much was the kindly manner and the pains he took to answer her questions, taking his time table from his pocket and making sure he was telling her exactly right. This kindness seems to be characteristic of Eastern people. Directly after leaving North Adams, we passed through [Hoosac Tunnel](#) five miles long and came out at Hoosac which is a very small station, but here the [Wilmington Railroad](#) connects with the [Fitchburg](#). It was a beautiful morning and we had a glorious view of the mountains. We ate the rest of our lunch then mother and I started for a walk. I was curious to look into the tunnel, so walked down to its entrance but could see nothing but a neat black hole. I then returned picking some golden rod as I went. Sarah next took a stroll and I laid down on one of the seats and had a nap which rested me very much. We took the train for Wilmington at about eleven. The road winds along by the Deerfield River all the way and the scenery is very picturesque. Mother and Sarah were both so tired and sleepy that they could hardly hold their eyes open. On arriving at Wilmington, we saw Cousin Porter with his pretty horses and surrey before we left the train. Cousin Clara was also there and Georgie. Soon we were loaded in and on our way to the Home on the Hill. Dear Aunt Salome met us at the door with open arms. How sweet she looked. Next came Cousin Belle then in the sitting room we found Florence looking so thin but just as pretty as ever. Belle had a very nice dinner ready for us. After dinner we all took a long nap and felt very much refreshed. After supper Sarah went down to the village with Georgie to meet Cousin Betsey. How glad we all were to see her. Mother slept with Aunt Salome. Sarah and Betsey together and I with Lela, the hired girl. The next day, September 1st, was Auntie's birthday. It was a lovely day. I helped wash the dishes, looked around the barn and yard, wrote letters and visited with Florence in the morning. In the afternoon Clara Barber and Clara (Georgie's wife) came to help celebrate the birthday. Belle had made a lovely cake and Sarah marked on it 1815 – 1899. We all had a happy time at the table. Soon after the Claras went away, poor Belle broke down crying, thinking of Alice. Florence showed me her beautiful gold watch and chain. We all went to bed early. The next morning we found it raining and it proved to be a rainy day, so we all stayed in the house. I wrote

letters and read a good deal. Florence showed us some of her pretty things. The next day was Sunday. The roads were nice after the rain. We all dressed for church. Mother, Aunt Salome, Cousin Betsey and I rode with Porter in the surrey. Sarah rode with Lela. After church, went to the cemetery and visited Alice's grave. Also Uncle George's and Cousin Chester's.

Oh, how they mourn for Alice. They keep flowers on her grave all the time. We drove home. Had a nice dinner. Soon after Mr. Packard came then Cousin Fred and Minnie. We all had a nice visit together. Then Mr. Packard and Florence went to the parlor and mother and Auntie went to lie down. It looked much like rain and soon Fred and Minnie went home. Mr. Packard stayed until dark. Porter got us some maple syrup for supper, the first we had had.

The next day we washed or helped with the washing then Willie hitched the horse onto the wagon and carried us all up on the hill. From there we had a fine view all around. It was a beautiful clear morning and we enjoyed it very much. After dinner Porter offered to take us to ride. Belle went with us. We stopped in to see Minnie on the way. Lena was not well so had not commenced her school. We went to the village. Stopped at the Times Office and Mr. Packard showed us all around and explained the machinery to us; told us of the new typesetting machine he had ordered, invited us to come in Thursday and see the paper printed. Next we went to the shoe store and saw Mr. Barber and George. Then Porter drove us to the Forest and Stream Clubhouse, thence to the meat market, then home. Belle was very tired after the ride and went to bed early. The next day we ironed in the morning. I read quite a little. Took a nap after dinner. About three o'clock, Sarah and I went to visit the school. It was such a pretty walk there. A kitten followed us into the school room and made the children laugh so I carried it out. Ruth was at school. We had such a pleasant walk home through the woods. Stopped to gather apples and flowers on the way. Willie and George are such very nice boys. The next morning being Wednesday, we all prepared for our visit to Orsen Copeland's. Porter hitched up the old horse to the surrey. Aunt Salome, mother and Sarah rode on the back seat and Betsey and I in front. I drove and enjoyed it very much. It was such a pretty

drive over Shirra Hill and past the great walls of rock. Oh, such scenery as those eastern people have to enjoy. We found Mrs. Copeland waiting for us. We had a late dinner but it was very nice. After dinner Mr. Copeland took us to the barn and showed us his calves, his oxen, his work shop, his cases for apples, also took us where we could see Mounts Monandock and Wauchusett and other interesting scenery. He showed us the great pile of stones he had drawn to clear one small field. By this time we were tired and went in the house. Saw Mrs. Copeland's daughter who is only sixteen, is married and has two babies. We had an early supper and started home about six. Had a pleasant ride home. Lena came out with a pale of fried cakes for us to carry home. So we told Belle we had the fried cakes ready for breakfast. The next morning Lela carried us all to the village to visit Clara. Sarah and I stopped at the store and I bought linen in for some handkerchiefs. We had a lovely time at Clara's. At noon George told the story of the woman and the shoes. I thought it had a moral. In the afternoon Betsey, Sarah and I walked up to Fred's. Such a pretty walk. Found Fred getting up hay. We made plans to go there the next day. On the way home we stopped at the saw mill. Watched the great logs pulled in from the river and sawed and split in to boards, shingles and chair rounds and many other things. That was very interesting. Mother, Aunt Salome and the two Clara's joined us and we all went around town together. Went to the shoe store, the printing office, etc. Then back to Clara's to supper. After supper about eight o'clock, Clara, Sarah and I went to the Times Office and saw the paper printed. Carried away a paper as a souvenir. Mother, Sarah, Betsey and I went to the neighbors to sleep. The lady was so kind. Our rooms were so neat and clean. We noticed that everything in the room was very old style but so carefully preserved. The next morning was Friday. We had a very nice breakfast. After helping Clara wash the dishes Sarah and I went down town on an errand. Then went to visit the school. First the lower room then Clara's room. A new school building was being erected and the teachers were looking forward to getting moved with much pleasure. We were back at Clara's at 10:30 and from that time until noon sewed and chatted. Clara had taken extra pain to get us a very nice dinner and seemed so happy in serving it. She surprised us all with ice cream for dessert. After dinner we all dressed to go to Fred's. George Barber came up with a two seated carriage and carried Auntie, Mother and Betsey first then came back after Sarah, Clara and

myself. We found Fred all dressed up in the house ready to entertain us. Oh, he did look so sweet and so did Minnie. We all sat in the parlor and Fred showed us pictures and entertained beautifully. Minnie had a very nice supper. A great variety. After supper we all sang together. Aunt Salome sang "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing" all the way through, remembered every verse. About nine o'clock Fred carried Betsey and Clara home. Betsey went back to Amherst next morning. The rest of us stayed all night. Mother and Auntie slept in Fred's bed. I slept with Minnie in her room. She told me about George Hubbard and Miss Rugg. Sarah and Fred had a long visit together after we went to bed. The next morning was a beautiful bright morning. Fred took us to the barn and showed us all about his water supply, how it is brought in pipes from the spring on the hill and never fails, never freezes in winter. He showed us the pigs, chickens, kittens, carriages, etc. Everything about the place is so neat and clean. After a while Fred hitched up two rigs and he and Sarah rode in one and Minnie and I in the other. We all went to the top of the high hill back of his place. Here we had a very fine view. Minnie and I went to a clump of spruce trees to gather gum. After this we went back and found Auntie and mother anxiously awaiting us as they thought it was getting late and we were invited to Minnie's to dinner so Fred took them in his rig and Sarah rode with Minnie and me and we drove to Chester's. It was about eleven when we reached there. We could smell the meat cooking for dinner and we all sat down in the sitting room and sewed until dinner then went out and had a taste of Minnie's fine cooking. She is a very nice cook. After dinner I wiped the dishes then Ruth and I went up to the spring then back into the woods and found a lot of ground pine. Also some lovely red berries. Then we went back to the house and after Lena had rested, she, Sarah, Ruth and I went out for a walk. We could not go to the woods on account of the cows so instead we walked across the field then down a steep hill and across the brook stepping from one stone to another which was quite romantic. Then we went over to the old cemetery and read some of the old inscriptions. Here is one: "As by my grave you do stand by, remember you must also die. For death's a debt to nature due, which I have paid and so must you." The old tomb stones are all made of slate and are dark colored. We went back just in time to meet the Clara Barbers who had come to take tea. On the way we found clematis growing wild. We all went into the house and had a nice visit together and soon the hour came for tea

and once more we gathered around the table for our evening meal. Soon after this the Claras started home. Ruth was invited to a corn roast and so the hired man carried Aunt Salome home and then carried Ruth and George and Willie to the corn roast. The rest of us sat and chatted together until bed time then all went to bed and had a nice sleep. The next morning was a very beautiful Sunday morning. After breakfast the horse was put into the carriage and we three, mother, Sarah and I, drove up the hill to Porter's. Such a pretty ride and such a pretty morning. We found Belle not feeling very well. We dressed for church and Sarah and I rode with Georgie. Mother stayed at home with Aunt Salome. We saw Clara at church. Also Fred and Minnie stayed to Sunday School. Mr. Packard went out to dinner with us. Florence had placed a flower at each platter. A very nice dinner was served after which we all passed a pleasant afternoon. I read some in the "Golden Rule". We talked about the best route home and Mr. Packard suggested writing to the President of the Pennsylvania railroad which we afterward did. Belle proposed our going to C. E. Lela wanted to go but Georgie didn't want to take the two seated rig so he carried Sarah and me. We sat right behind Lena, Ruth and Minnie. Miss Ware played the organ. I carried the lantern both going and coming as it was quite dark. We went in the house just as quietly as possible so as not to disturb Florence. Monday morning we helped with the washing. Had a lot of clothes of our own. It looked like rain so we hung our clothes in the porch to dry. Florence brought out all her quilts to show. She has a great many and so many other things put away ready to furnish her house with when she is married. Porter had been away that morning to get another girl and having secured her services, Lela was discharged. She picked up her wet clothes from the grass and hung them by the stove to dry and very good naturedly set about packing her things. Very soon after dinner Porter hitched up the team to take us to Raponda. We were to take Lela home first so we packed her things all in and started. Mother and Sarah on the back seat. Porter, Lela and I on the front seat. It looked much like rain but did not. We stopped in Wilmington to see Clara then drove to West Dover. Such a pretty ride. Just where I had wanted to go. We left Lela there and went to Raponda. Visited the site of the hotel which was burned. Saw the Lake and went through the Devil's Kitchen. I was reminded of my visit there in '92 with Chester and our row on the lake. We drove back to the village and then to Fred's where Sarah and I were to spend the night. They had been to

supper but Minnie got us some crackers and milk then we sat in the dining room and had such a nice visit with Fred and Minnie. Fred told us about Agnes' death. About his week of courtship and how pretty everything was. I do think he is such a nice man and I like Minnie very much too. The next morning we had such a nice breakfast. Then about nine o'clock we four started for Porters. Stopped at the Creamery and Minnie and I went in to see them make butter. Went into the cold storage and saw the butter all packed away so carefully. We stopped to see Clara and at the P. O., then on. Found Aunt Salome with her mind all made up to go to Amherst with us and feeling real happy about it. Fred and Minnie stayed a little while then we bade them good bye and they drove away. We had time then to pack before dinner. After dinner Porter took Sarah and I to the sugar house and explained the process of making sugar to us. Then we went to the woods and gathered some balsam then to the glade where they talked of placing Chester's house. Porter told how Uncle George wanted it there but Chester liked it better at the foot of the hill. We returned to the house and Porter treated us to maple sugar on ice. Soon Clara and (Merton) came. Clara had been trying to get a girl so she could go to Amherst with us but had not succeeded. We suggested the plan of her still trying and if she succeeded to meet us at North Battleboro and go with us to Northfield. Porter took us all out to the shop. Showed us his sleigh, his nice carriage, Alice's wheel, his tools for carpenter work and blacksmithing. While we were there a man came who wanted to take our pictures but we decided not best. Clara and Merton stayed to supper and then we bade them goodbye. We passed a quiet evening. Florence seemed loathe to go to bed. She wanted to see all of us that she could. Belle said she wished I would stay all winter so as to be company for Florence. At ten o'clock we were all asleep. Early next morning we were awakened and dressed ourselves for our journey. After an early breakfast we bade Belle and Florence goodbye. (Fred looked so sweet in bed that morning), and started mother, auntie and Sarah in the carriage and Porter, the boys, the baggage and me in the wagon. We drove to the corner and there waited for the stage which soon arrived. Porter helped us load in. Sarah and I sat with the driver. We said goodbye to Porter and the boys and were soon on our way. It was a nice morning, though rather dusty. The drive was so pleasant, the scenery so picturesque. We drove over Hog Back and when we were at its summit had a fine view. We said goodbye to Haystack and the hills on mountains around

it. At Marlboro we changed horses. A teacher rode with us from there to her school. She had her basket and seemed quite happy. Soon we came in sight of Brattleboro and I began to realize that we were in the city. Brattleboro is a very pretty town. We were unloaded at the station and Auntie and mother boarded the train for Amherst. They looked very happy as they sat there together. Sarah and I had about an hour to wait and then took the train for Bethel. Oh, the ride was so pretty. All along the Connecticut, we crossed the river at Winsor and rode on the New Hampshire side a long distance. The Connecticut valley is just beautiful. Such lovely farms along the river backed by the mountains. Sarah bought some sandwiches for dinner which were very nice. We reached Bethel about four o'clock. From there we took the stage for Gaysville. That was a dusty ride but quite interesting. The driver told us some very interesting items about the new railroad which is being laid between Bethel and Rochester passing through Gaysville. We saw Ella before we reached the Post Office and when we alighted; she was there to meet us with her horse, Jim. We climbed in with her and she drove to her home on the Cobble. Mrs. Sawyer was there to greet us looking so bright and pleasant. Ella's home is on a high hill overlooking the village, a very fine location. We were shown to our room to wash and rest then down stairs and a pleasant chat in the parlor then supper. After supper, chatting until bedtime. The next morning was a bright sunny morning. Rather chilly but Ella had a nice warm fire and a lovely breakfast waiting. She was not feeling very strong so we just stayed in the house all the afternoon and read and visited. Just before dinner we went down to see the palisades. In the afternoon, Ella took us to their Library, then to see a friend of hers who has been an invalid for eighteen years, cannot move from one side of the bed to the other, but has to lie flat on her back but she is so sweet and patient, never complains but is always cheerful and bright. Her two sisters and brother take care of her. She had a great many curiosities which she wanted us to see. When we bade her goodbye she said she should think of us a great many times. I think she is a wonderful example of patience. Coming home Ella told us about her friend, Mrs. Brown, who was married at seventeen. Her husband died in a few years and left her seventy dollars in debt. She cleared the debt, bought a place and paid for it and educated her children, all with her own hands. She is a milliner, is now nearly seventy, but very smart and independent. She is not one bit pleased about the new railroad. Hopes those

who wanted it will get enough of it. Ella also told of one of her neighbors who lived to be one hundred years old and had a party on her birthday and had a new dress for the occasion. She had two hundred silver dollars for her birthday present. Ella helped to collect the money. Mrs. Sawyer welcomed us home and had supper started. She seemed like mother. That evening we all sat in the dining room. Ella lay on the couch. I read a beautiful little book entitled "Laddie" such a pathetic story. The next morning was bright and beautiful. Ella said she felt much rested. I started to read "David Harum" before breakfast and could hardly let it alone. Ella wanted to take us for a drive that morning but her mother thought she was not able. So we remained quietly in the house. In the afternoon we climbed the high hill where we could get a glimpse of the White Mts. Oh, what a fine view we had but it was a long hard climb to get there. Mrs. Sawyer, Sarah and Ella took turns riding. After we came down from the Mt. Mrs. Sawyer went to call on Mrs. Brown and Ella drove with us to another high hill where we could see their old home on the farm. How I should have liked to have a fast horse and drive there but poor old Jim could hardly go at all. Never off of a walk. I wondered what George Page would say to see his wife driving such a horse. In our way back we stopped to see some views of scenery around Gaysville. When we reached home we found a lady there waiting to see Ella. It was Florence's husband's mother. She lives out in the country a few miles. That evening Mrs. Brown and three other ladies called, all particular friends of Ella. I didn't wonder she has lots of friends. She is so bright and cheerful. I must not forget to speak of Frankie, the little boy who lives there and works for his board. He was a real nice little fellow and they make him one of the family. Ella thinks so much of her sisters. Seems so proud of them both. One married a lawyer, the other a minister. The next morning was the day for our departure so after breakfast we prepared for our journey. Mrs. Sawyer brought two little vials and gave one to each of us. About eight o'clock we bade Mrs. Sawyer goodbye and drove with Ella to the library and there waited for the stage. Soon we heard it coming and went down and climbed on. The driver said we could ride on top and we found it much pleasanter as we were away from the dust and could see so much more of the country. We left Ella at the post office, had a real pleasant ride. Arrived at Bethel about nine and there took the train for Brattleboro. Changed cars at White River Junction. On reaching Brattleboro what was our surprise and delight to

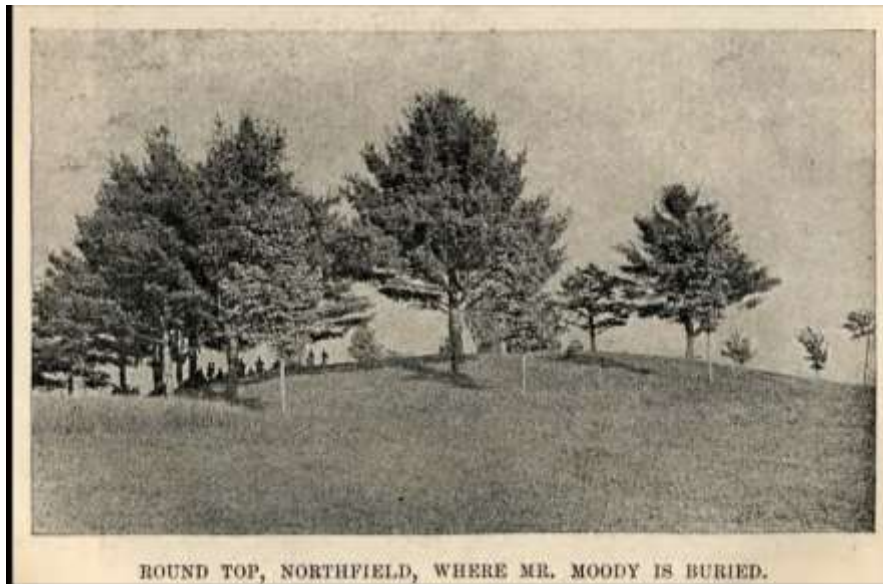
find Clara waiting for us. She had found a girl at last. We had two or three hours to wait there. Clara's daughter in law was with her. We went first to a store. Sarah bought some gloves and I a white tie then we went to the Post Office and saw Clara's son who works there. He took us to the Opera House. Showed us all over the building; how the electric lights are controlled, turned off and on. We went on the stage and down into the dressing rooms so we had a chance to see "behind the scenes".



The original opera house burned in 1898. It was rebuilt and opened on August 23, 1899. They would have visited and gotten a tour right after it had opened.

Then we went to the Library and then took a car and rode to the cemetery. It is a beautiful place and the view from the Cemetery Hill of the Connecticut River is simply beautiful. I can see it now in memory. We took the car back to the depot and soon boarded the train for Northfield. I was so happy to think we were really going there. We arrived there about five PM. There was a boy in the depot with a cap on which was printed Stimpson's Inn. He wanted to take us in his carriage and carry us to the Inn at once but Sarah thought it would be much nicer to go to a private house so she made inquiries of the agent. He directed us to a certain house and told this same boy to take us. So we loaded in and he drove about a mile down a lovely wide street and stopped at a nice looking house and Sarah went in. The rest of us waiting in the carriage. She was

unsuccessful in getting in there and after stopping at two other places with similar results, she told the driver to take us to Stimpson's Inn. We found it a very nice hotel situated on this same beautiful street with broad verandas all around filled with easy chairs. We had a very nice room with a small room opening off from it in which was a single bed and three nice closets for clothes. We settled ourselves to solid comfort. Went down to supper and enjoyed it immensely. In the evening Clara repeated some beautiful poems to us. I slept in the single bed. Sarah and Clara in the large room. The next morning we slept until seven, had breakfast at eight then soon after started out for church. It was a beautiful morning and we enjoyed the walk very much. The street is so wide there are two rows of beautiful shade trees on either side with a wide grass plot between. We arrived at Moody's church early and waited outside quite a while. Watched the loads of young men drive up. Saw Moody drive past. Soon we entered the church and took a seat near the front. Soon the seats were all filled and Moody came. Oh, what a treat it was to see him in his own church and to feel that we were in his flock. Mr. Torrey was there also. The whole service was beautiful. It seemed to me I was near Heaven. The singing was grand. The young men all sat in the gallery and Mr. Moody called on them to sing along. Oh, it was just fine to hear them. Mr. Torrey led in prayer. Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins sang "When My Life Work is Ended" then Mr. Moody preached such a simple earnest sermon on the Atonement. Any child could understand it. Oh, I was so sorry when he finished for I just wanted to linger there. After service several spoke to us. Mrs. Moody took me for one of the girls. One young lady to whom I spoke of Mr. Torrey wished very much for me to see him as she was very sure he would be anxious to see any one from Chicago, but I didn't happen to have the chance. She told me to come in the evening and she would introduce me to him if he was there. We walked back to our hotel; were a little late for dinner but had a very nice one. Such a pretty girl to wait on us. After dinner we sat in the easy chairs on the veranda till four o'clock when the carriage came to take us to a meeting to be held on Round Top. We had a lovely drive. Passed Mr. Moody's home, also his birthplace. (Dwight Lyman Moody was born February 5, 1837. [He passed away December 22, 1899](#) the winter after they saw him.)



Moody Home and Birthplace in Northfield, Vermont

Round Top is a beautiful spot where so many meetings have been held. Here we saw Mr. Moody again. Sat at his feet and listened to his words of wisdom. The driver came for us at the appointed hour and we went back to the Inn and had supper then again walked to church. Attended the C. E. meeting and then listened to a fine address by John Willis Baer. The young lady whom I saw in the morning was there. Her name is Miss Carrie Barber. She is cashier and buyer at the Seminary. She invited us to sit with her which we did. Mr. Torrey was not there. Miss Barber invited us to visit the Seminary the next morning and agreed to show us around. We returned to our rooms and had a most

delightful sleep. Breakfast at seven then a little rest in the parlor. Our carriage was at the door to take us to the Seminary. We drove to Marguand Hall where we found Miss Barber. She very kindly showed us all through this hall, into the kitchen and dining room, up stairs where they have their cooking classes and their sewing classes. All so pleasantly arranged.



Northfield Seminary and Marguand Hall

We visited the Talcott Library which is built of granite with brown stone trimmings.



Talcott Library at Northfield Seminary

Saw the “Temple” a gift to Mr. Moody which is overlaid with gold and is a wonderful piece of work. Only two others like it in the world.



Replica of King Solomon's Temple. Inside it contains a mini ark of the covenant.

We visited the Sinner Gymnasium. Went down on to the lower floor and saw the swimming tank, dressing rooms and bathrooms. The gymnasium proper is 100 feet long and fifty feet wide and thirty two feet high. The room is well equipped with the most approved gymnastic appliances. We visited the Betsey Moody Cottage and the Hospital where the sick are cared for. The grounds are beautiful all around these buildings and the view of the river is grand. We went next to the book store and spent some time looking at books and pictures. We made a few purchases. Our driver met us there and carried us back in good season for dinner. This was to be our last meal at Stinpson's Inn and it was a nice one. We rested a while after dinner then our carriage came to the door for us and we drove over across the river to Mt. Hermon. That was a lovely drive. The bridge on which we crossed the river has lately been built and cost an immense amount of money. The view of Northfield after crossing the river is very fine. We stopped at the Chapel which is a beautiful building made of quincy granite. The money for it was all contributed by friends in England and U.S. While we were driving we saw Mr. Moody talking to some of the young men. We also saw Sect Baer and he bowed and raised his hat as though we were old friends. Our driver did not seem much inclined to drive

around the grounds. He said it was a very old story to him but I thought he need not have been so cross. We returned to the Inn about three and sat in the easy chairs until time to go then we paid our bill. Said goodbye to Mr. Stimpson. Thanked him for all his kindness. Bade the girls goodbye and were driven to the depot with our baggage. I forgot to mention the bride and groom who were stopping there. They left just before we did. Our train was nearly an hour late and we had quite a long waiting spell. It was interesting to watch the different people. I heard one man telling how Mr. Moody wasn't afraid to ask for money. We had a pleasant ride along the Connecticut. It grew quite dark before we reached Amherst. We took a bus for Cousin Betsey's. Found them anxiously waiting for us. Mother had been to the depot twice to meet us. Mother's Cousin, Mrs. Harriett Winter, from Minnesota, was there. After eating a nice supper and chatting a while we all went to bed. Cousin Betsey has such large pleasant sleeping rooms. Aunt Salome and Clara occupied one room. Mrs. Winter and Mother a second and Sarah and I a third. The beds were all so clean and sweet. Sheets and pillows white as snow. The next morning was bright and sunny. We were all happy to be at Cousin Betsey's. At the table, Sarah sat at the head. Betsey at the foot. Mother and Auntie at one end and Clara and I at the other. We spent the forenoon in reading, writing letters and talking. Cousin Henry and Lucy Green and Miss Tivichell called. They invited us over there for Friday. In the afternoon we were all invited to Fred Kellogg's. Mr. Houghton carried Aunt Salome first then came back for mother. Sarah, Clara and I took the car as far as it went then walked. We stopped in at mother's old home and looked around. Sarah conceived the idea of buying the place and fixing it up. When we reached Cousin Fred's we found a room full of lovely ladies. Aunt Maria, who is totally blind, sat there patiently knitting on an afghan. Her two sisters, Aunt Hannah and Aunt Amelia both such lovely old ladies so with mother, Aunt Salome and Mrs. Winter it made six. Cousin Hattie is a very lovely woman and her children are jewels. Two boys and a girl. Phil, Neil and Ruthie. We spent a most delightful afternoon. Went to walk over the bridge. Saw the old mill and the school house where mother went to school. Aunt Maria told how she used to go to school with father when he was a boy. I would have enjoyed talking longer with her about it. We had a very nice supper. I remember especially the bramble pie. After tea we went on the hill for a view. Fred carried Aunt Salome and

mother home and we three walked to the car then rode the rest of the way. When we reached home we found Mrs. Hawley and her sister, Mrs. Blinn, there from Springfield. Had a very pleasant call. I liked Mrs. Blinn. She said the next time we came we must plan to visit her in Springfield. The next day was Wednesday. In the morning we became interested in looking at ancient things. Cousin B. showed us her wedding bonnet and dress. Hattie showed her wedding bonnet. Paid \$18.00 for it. Aunt Salome gave us each a piece of her ribbon worn on her wedding day. (NOTE: We still have this piece of ribbon.) In the afternoon we went down town. Went to the library and town hall. Went to the stores and to the dress makers to try and get a cake made for Aunt Salome. In this we were unsuccessful. Went over to Hattie's and saw her. Fine display of antique crockery. Went up stairs and saw her fancy work. Made our plans to take the early train in the morning for Northampton and go from there to Mt. Tom. So that evening we talked it all over and arranged who should put up the lunch and who should help get the breakfast. The next morning we arose at 5 o'clock and hastened to dress and have breakfast. By seven o'clock we were all ready and started out for the car. We didn't pay any attention to the either. We found Jennie Cooley at the depot. She was glad to see us and said she would go with us to Mt. Tom. It was a pretty ride from Amherst to A. We cross the Connecticut on the way. On arriving at W. we went to one of the stores and set about selecting a cake for Aunt Salome. We went to three places and finally made a purchase at the place we looked first. By this time we found to our consternation that it was raining. Not one of us had an umbrella or rubbers. We left Aunt Salome waiting in one store and the rest of us went with mother to get her glasses fixed. Then we looked in at different places. Hurrying from one door to another on account of rain. Sarah bought some picture frames. Mother some fancy articles and Cousin Betsey some books. Finally as it continued to rain we all hurried to the depot affording quite an amusing spectacle to lookers on. At the depot we opened our lunch boxes and ate from them. Then about 12:30 took the train back to Amherst. Took a bus from the depot to Cousin Betsey's. My, how it rained! We were all glad to get under shelter. Cousin Betsey soon had a warm fire glowing in her grate and how we did enjoy sitting around it all that afternoon. Cousin Betsey and mother went out and prepared a nice warm dinner and we had a lunch supper. Hattie came over with her work and how she laughed at us. At the

table Auntie presented us each with a linen handkerchief which she had purchased. Mr. H. came over and he laughed too. We all went to bed early that night. The next day being Friday was the day set to go to Cousin Henry's. It was a most beautiful day after the rain and the roads were perfect. Cousin H. came early for Auntie and mother and later Cousin Frank came for the rest of us. I enjoyed the ride very much. We passed the early home of Eugene Field. A large old fashioned house with a hedge of hydrangeas in front. We had a fine view of Holyoke Range. On arriving we found Cousin Lucy and Cousin Jennie at the door to meet us. We were ushered into their pleasant sitting room and had a very pleasant visit together hearing about Julia who is only 19 and in her senior year at Smith College. Stella, at school in Hadley and Harry working for Forbes and Wallace in Springfield. Also about our Cousin Will who lives in Maywood and has two daughters, both teachers, one in the country, one in the city. Soon the hour came for dinner and such a dinner! Words fail me to describe but I know it was just fine. After dinner we all went out for a walk. I was much impressed by the extreme neatness of everything about the place. Not a thing lying around. Only sixty acres in the farm but so carefully cultivated. The grass land looked like a park in the city. Cousin Frank showed me the piece of land containing 1 1/8 acres which had produced 1200 bushel of sorted potatoes besides 500 bushel to feed. His corn fields were all seeded down and it looked pretty to see shocks of corn standing in the green grass. Not a foot of land wasted. I went into the barn and the hay looked as though it had all been laid just one way. It is a pretty sight to see everything in such perfect order. We then went back into the house and continued our visit there looking at pictures & etc. Cousin Lucy took us up stairs and showed us her quilts, her wedding dress and other curiosities. We went into the parlor which was just full of pretty things.

Cousin George's wife, Emily, came over to see us. To me she seemed like a combination of Mrs. Crego & Miss Lambert. Her son's wife and little boy also came over. Stella came home from school. She was a very pretty girl. We went with her out in the yard and watched the sunset. I rode a little way on her wheel. We had a very nice supper, then chatted a while. Stella played for us and then we started home. We went ahead and the older people followed us. Arrived home safely, said goodbye to Cousin

Frank and went in. Hattie came over and we told her about our fine time then were ready to retire.

The next morning was clear and beautiful. I wished we could try Mt. Tom again but Cousin B. thought we had better rest that day. Clara and I went down town to do an errand and as the morning was so bright and beautiful we walked up around the College grounds. They are indeed beautiful.

We went back home and soon Jennie Cooley called. She looked so sweet in her pretty hat and dress. Cousin B. invited her for dinner the next day. In the afternoon we all went down town and took a street car ride to South Amherst. When we came back Clara, Sarah and I stopped at Aunt Hannah's for Sarah to learn drawn work. Aunt H. lives with her daughter, Abbie Henry. The house is elegantly furnished. Aunt H. has buried her husband and two daughters. She is a very lovely woman.

It was nearly dark when we reached home. Cousin B. had supper all ready and that evening we sat around the open fire place and enjoyed ourselves. Hattie came over with her work.

The next morning was Sunday. It was not very pleasant. We had our breakfast then dressed for church. I coaxed Sarah to wear her silk dress. Aunt S. and mother sat with Betsey. Clara, Sarah and I sat near the front. The church is very large. The pulpit is made of olive wood from Lebanon. We stayed to Sunday School and were in Fred Kellogg's class. Saw Mrs. Kingman. She is one of the teachers. Had a full class. Cousin Jennie sent a note saying she was not able to be with us as she had taken a severe cold. So we had dinner alone in the afternoon. We all wrote letters. Towards night Sarah and I went down to see Jennie. Found her feeling better. She played and sang for us. Took us up into her room and showed us her pictures and books. We told her we were going to Mt. Tom the next day if it was pleasant.

We reached home about seven. Found them waiting for us. We girls went to church in the evening. Listened to an address by one of the Profs of Amherst College. Also one by a Prof. of the Agricultural College.

When we awoke the next morning we found it raining so we gave up all hope of Mt. Tom for that day and settled ourselves for a quiet day. There was an art gallery nearby and some of us conceived the idea of having our pictures all taken in a group so

we all dressed and went over and sat for our pictures. We had a good deal of fun over that.

The next day was also rainy but in the afternoon it stopped raining and mother, Clara and I went out to the cemetery. We visited the graves of Grandpa and Grandma Greene, uncle Billings and Aunt Eunice. The lot is beautifully cared for. The grass was so soft and green. We also visited Jennie's parent's graves. After leaving the cemetery we concluded to call on Mrs. Hawley. This we did. Met her going down town with her sister but she went back with us. We had a pleasant call. Heard all about Jenette's wedding. Mr. Blinn came while we were there and he went with us to Cousin Eunice's where Mrs. Blinn was keeping house. On the way we had a magnificent view of Sugar Loaf Mountain. Mr. and Mrs. Blinn live in Springfield. He told us we mustn't miss going there. Mentioned some place of interest among them the Armory and Indian Orchard. The weather looked favorable for the next day. We went home. Found Betsey waiting supper for us. Sarah was helping Hattie trim a float for a parade the next day. I went out and called them to supper. After supper Sarah went back and helped Hattie finish. Clara and I made some crowns for the little girls to wear. Hattie's float was to represent May.

The next morning dawned clear and bright. It was Fair day and everybody was out in holiday attire. Stores were all closed. We went down to Mr. Leland's and sat on their steps to watch the parade. It started about ten o'clock. There were twelve floats to represent the months. For Jan. they had a snow storm. Feb. was Valentine's. March they were making maple sugar. May, the May Queen and her attendants. July, Uncle Sam. Nov. a great turkey and a company eating dinner. Dec. Santa Clause going down the chimney. I cannot remember all. I recall the "Aggie Ark" the "May Flower" the "Horribles". Everyone seemed to think it was very fine. After the parade Betsey, Clara, Sarah and I took the car and went to the fairgrounds.

We passed the parade on the way. There was a long line of college students on the track and what a racket they were making. Each one holding on to the one in front of him. We went all through the building and saw the exhibits of fancy work, silk quilts, etc. Aunt Maria's afghans were there. We did not stay to see the races but went home as we were tired and hungry. We walked home and enjoyed it. Found Auntie and mother

having a nice quiet time together. After we had dinner and were a little rested, mother and I went out to make some calls. We went first to see Jenette Kingman. She is very happy in her new home. Her house is nearly furnished with her wedding presents. A lovely bedroom set, center table, rocking chairs, dishes, pictures, etc. Her husband is a florist. The greenhouse joins the house. We went through it and were presented with some flowers. From there we went to see Mrs. Scott, an old schoolmate of mother's. Her name was Martha Gaylord. She is a very sweet lady. Has two sons living with her. It was pleasant to see her and mother chatting together. She showed us all over her house, says it is a hundred years old. It is a very pleasant house. On the way home we heard the bells chime. Oh it was beautiful.

That evening we all went together to see the moving pictures. This entertainment was given in the audience room of the Town Hall. Some of the pictures were "Scenes in Venice", "Battle of Manila", "The Fire", "The Rescue", "Football Game", "Practical Joke", many others. I was a little worried for fear it would be too much for Aunt Salome but she seemed to enjoy it as well as the rest of us.

The next day, Thursday, was bright and clear. We were delighted to have a day for Mt. Tom. I hurried down to the depot to tell Jennie that we were going. We thought best to take the ten o'clock train and by that time were all ready with our lunch packed. We all went to the depot and bought our tickets for Holyoke. We changed cars at Northampton. Holyoke is a very large manufacturing place. The largest paper mills in the world are there. There is a very large dam in the river at this point which affords abundant water power. We took the street car from Holyoke to the foot of Mt. Tom. This was a most delightful ride. On the way we passed Kenilworth Castle. Arrived at the lower station of the Mt. Tom Railroad. We took seats in the mountain cars. This railroad was built in 1897. It is a cable trolley electric mountain railway. The two cars, one at the top, one at the bottom, are connected and balanced by a 1 ¼ inch tested steel cable made of 120 steel wires, twisted into the six minor cables which form the strong steel rope which runs over an eight foot sheave at the top of the incline. The turnout is half way up the mountain. It took about ten minutes to reach the top. Then what a view we had. It really seemed as though we were above the world. Everything looked so very small. The Mt. is 1266 feet above sea level. Among the places to be seen is Northampton,

Springfield, Amherst, Belchertown, Hartford, South Hadley and many, many, more. There are large telescopes in the observatory and by the use of one of these I obtained a splendid view of the Seminary buildings at South Hadley. (Mt Holyoke Seminary). We would have enjoyed spending the entire day in this most charming place but some of our party was tired and anxious to go down the Mt. so about 2:30 we took the car going down and said goodbye to Mt. Tom.

[U.S. President William McKinley and First Lady Ida McKinley at the Summit House on Mount Tom in 1899. — Courtesy of the Holyoke Public Library History Room](#)

This trip will long be remembered for it made a great impression. Hattie & Jennie Cooley were with us and after going back to Holyoke we took the cars for Springfield. It was a very pretty ride all along the Connecticut. There is something charming to me about a river. Nothing suits me better than to ride along the river bank. There was some discussion among our party as to how to spend the two hours which we had in Springfield. Some wanted to go sightseeing and some wanted to go shopping and as the ones who wanted to go shopping were ladies, they prevailed and the time was spent in the stores looking at knick-knacks. Hattie purchased a new dress. We all had ice cream together. We also found time to seek out Harry Greene at Forbes and Wallace store. Our train left at six and we were all pretty well tired out and glad to get home. We found Aunt Salome waiting for us with a sweet smile upon her dear face. She had spent the day with Mrs. Hawley and they had been so good to her and brought her safely home. We talked it all over what a wonderful time we had had and were so glad we had been to Mt. Tom. Mr. Houghton came over and Betsey arranged with him to carry Auntie's and Clara's baggage the next day to the depot. We felt sad to think it was our last night together.

Next morning we all went to the train to see Auntie and Clara off. They both looked smiling and happy -- glad they were going home. After they had gone we went to the hat factory and watched the girls make hats. The straw is all braided by hand in Italy and other foreign countries. Here it is stitched and made into hats. It seemed to me they

could make enough hats there to supply the whole country. So many different ones at work; some making one part, some another.

From there mother and Betsey went home and Sarah and I went to visit the school. We visited three different rooms. Found Ruthie Kellogg in one. We told the teachers we were from Chicago and therefore, were treated with marked respect. When we reached Betsey's it was dinner time. The table looked so strange with only four plates on. In the afternoon Betsey hired a rig and took mother, Sarah and Hattie out to ride. Mr. Houghton took me so I had a ride after Rhoda. Mr. H. had so much to say about his wife being afraid to ride after Rhoda and making such a fuss. He is a peculiar man but I liked him. We drove to North Amherst, then past the Athletic Field. Saw the grandstand which was burned the following night. Said to be a loss of several thousand dollars. Next we drove to the new cemetery. Then back home just in time to meet the rest just returning.

We spent a quiet evening and then went to bed. The next morning was Saturday. In the morning I went downtown then came home and marked all my stones and other relics which I had collected on my journey. Sarah and mother went to see Aunt Hannah. Sarah wanted to take a lesson in drawn work. They returned just in time for dinner. In the afternoon Sarah and I also Hattie went to Northampton. We first went to all the millinery stores we could find to look at hats. I finally decided on one. We next went to the Forbes Library where Jennie Cooley works. We spent some little time with her. She showed us all over the library. Next we went to Smith College and visited the Art Gallery. Saw some of the work the students were doing. Next we took a street car ride to Florence then came back and had a little time to spend at the 5 & 10 cent store. We took the six o'clock train and reached home in time for a pleasant tea with mother and Betsey.

The next day, our last Sunday in Amherst, dawned clear and bright. We went to church & Sunday school. Saw Fred and Hattie Kellogg. Jenette Eastman and her husband were in Fred's class. Jennie Cooley came to take dinner with us and we had a very pleasant visit with her. She invited us there for Tuesday. Mr. Houghton came in after dinner and invited me to go for a ride. Of course, I was delighted to go. The weather was just beautiful and I enjoyed the ride immensely. We drove to East Hadley and through that very wide street past the old, old, houses. We were so close to Holyoke

Range it seemed to me I could reach out and touch them. The mountains looked grander to me than ever before. They never look the same. It makes such a difference from what point you observe them. Mr. H. remarked how strange it was that any one could say there was no God in the face of all these wonders. We were quite chilled when we reached home. Jennie & Sarah had visited the cemetery & Jennie was waiting to have Mr. H. carry her home, which he did. That evening Sarah & I went to church; heard a man speak who was going with his wife to Africa as a missionary. He was a graduate of Amherst College.

The next morning was Monday. Sarah & I went down town quite early to see Stanley Phillips about the stove. We did not find him in but Mr. Scott kindly showed us all the stoves we cared to look at. He then advised us to go up and see Mr. Phillips at his home so we did as he suggested. Found Mr. P. very busy moving. He very kindly showed us all over the house which he was vacating. Also the new one into which he was moving. He owns them both and quite a number of other houses. He builds and then either sells or rents. His houses are very modern and are wonderfully nice. He offered to sell us one for two thousand or said if we wanted to buy lots and build he would help us. How I wish we could do it. We arranged to meet him at the store that evening at seven to arrange about the stove. From there Sarah went to Aunt Hannah's and I went home. In the afternoon mother and Betsey and Sarah went to the woman's club. I stayed at home alone. That evening we looked for Fred and Hattie Kellogg but they did not come. Tuesday morning we packed our trunk and telescope. Neil Kellogg called to say that his brother would come for us at one to go nutting, so we had an early dinner and at one o'clock Phil came with his horse and carriage. We drove first to the old home. Went in and went all over the house. Mr. Lincoln was there. He would be very glad to rent the place. Now it is unoccupied. Phil then drove to his home and then he jumped out and Hattie got in and we drove over to see Aunt Amelia. Found her looking so bright & cheerful. She and her husband keep the home for the Bridgeman girls. Their father and mother are both dead and Aunt Amelia has no children. The girls are all away from home teaching. Gertrude is a Chicago teacher. Aunt A. showed us her beautiful silk quilt then she took us to the attic and let us have a view of the Mts. It was grand and beautiful. We had not long to stay but drove back and found Fred picking up nuts. The

ground was just covered and he had a nice warm fire of brush. I thought that was the most charming nutting experience I had ever had. Fred sat down on the grass and asked us to tell him our opinion of him as a Sabbath school teacher. We both told him we thought he was a very nice teacher. I have forgotten to mention the callers we had Tuesday. Cousins Henry and Lucy Greene called to bid us goodbye. Also, Mrs. Hawley and Jenette Eastman. Also, Mrs. Frances Gaylord, one of mother's friends. To go back again: Hattie hurried us away from the nutting pleasures and we drove back to her home and ran in to see dear Aunt Maria a few minutes. I shall long remember her sweet patient face and her sightless eyes. We said goodbye to her and little Ruthie and then Hattie drove us down to Jennie Cooley's where we were invited to tea. We found mother and Betsey waiting for us looking so sweet and happy. Jennie met us at the door and gave us a warm welcome. Soon we were seated around the table spread with so many delicacies. One thing I remember was cake decorated with whipped cream. After tea Jennie played for us and Mrs. Cooley and the girls showed us pictures and the time flew rapidly by. Mother and Betsey went home early as we looked for Frank Greene and his wife that evening. About eight o'clock we bade Jennie and the rest goodbye and went back to Betsey's for our last evening. For some reason the Greens did not come and we spent a quiet evening at home.

The next morning was clear and pleasant. We finished our packing and I went downtown to pay the laundry bill. Also, to see Mr. Phillips but saw Mr. Scott instead. Cousin B. had a lunch for us at eleven and then we started for the depot. Mother & Betsey rode in the back, Sarah and I walked. We met a lady in the depot who knew mother as a girl. She said she was as good as gold then and I told her she was now. Soon the train came and we bade cousin Betsey adieu and took our places in the car. We talked with Mr. Weeks the conductor. He was such a kind pleasant man. At Northampton we changed cars. Also at Springfield. There we waited about an hour then boarded the Boston & Albany train for Albany. I happened to sit with a very nice lady who was going to her home near Detroit. She had been to Boston to visit her old home. She used to live at Cambridge and was very familiar with Longfellow's home. Told about excursions she used to take when a child. She was a graduate of Mt. Holyoke

Seminary and was very entertaining. The scenery was beautiful. Much of the way the road would wind in and out among the Mts.

We arrived at Albany at four PM. We looked ??? Our baggage then went to the Globe Hotel and secured rooms and then had a little time before dark to look around. We went at once to the capitol. It is a beautiful building. Occupies all of four blocks. We walked all around it and went inside and saw a little of the beautiful marble halls. But we did not dare to stay as it was past the hour of closing. We went back downtown and had just time to buy a necktie for mother before the store closed. Then went back to the hotel and had our supper. Then spent the evening in the parlor watching the passing on the street below. We had two beds in our room. Mother & I occupied one. The next morning we arose at 6 o'clock, dressed and went to a restaurant for breakfast. From there we went to the boat landing and secured our tickets for a day trip down the Hudson on the Albany. The boat left at 8:30. I had often heard of the beauties of the Hudson but never begun to imagine it.

My little guidebook marks off five natural divisions with well-defined characteristics.

- I. The Palisades - an unbroken wall of rock for 15 miles. Grandeur.
- II. The Tappan Zee - Repose.
- III. The Highlands. Where the Hudson for twenty miles plays hide and seek with the hills. Sublime.
- IV. The Hillsides. The picturesque.
- V. The Catskills. Beauty.

The "Old man of the Mountains" visible for miles and miles impressed me very much. Oh! It was so beautiful in the Highlands. The Poughkeepsie Bridge more than two miles long is marvelous. We had a fine view of Washington's Headquarters. Levi P. Morton's residence. William Astor's. William Rockefeller's and other very beautiful ones. As we neared N. Y. we had a very fine view of General Grant's monument. We arrived at N. Y. at 5:30. We went to the depot and bought our tickets for Kent, Ohio, then after some little delay we crossed on the ferry to Jersey City and there in the elegant Penn. depot we washed and rested and had our supper. At half past eight our train was to leave. We had our sleeper engaged and so went on board the train and made ourselves

comfortable. Mother and Sarah had the lower berth. I had the upper one. During the night we crossed the Delaware River, passed through Philadelphia, crossed the Susquehanna, and passed through Harrisburg. How I would like to have seen it all. I awoke at six and called the porter to help me down, which he did. So I was the first one up. The country through which we were passing looked anything but pretty. Little small mining towns and so dirty looking. At 7:30 we reached Altoona. Here the train stopped for breakfast. After leaving there we crossed the Mts. Some of the time we were way up very high and looked way down below us and what curves we made. Many times we could look out and see the engine and cars ahead. I enjoyed that very much and wished it would last longer. We passed around the famous "Horse Shoe curve". We passed through Johnstown. At noon or soon after we arrived at Pittsburg. We were tired and hungry so took a street car to find a restaurant. We found one but it did not prove very satisfactory. However, we had our dinner and went back to the depot. It was necessary to have some change made in our tickets and Sarah attended to this. Pittsburg is a very smoky, dirty city. The residences are built way back on the hills. We left there at 2 PM.

Passing through Alleghany soon after leaving there which appeared like a large and prosperous city. We followed along the banks of the Ohio for fifty miles. Then left it and went north. We were on the direct road to Canton, but turned north before we reached there. We went to Ravenna and there changed cars for Kent. It was dark when we arrived and we hoped to find George there to meet us, but owing to some misunderstanding, he was looking for us on another road and so he was waiting at one depot and we at another and as the train on which he was looking for us was late we had a long time to wait. Finally, Sarah and I went over to the other depot just as the train came in and there we found George and Jamie waiting for us. How glad we were to see them and what a good laugh we had over our experience in finding each other.

George soon had us loaded in to his comfortable surrey and we were on our way to his pleasant home named Hillside Farm. We found a warm welcome awaiting us from Cousin Clara. Also, Cousin Steven & Alma, his wife, who had driven five miles to see us. I must not forget to mention ten year old Walter with his pretty curls. We found letters there from Katie and Clara. We were very tired that night and so glad to go to bed. The next morning was bright & beautiful. The autumn leaves were in all their glory after

the frosts. The school house is very close to Cousin George's and the yard is full of beautiful hard maple trees. It was a beautiful sight to see them. Soon after breakfast, Walter took Sarah and me out for a walk. We went over to the cider mill where Georgie and Jamie were busy at work making cider. George makes a great deal. He works at it two days a week. The apples are first ground then put into a large frame and surrounded by canvas and then subjected to a heavy pressure. Several cases are pressed at a time. Much of the cider he makes into jelly. This is done by using an evaporator much like those used in making maple syrup. The cider runs in one end and the jelly out at the other. Cousin George explained it all to us and in the meantime talked about Mabel and how much they missed her.

We went with Walter to the school house then back to the house and found Clara working at her little table in the kitchen trying to help Minnie. She bears the loss of her limb very patiently and cheerfully but she feels it very deeply. Mother and I went out on the porch and watched Jamie clean his carriage getting it ready for Sunday. Soon we went into the house and had dinner. After dinner we planned to go for a ride. Clara got to telling us something of her terrible sufferings. Oh how much she has borne. Before we were ready for our ride Cousin Maria, Helen and little Harold came to see us. We had a very pleasant call from them. They invited us to take dinner with them Sunday but Clara thought we had better stay with them that day. After they had gone as it was not yet very late, we went for our drive. Mother, Sarah, Clara and I; we drove to Standing Rock Cemetery. So named because there is a very large rock in the Cuyahoga River just back of the cemetery. We went to Uncle Seneca's grave. What a grand old man he must have been. They say he was always cheerful and happy and made the best of everything. How glorious is his reward. We had a very pleasant drive. Called at Clara's sisters on the way home but did not get out of the carriage. We reached home just in time for supper and enjoyed a pleasant evening together. I do like George and Clara so much. George seems very much like Clark to me. Clara is a very strong character and has been a wonderful help to him even though she has been sick so long and is now a cripple. I think it is beautiful to see a married couple treat each other as they do. Sunday morning was not quite so pleasant but it did not storm so we dressed for church. I had the honor of riding with Jamie in the freshly washed carriage. He treated me with the greatest

politeness. We went to the Methodist church as there was no service in their church. They attended the Universalist Church and have a lady pastor. On the way home it commenced to rain and soon after we reached home settled down for a hard afternoon storm. We did not mind as we were in such comfortable quarters. Jamie had made an engagement for the evening so went out in the storm rather than break his word. We had a lovely dinner. In the afternoon George brought down his little trunk containing his collection of ancient things and we all enjoyed looking them over. He has preserved his copy books and much of his composition work which he did in school. George is very fond of keeping old things. Cousin Betsey sent him a little glass tumbler which was given to Grandpa Greene when he was a little boy. He was born in 1776. So, of course, the glass is quite ancient and George was very much pleased to have it. There were also some very old pictures of his parents which Betsey sent him. We passed a most delightful afternoon and evening. I just recall that Saturday evening we played "croconole." Minnie, Walter, Clara, mother, Sarah & I. George & Jamie went down to Kent and brought our trunk and satchel, so we had them Sunday morning.

Monday morning was clear and beautiful. This was the day set to go to Cousin Steven's so about ten o'clock we were ready. George left his work and went with us. We rode mother & Clara behind and Sarah, George and I in front. We went first to Kent, stopped for the mail and Clara wanted to get something for a wedding present for one of her friends, so George brought a number of articles out for her to look at and then patiently helped her out and into the store that she might make her own selection. Not one word of impatience. I said to myself "What a lesson!" In due time we were on our way. We passed Clara's parents' home. She wanted to go in and see them but it was so near noon it did not seem best. So we drove on. Arrived at Steven's. We found him ready to welcome us. His house is very large and nice. Seems almost odd for a farm house but I like it. His first wife, who was Clara's sister, died a few years ago and he married a young woman about 35 years old. She is a very sweet woman. Reminded me of Allie Kellogg. She is slow, something like Sarah K. I think Steven is a little aggravated sometimes by her slowness. She was a long time getting dinner and Clara helped her. Steven, George, mother, Sarah and I visited in the parlor. Sarah kept the conversation going. I was glad she was there. When dinner was finally ready it was just

lovely. Such fried chicken and such coffee. We all enjoyed it and had a jolly time at the table. George told one or two funny stories to make us all laugh. After dinner we all helped do up the work. Alma seemed perfectly willing to have us. We looked at her beautiful paintings. She has a great many.

George asked us to go for a ride so we went. Steven had it arranged to have us stay there all night and visit his children next day, so during our drive, we stopped to tell Carrie that we would be there the next day. Oh, it was a most beautiful October afternoon. I wished I might hold on to it. We drove back to Stevens and G. and Clara went home. Then we had a nice visit with Alma and time slipped away. Steven wanted an early supper as we were to spend the evening at Otis. When we sat down he said he thought it was funny we could eat. He couldn't after such a dinner. Soon as the dishes were washed we got our hats on. Alma was to carry mother. Sarah and I were to walk. Steven was going to see his daughter, Lulu and let her know we would be there to supper next day. I thought he was very kind for it was a five mile drive. He said he wanted Lulu to have a fair chance. When we reached Otis's place about half a mile away, we found no one at home. Otis and Rilla, his wife, were on a trip to Cleveland but as they are coming that night we went in and waited for them. They soon came with the dear little boys, Leonard, who is four, and Bernard, who is 2. They were glad to see us. I think they are a very nice couple and the children are lovely. Steven says they train them just right. We stayed until about nine then went home. I rode with Steven and Sarah with mother and Alma. We had lovely rooms to sleep in. So large and airy and such nice clean beds. Two rooms opening right together. I wish we had such at home. The next morning we had a very nice breakfast. The day was as fine as the preceding one had been. After the morning work was done Steven hitched up his carriage and we drove through the fields to Alma's home which is situated on the shore of Twin Lakes. Her sister, Mrs. Schaeffer, lives there. We stopped to see her beautiful paintings. She and her husband are both artists. We gathered horse chestnuts and Steven dug up a tree for us to bring home. We drove around past a very large ice house where ice is put up for Cleveland. It was surprising to hear them tell of the quantities of ice that were put in every winter. We drove under a chestnut tree and got out and gathered chestnuts then we hurried back and as Steven had more work to do, he told us to drive on and he would walk so we did so.

Carry is Steven's oldest daughter, 35 years. Her husband's name is Elwood Bosworth. They have three children: Rina - 13, Grace - 11, Bernice - 3 and Lyman - 1 ½ years old. Their home is beautifully located on the bank of the river and the view from their porch is very fine. They say they find many Indian relics there. There is a large Indian mound on their farm. Carry had a most bountiful dinner prepared. Steven did not get there until we were eating but he made up for lost time when he did come. The two older girls were in school so I did not see them. There are only girls in their school. I think that must be very nice. After dinner, Alma, Sarah & I walked down to the river and stood on the bridge but we could not linger long so after chatting a while we all headed in again and started for Lulu's. She lives at Streetsboro, a small town. We had a pleasant drive and found her sitting on the steps with a lady who with her little girl lives in a part of Lulu's house. Lulu is a very sweet woman, very much like Katie Whiting. Her husband is a blacksmith. His shop had burned down about a month previous and he was working in Akron. Lulu was a little afraid that she would have to move there and she doesn't like the idea as Akron is such a dirty city. She has two children, Howard - 13 years, and Marie - 10 years. Her husband's name is Oscar Selden. We had a very pleasant time with Lulu. When Howard came from school he wanted us to see his little donkey which he has named Checena. It was a comical looking animal. He hitched it on to his cart and took us to ride. First me then Sarah. We had lots of fun over it. Then Howard thought it would be nice to take our pictures so Alma and I sat in the cart and the others stood around and we had our picture. Steven was getting impatient for supper and to get started so we gathered around the table. Lulu was not to be out done by any of the others, but I had eaten such a dinner that I could hardly do justice to the luscious ?? set before us. Soon after the meal we bade them goodbye and hurried on our way.

We had just a speck of daylight left but before we reached Mary's it was quite dark. She came out to welcome us and we went in and had a pleasant visit with her. Her husband's name is Ora Bradley and they have two dear little children. Paul Greene - five years and Norma Annette - two years. They were both asleep when we went in but they soon awakened and their momma dressed them up so sweet and nice. Paul came and gave us all a nice hug and kiss then sat down in his chair just like a little gentleman. Norma was a little more timid but just as sweet. Mary and her husband were both feeling

very sad on account of the recent death of Mr. Bradley's mother. Mary said she had always been so good to her and she missed her very much. About eight o'clock Cousin Spellman came for us and was anxious to get home before the moon went down so we bade Steven and Alma and the rest goodbye, thanked Cousin Steven for getting us around so well and started on our way. I rode on the front seat with Spellman and he told me army stories, some very surprising ones. On arriving at his home we found Maria waiting for us. She made us very welcome. As we were tired we soon went to bed. I slept on a couch in the same room with mother and Sarah. The next morning they did not call us to breakfast but let us have a good sleep. When we did get up we found it raining so we had a nice forenoon to visit. Spellman devoted his time to us. Little Harold was very shy. His papa called him "nice boy" a great many times. Spell took us out to show us his nice large barn and all the conveniences he has in it. Showed us his wheat bins and told us how he sold last year for \$140 per bushel. He said the grain went out of his bins just as fast as he could make it for it was that price only one day. The water is all brought into the barn in pipes and a float shuts off the wind mill when there is water enough. While we were at the barn Clara came. We were so glad to see her. She said she guessed George was coming to dinner and how glad we were to see him driving in. I thought it was so nice of them to come of their own accord. We sang a little while before dinner. George, Sarah and I played and they sang. Clara said she was so glad to have George sing for it was the first time since Mabel went away. We had a happy time at dinner. Soon after, George went home. Then Clara went and I rode down with her then waited for the others to come. Soon they came all ready to visit Cousin Mary Ross, who lives in Kent. I climbed in with them and on we went. Cousin Mary was waiting for us. Also, her husband and son, Arthur. Arthur is a very smart young man, 26 years old. He just graduated from Wesleyan College at Delaware, Ohio. He is very talkative and entertained us with pictures, specimens and other souvenirs from his college life. Cousin Horace's wife also came. Horace is Spellman's son and lives in Kent working for the RR. He was invited but could not come. Helen came after school. She boards at Horace's through the week. I was sorry not to see Horace. Liked his wife very much. Helen looks like Minnie Muller. We had a very elegant supper. Seemed to me the most style I had seen. Arthur stood over us and made a very nice waiter. Did as well as one

who had been used to such work. I think he and his mother have lots of fun and frolic together. He is very anxious to get work somewhere but had not succeeded. After tea we chatted a while but Spellman was anxious about the moon going down so we started home early. Sarah and I rode with Spellman and he told about taking the girls out to ride, etc. Then he asked me if I was dead when we got to George's. He told him that I would talk the arm off from a man. Well, we were back at George's for our last night there. No. One more. Spellman and his wife promised to come to dinner next day. The next day was clear and beautiful. I was so glad. After breakfast we went out with George to see his barn. He came very near having it burned down a year or so ago. They got up in the morning and saw the blaze but were just in time to put it out. Had it been a few minutes later everything would have gone. They build their barns there so large that they have no need of other small buildings. After our visit to the barn we packed our trunks and then Cousin Julia Ferry called. She is one of Aunt Judith Ferry's daughters, is about fifty and has never married. She is now running a farm, is very smart, a great talker. Was just then having a great time with some old widower who was very anxious to marry her but she was very determined not to be caught. It was fun to hear her tell about it. After she had gone Sarah, Minnie, Jamie and I went out to the chestnut trees to gather nuts. Jamie clubbed them off with sticks and we picked them up. It was lots of fun. Spellman came while we were there and drove out for us so we had a ride in his nice carriage. We had a very pleasant meal together again. I do think so much of those Ohio cousins. After dinner they said they would do anything we wished so it was decided to go to High Bridge Glen and Cave. So we prepared to go. We drove to Kent then took the electric car. Spellman and his wife and Harold went with us. We did have a most delightful time. The scenery was wonderful. We went first down some steps and along a narrow path. There were great high rock walls all around us. We went into a large cave first then we stepped on to a flat boat and were pushed across the river. From here, we walked a long distance with the high rock walls on either side way, way above our heads was the ground where we could hear the teams and cars going along and the river dashing along over the rocks below us. Mother and Maria stopped to rest but Spellman, George, Sarah and I went on and on. We climbed out on the rocks in the river in one place. Oh, it was grand. The layers of rock were so plainly to be seen, and in many places we could see

great pieces of rock that had fallen from their place and lay just as they had fallen. George and Spellman were both so kind to show us and help us around.

We found our time was slipping away and we must go so we retraced our steps and were soon on the boat again. We stopped at the spring to get a drink as we went back. Back at the station we purchased a couple of views, then went upon the high bridge and looked way, way down at the water below us. Soon the car came and we went flying back. Arrived at Kent. Maria and little Harold rode in George's carriage and Sarah rode with Spell. We stopped at the jewelers to get my watch fixed. We had a real pleasant drive home. Found Clara with a smiling face ready to greet us. We had a very nice supper. Jamie acted a waiter. George remarked, when the plates were all removed that he didn't like that plan. "How do I now" he said "that they will bring on anything that I will like and I might have filled up on what they had first", but when the ice cream was brought on he so laughed and said he liked that all right. We all had a merry time over it. Soon after tea, Spellman and his wife went home and we were left for a quiet evening with George and Clara. I helped Minnie wash the dishes. It was a beautiful moonlit evening. Jamie, Minnie and I went out and sat on the porch a while. George marked our stones which we got from the cave. We talked about seeing Mabel the next night. About nine o'clock we went to bed. At five in the morning we were aroused and dressed ourselves for our journey. We had breakfast. Then bade Walter and Jamie goodbye and started. Clara carried us and George carried the trunks. We found the train was to be an hour late and as George was anxious to get back he bade us goodbye. Clara drove with us downtown but we were uneasy to get our tickets so went back to the depot. Clara drove on home and we took the train.

It was very much crowded. The day was very warm and it seemed to me a tiresome journey. We arrived in Chicago about 6:30. Took a car for the A. W. depot. There met Mabel and her husband. Also, Mrs. Phillips and Mary. Burt Pierce and his mother and Mr. Russell and Will. So we had quite a reception. We came home at 11:30 and as it was raining when we reached A. H. (Arlington Heights, Illinois). Wallace Shirra accompanied us home, carrying his umbrella over mother. We found the house lighted and Florence and Alice here waiting for us. Dear Katie had been here and left a nice

supper on the table for us. We went to bed and next morning awoke to a realizing sense that our trip was over and we were back to home life again.

The date of our arrival home was October 14, 1899.