SERIES 1 - TRAVEL JOURNAL ENTRIES,

BOX 1 FOLDER 5
“CANADA AND THE NORTHWEST”
1912
Sept. 3. Went town again this morning.
Came home at noon and found Lillian and John here. We had a little visit, then Lillian went on to see Lydia.
Edward and I were at the Fair - the same old Fair - this evening and after noon.

Sept. 4. Packing and getting ready to start tomorrow. Busy - Busy - Busy!
I can't believe we start tomorrow for such a long trip.

Sept. 5. Days always come after awhile!
The eventful day is here! We leave here at 4:10 A.M. for the Coast. I am really very happy over it. Here's hoping we have a good trip and a safe journey! - Lincoln, Neb. - Goodbye.

We reached here about 6:00 A.M.
Had a pleasant ride here, though I did not sleep much. During the night we rode thru a heavy rain and electric storm. I sat up in my berth and watched the rain driving past....
Big, more like an exposition than a fair. Many interesting things to see. We enjoyed the Sarah Ingraham, the Aeroplane flights and the automobile races. The crowd was very large 70,000. We enjoyed every moment of it.

Returned to St. Paul for supper, then back to St. Paul again. A lovely room, so cool, fresh and rest - what a luxury!

Sept. 6 Sunday. A fine day. Wont come meeting this morning. Before we left the hotel, we began to stroll around. We saw Lake Harriet and St. Anthony. Remembered our trip out here seven years ago. It was a long, trolley ride. Then to Minneapolis Falls. It is beautiful there! We were sorry to leave it all. Came back to the city at four. Have had a big dinner and will rest our trains. We train for Canada to-night. Train for Winnipeg leaves 6:40. I wish the lease three days of rest had been good. Good luck to the C.H. on far a while.

Sept. 7 Winnipeg falls, Winnipeg.
We came over true early this morning. Got up at the Byfieldman. This is a splendid hotel. Spent the morning seeing down town, sighted, dined early and went out to the Fall Fair in progress here. The Fair is
Winnipeg, Man., Canada.

Arrived June 11th at 11 A.M. after a five nights run. Enjoyed the evening ride in the observation car. All we saw this morning was level wheat fields. We find Winnipeg a busy little city of 150,000; wide clean streets, and splendid big modern buildings. We got up at 7:30 A.M. before the sun was up. We first went to the Nebraska Bank. This is a big, imposing bank. After lunch we went down town sights and then came up to the hotel to rest and write. We have decided not to spend more than half-day here, for there is little to see. We have three meals at 11:00 A.M., dinner at 7:00 P.M., and breakfast for Banff. Two nights and a day's travel from here. We had to stay in Banff. Being out of the United States is really not so bad after all.

Banff, Canada.

We will not so soon forget this week. A month ago I was in Lincoln, Nebraska, and now I am up in the Canadian Rockies, miles and miles from home. These are days of swift passage, and surely much living in not a matter of days as years. Banff is beautiful. Outside the train we could see the rockies, and the only thing we saw was the train. Traffic now this line is very heavy now; all the coaches are crowded. This makes traveling not so pleasant and I am glad the journey is no longer. All morning we ran through the level wheat fields of Saskatchewan. This afternoon the country has been more rugged - houses scattered. I slept a little. We have fallen in with a young English immigration officer from Vancouver - Jolly young fellow. At noon we stopped at "Moss Vale" and at 7:10 this evening at "Meditina Lake." Names for villages are running our lines. We are to retire early.

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At an altitude of 4,521 ft. the air is calm, cold, and bracing, but the sun is warm. Mountains with their eternal snows, tall straight trees along endless bridges, quiet, clean mountain lakes that forever look at the sky—this is Banff! This morning after breakfast at "King Edward" we walked down a long trail along a quiet mountain road. After dinner we spent the afternoon rowing. We rounded the Bow River, then into the Bow River stream after another and finally out to the Vermilion Lakes. It was all wonderfully beautiful.

We left the mountains on every side, peaceful valleys where cattle grazed; the straight, thin streams, the clear, cold water, glowing notes of an inland lake, and over and above all the blue sky and the deep silver... We returned to the hotel at 9. Back dinner and made some cards and letters.

Sept 12. Another beautiful day in Banff. The sun is here, as a rule, and blue good. Canadian people have ordered some very special weather for him! We changed basins this morning—can get European plans here at the Alpine Hotel.

This morning we took another long, long train. We did some very modest mountain climbing—not the fifteen miles planned yesterday however—and wandered out through this mountain village. After dinner and an hour's rest we set off again. We followed the Bow River south. The stream gradually narrowed until it became a mere, meandering, mountain torrent. Then we came to the falls. Here the scenery is too far off grandeur to admit of any description. A little farther on we sat down under a sheltering cliff and made a letter to mamma while Edward finished his work. Sitting out on a jagged rock. Here I thought that the swift passage of the year would leave clear in my memory—this one beautiful picture: the soft, smooth, snow-capped mountain side, the clear, cold, water leaping over the falls; the tall, straight pines and yellow bristlecone; the shifting sunlight; the cool of the cliff—the fisherman!
Sept. 13. Saguam, Canada.

We arrived here this morning after an eventful ride on the observation car from Banff. A light rain was falling, making the way and the cloud fields quite dark. It was a very sad ride and we reached here at 4:00 A.M., just in time for the "Dawn," some traveling friends having helped us make this day pleasant.

Evening at Saguam!—What a lovely, thankful, beautiful, yesterday!—grandeur and sublime magnificence. So day: charming, loneliness, perfect beauty.


Alt. 8,065 ft. Again the scene changed and we find ourselves in the Alps. So this is Switzerland! The Glacier Stone is completely surrounded by great mountain chains, the snow-capped mountains, the flying stars against the stony sides. The sun slowly dies not shine dark, or else white, there is something—glorious. The sound of water forever rushing down the mountain. We left Saguam this morning at 10:00 A.M.; rode all day on the observation car, saw splendid scenery all the way to Glacier. At 4:00 P.M.
We rode all the afternoon in the observation car. Our splendid scenery
until 5:00 P.M. when we stopped here at St. Albert. We stayed u[until 6:00 P.M.]
and went on. We took the trail to the
domes of the mountains. We got up at the
C.P.R. Hotel, took half an hour, then
the train left.

Sept. 16. Sunday: Evening:

St. Albert: Canada.

We are stopping over night here
in order to make the ride on to Vancouver
by day light. We left St. Albert at 1:00 P.M.
after a short walk. We climbed to
the top of the Cascade Mt. for a good view
of the city. The climb was no hard one
and we got back just in time for
lunch. We had our traveling ham and
hams to make on the boat, Tuesday
running in Vancouver, and were off again.
we watched the bright eggs, then night. We saw the gentle shadows, the quiet mists of darkness into night. Then we could only wait for the end of our journey. We reached Vancouver at 10:15 P.M.

Sept. 17. Vancouver, B.C., Canada.

A very pleasant day spent in this new city. We are staying at the Duncan Street Hotel. Spent the morning our seeing down town rights. Vancouver has a population of about 100,000. Pacific terminus of the railway. The nearer points to the quiet western lands. The city affords big harbor facilities and commercial advantages. The fine modern buildings and miles of excellent streets. It is the eastern starting point to the Orient. We enjoyed watching the big freighters come in. We Seattle this morning, but failed to see our friend So day Vancouver so naming gala show. The Duke of Connaught came to town! We didn't have much notice that we were going to welcome him! We like Vancouver, it is progressive and another. We spent the afternoon resting and getting cleaned up after so many days of fast travelling. I am writing and enjoying a meal at a rest and quiet. We will see the evening street lights for a while and retire early to rest.

Sept. 18. Another day in Vancouver. One spent the morning on our observations of the city. We saw the downtown district, residence section, the Vancouver harbor, the English Bay, Hastings Park and crossed Stanley Park. We learned that ten years ago the population was 1,000, while today it is 160,000. Another Vancouver has a population of 70,000. Stanley Park covers 1,000 acres. A very cold wind made us glad when the day was over. The Duke of Connaught and the Duchess arrived at 3:00 P.M. Thousands of people lined the streets made gay with decoration, whistle blower and cheerleaders held high. One said them twice and to see a real Duke was very exciting! So much we go on our way.
Sept. 19. Sea route. "Queen Mary." Штат. Bight. Day. Smooth sea, and a charming little boat! Indeed, these Queen Mary ships are the fleetest passenger boats on the Pacific coast.
We have had a delightful run. Left Vancouver at 10:00. Arrived in Victoria at 2:30 leaving two hours later for Seattle. We made the best of our time in Victoria and saw what we could. Victoria is a very busy city - building, going on, which seems never to end. We enjoyed Victoria, especially as it is a coast city. The water has been even more quiet since leaving Victoria. We are glad to have the experience of sea rides.
Now the moon is shining a silvery path across the water. We can already see the city lights of Seattle! Even after so very short an absence it is good to come back into the United States. What must the home coming be after a long sojourn in foreign parts?

Very pleasant to be back at the Estella Hotel again. We arrived last night at 9:00 P. M. Enjoyed the force of the customs house officers! So day has been a good day "seeing Seattle." A long ride this morning on the observation car: Seattle has a population of 260,000 and is the metropolis of the State of Washington. Its business district is remarkable for a city no larger. It has many splendid hotels, 65 grammar schools, and 6 high schools. We enjoyed our capital with its many beautiful residences. We enjoyed the Mr. Calder edition which, over looks beautiful Lake Washington, with the Cascades and Mt. Rainier in the distance. From the Puget Sound one can see the Olympic mts. The streets run up and down here. It gives a chance for picturesque effects. It looks to me as if Seattle was going to be a big place. We viewed the splendid business section from the top of a seventeen story building.
This afternoon we visited the wharves and piers. Seattle has ten miles of
quaysage. We spent some time in an
old curiosity shop and Indian store.

Here we saw curios of every known
description. Along the water front I
enjoyed seeing the many kinds of
fish in the markets, especially the
big salmon catches as they were
being brought in. There is rarely
much to see in Seattle. The coal
sheds months were instead of days.

This evening we enjoyed street sights
a while, then went to a little show.

Oct. 21. At nine o'clock this morning
we started for the U.S. Navy yards
at Bremerton. It is about an hour's
run by boat from Seattle. It was
nice to be on the water again. I
was disappointed in our exploration
of the yards for a navy officer
stood ready to send us out of most
everything we tried to see! However,
we did see some splendid battle ships
and a fine big lock. The battle ships
are certainly fine monsters of ships.

We returned to the city about 2:00 P.M.
and dinner, walked a few more hundred
miles, and slept the rest of the after-
noon resting in our room. I am
really more worn when you consider
the miles I have gone, the things I
have seen, and my shoes dropping
off my feet! We slept like rocks
and eat!!! Awful.

This evening it was writing a very long
letter to Mamma.

Oct. 22. Sunday:— Spent the day very
quietly. Slept late, read, and rested all
day. We drove down to the wharves a little
while this afternoon, otherwise were at
our room all day. We have had a
good rest and will be ready to go on
in the morning. We leave for Tacoma
and Bremerton at 4:00 in the morning.


Our hours run from Seattle this
morning brought us to Tacoma, where
we had five hours of sight seeing. "You'll
like Tacoma."— The old motto—proved true.

We did. Tacoma is a beautiful town.
city, situated on the Commencement Bay, or now known as 100,000 population and a
very fine residence section. One looks a
two hours and eight minutes by tide. There are
many beautiful homes in Tacoma and every-
where a wealth of flowers. Great bloom
the year around. Ten years ago this
was near a mile of pavement in this
beautiful residence section, now three are
mill nine, miles of fine streets. Surely we
have some splendid western cities! The
best thing the trip showed me was the
Stadium. Adjoining the splendid million dollar
High School and occupying a natural area.
FieldCater looking out upon the Sound.
Since has been extended it contains a
wast area capable of seating 36,000
people. It is considered the finest stadium
in the world! After a good dinner we
left in street cars at and everywhere "Hello
Tacoma." We left at 2:00 P.M.
By rail again and a slow train! We
get very tired. Sunburn comes every way
and beak here. We arrived at
Baltimore, at 7:00 A.M. But only at the
West Station Hotel. Head to get to
Baltimore.

Medall our trip before seeing the city.
We would get to the end of our journey
and begin the return. Left Portland
at 1:00 this morning for Clatsop Beach
and Astoria to Seaside; a fine low-
side of 120 miles along the Columbia
River. When the fog began to roll away it
was a beautiful morning clear and cold.
If we had gone south from the plain of
Nebraska to this Columbia River
Country, then the scenery here would
have been more enjoyable. For we have
seen too much sea. The Columbia is not only
a broad splendid river, bearing its way
quickly to the ocean. There are hundreds
of timber camps and saw mills along
the way. We arrived at Clatsop Beach
at Seaside at 1:00 P.M. Again we
saw the Pacific! The same white
waves forever rolling in upon the
smooth sand; the same endless,
boundless expanse of water; the same
network of the rich red sea. We enjoyed
our four hours at Clatsop Beach.
Then on long side walk to the City
At 10:00 P.M. back to Portland.
Sept. 26. A day spent "Seeing Portland." Spent some time first thing this morning seeing to our baggage and getting tickets validated, then until noon saw town and "sights." This afternoon we took the city trolley bus trip, and it was a very good trip, too. We visited the boutiques and most resident notions; saw the Peirce and Clark Exposition grounds where the world famous Forestry Building is; toured the City Park; and saw all the public buildings. It was a 20 mile drive. We saw a great deal of Portland. It is a fine city.

We are nearing the end of our long journey. We leave Portland at 12:00 o'clock to-night for Seattle. One ride to-night; change cars in Seattle in morning; ride all day across the state of Washington; and reach Spokane sometime to-morrow night.

Sept. 26. On route. 8:30 A.M.
Day long ride. Feeling in the chair car to-day and rather feeling very well; glad, however, we are moving this day light ride across the state of Washington. We reached Seattle this morning at 7:30, had breakfast, changed cars and left about 9:00. For miles we saw lumber camps and saw mills. From 11:00 to 3:00 we rode thru the Cascade Range, while in British Columbia do not come near with the Rockies. They are a beautiful range - very rugged and now the autumn coloring splendid. Turned out of the hills and into wheat cultivation. This is indeed a lovely country! It is night and we are nearly in Washington - the end of the journey we started three weeks ago to-day.

Sept. 27. Spokane, Wash.
Such a pleasure to be here at last! Maggie's! All day to-day & have been glad to meet of course we have talked thru to the new go out. Carl is out hunting. These Alaskan children are a credit to their parents - bright, alert, and attractive. A pleasure to be with them. Beautiful day again; every where we find good weather. This evening Aunt Amelia and Uncle Alvar were over a while. Goodnights. Alva's house still are fine now.
Sept. 26. Cleaning my this morning: had a shampoo and a manicure. Then breakfast and prepared our clothes. This afternoon Maggie and I went down town fishing in the baths. Edward took Leonard and went fishing. Carl came home late this evening—no game. Regardless of Aunt Sarah's dinner to-morrow we have decided to go to Edwell. Anxious to get home!


Such a home coming to all three brothers and sisters! Reached Edwell this morning just about as church was out. Went to Same for dinner. Such a big dinner and such a jolly time! How good to be home! Stayed all night with the fellows.

Sept. 30. The Randels! The Randels! Symon!

Come rolling into the yard in a big sack of dust about eleven o'clock. Such difference from our stay three years ago. After an absence of seven years we had so grown apart now, we feel we know them all. And it is so good to be here.

And five big brothers—& am indeed fond of them all. & think I shall be quite glad here. E.g. meet hunting with his father this afternoon, while I surprised and fitted my room. So—night it is raining and I am glad. Now we can rest.

Oct. 1. Golden October to spend in this north west country! Wishing this morning and dates of weeks with the ripening fruit. Thursday is just over—11,000 lbs. of grapes! Edward is hunting. Now I have this armed up to date. & is now.

Spent the afternoon writing a good long letter to mamma. Wrote the rest over this afternoon; Ella is canning fruit. Can 1000 qts. every year.

Oct. 2. This Randel life makes me think of a factory! And the wheels spin from morning until night. We ironed this morning. Some in the orchard, all the afternoon. Fruit rolling everywhere. There will be about 1000 boxes of apples, besides all the pears, plums, and prunes. We have been a beautiful day. At 4:00 Edward and
I took the girls into Edwall. We enjoyed our ride back to the ranch at the sunset hour—a quiet ride together over the hills. Then a jolly evening with the young fellows. It is lovely to see all the brothers together.


George, Bella, Edward, and I came up here for the fair. stock, snacks down town. then went out to the grounds. It threatened rain all afternoon, but we went to the races and had a jolly old time. Enjoyed the baby driven with the red hat and the English tandem driven. We found Maggie's car engines where we got home about seven o'clock.

Oct. 4. Monday. A day of solid fun! Went to the fair this afternoon and looked in at all the parks. Laughed until I was tired. We came home to town at six and had a fine dinner. There were Richard, Loeb, and the six of us went to the theatre. The "Gentlemen Wives" was great! Really I never had such a jolly time in all my life. George is splendid.

Oct. 5. Monday, again all the afternoon. Ella, George, Carter, Edward, and I went down town after supper. We met Stanley, Algernon, and Richard, and all went to a show. A long wait before we could get in added to the fun. Came home about 10 o'clock. The mounting trip is all planned.

Oct. 6. Sunday:— Edward and a bunch of boys made the drive to Edwall, and took this evening in the automobile. This afternoon Ella, Richard, Harvey, Bella, Amanda and I went for a long car ride. I have been good to-day. Went to German cinema both morning and evening services. We go Westside—nice ladies' ride man! This evening the boys are getting the finishing touches to their trip. Octhins came up 10 o'clock. I shall miss Edward quite dreadful, but I am certainly glad he can go. Ella, Carter and Harvey went to the Ranch to-night. I have decided to stay here in Spokane, until Edward comes back. Time is flying very fast. Once we are enjoying ourselves.
Oct. 7. The hunting party: Edward, Mrs., Arthur, and Carl started at noon to-day. They made no gun beneficiaries. We have been busy with the washing and Monday work. This evening it is raining - what will the hunters do?

Oct. 9. Maggie and I spent today all day to keep from missing the boys. We work all morning. This afternoon I made 20 frost cards. All day it poured rain and about four o'clock in walked a bunch of kids, who wanted just as we expected! Too bad the hunting trip Edward had planned for me was off.

Oct. 10. We were invited over to Beals to-day for supper and to spend the evening. We took a cold ride over the hills after dark. We had a very nice supper and enjoyed the evening. Esther and Rachel and one young ladie's now. Franklin is going to High School in Chapel. Beals enjoy their car very much - are quite automobile enthusiastic.

Oct. 11. This afternoon Bella and I went for a pleasant drive over to Martha's. It was a golden Araval afternoon. I could have driven for miles! We only stayed a little while at Martha's as a neighbor lady was there. We drove home the long way.

Oct. 12. So many golden Araval days. Spent the morning in the orchard. So much fruit to pick. We had a good time with the boys. This afternoon Edward and I took the felled into town and had a very pleasant drive. Now a good time this evening with the kids.
Oct. 13. Sunday: Was glad when the day was over for it passed off better than I expected. Went to church this morning & note with brigade. After church Edw. & I went with the fellows to Flat Hills for dinner. Emily's horse was not sufficiently wild to lead him away so they arrived soon after we did! The dinner and the afternoon passed off O.K. At five we started home. Went to English Church in the evening and stayed all night at the fellows.


We drove down to the Ranch this morning, found Ella and Esther busy as usual. Martha is at Spokane and Ethelyn and Betsy are here. We spent a part of the afternoon in the orchard with Edward and I went out with the gun and dog. We ramblled over the hills and rocks all the afternoon. It is very much like being in the Foot hills! Edward shot three pheasants and a wild big goose. After supper Fred took me and the boys over to the saloon to get Martha & Will and then to their place.

Oct. 15. At Martha's to day. Spent the morning playing croquet - great fun! Visited and talked all the afternoon. Went up town for groceries and when we came home found Ben Schafft and his lady friend from Spokane here. After supper Edward and I took the old white horse and drove in few towns. Stayed all night at the fellows. So we were thus over Stanley.

Oct. 16. Had breakfast myself this morning, then we went back to Martha's. Edw. was out with William and Ben all day. This afternoon Martha's sister-in-law called. We drove back home to the Ranch this evening. Seemed good to see with all the troops again.

Oct. 17. Thought of going over to the village of Columbia to stay but a regular old drouth storm is raging. We are learning not a little about Washington climate. At five this afternoon Edward and I took Martha's team and went over to Lewis for a meal with them.
Sec. 19. Another brisk storm. Hagging... the boys cannot go to town to have their pictures taken. I am so sorry. So they pack their things and fix up our clothes. Edward made candy all night and we have had a good time.

Sec. 20. Sunday: We church for morning services. Ella had a big dinner and a few invited friends. Sam and Mother came over in the afternoon. We had a good time but the last day is always a little blue. We heard the little children at the English church this evening. Great! Definitely enjoyed the ride with George, too. We went out strolling each this evening.

Sec. 21. "Good-bye," said all the Railers and no tears shed! Brave when we can get away like this! We drove over to Edsville in the tracks. Sam and the fellows were at the church. Marie went up to Edendale with me. And, after dinner & wrote down town with Lee to shop... Once again the evening at Quella "und Allegaire". This boys are fine fellows. We semua the evening.

All day train feeling rain we have been gliding over the rails away from Edendale, the Railers, and the fellows! Only and Amanda now is off the scene.

Estate this morning. So was up early and feeling real my best. We have been riding thru typical Washington country all day: hills - hills - hills! And, all day it has rained. We changed cars at Camas later, Ore., at five. Stored this afternoon. Seemed good to get out of a train car into a good Railman again. We had dinner and rode all good Railers - went to bed early. See you along the track.
23. Second week—continued.

Beautiful morning after the rain!

At breakfast we were riding over the desert, south country of Salina.

Near the road are San Pedro. Some people were riding in our coach.

We say: An old lady, saw a bear as "it might be a lion." For miles we have followed the Wasatche Range. At five o'clock we arrived at Ogden to the Wasatche Range. One hour ride into Salt Lake City now.

24. Salt Lake City, Utah.

Seems like three years ago to me. We were in Salt Lake City again. We found the Salt Lake. The Bear has been so pleasant.

Spent the morning seeing down town sights.

This afternoon took an observation trip.

We learned much to interest us of the Mormon City. The population is 100,000.

There are 5,000 jingle clocks with 32,000 lights arranged. There are 414 hours of 24 denominations. The streets are 120 feet wide, numbering 7 blocks to a mile. The City west built upon a strata of sagebrush with the Wasatche Range on every side.

Salt Lake City, 15 miles west of the city is 70 x 20 miles and 40 ft. deep. It has no outlet and is 22 ft. below salt. We saw many mineral millionaire homes. The mines yield $10,000,000 a year. Mines are of gold, silver, copper, and lead.

The chief interest of the citizens is Salt Lake City center about the great Mormon Temple. After the observation trip we visited the "Temple Gates." The Temple was 40 years in building since much of the stone was carried 20 miles. The City is 46 ft. above mean. The original Salt of "Salt Lake Saints" consisted of 147 pounds. Every one sees the building, the salt mound, and Built in reality.

We visited the Temple again. There is the great organ, the finest in America, 32 feet in the world. It contains over 5,000 pipes, ranging in length from one-fourth mile to 32 feet. At 4:00 P.M. we went to an organ recital. We heard the most wonderful music I have ever heard. The tones are indescribable. So long. This organ is worth a trip to Salt Lake City.

So long. A picture show and to bed.
Dec. 25. Another good day here in the Zion City. We visited the entire museum in the General Storehouse. Here we saw a superb collection of relics relating to pioneer days, human remains and artifacts pertaining to the ancient Cliff-dwellers, fine natural history collection, and a very large collection of rare minerals. Of most interest to me was the section devoted to early Mormon history and the Old Pioneer Days in Utah. We talked with an interesting old pioneer who told us much of the early age of the settling migrations into the wilderness. Then we fell into conversation with a gentleman—a fine student of life—who happened to fall into the store. This gotting and sharing in life: all we got holds on for knowledge we must have to go anywhere. So the morning was passed. This afternoon we visited Big Department Store and the splendid new Hotel Palais. We came up here to our room at 4:00. Myself, mother and get dinner. We are leaving Salt Lake City on the 7:20 train for Wennew. Hope we have had a good day here in Salt Lake City.

"Dec. 26." On route. Rio Grande R'y. Dear Patience: What! And to think we had the Royal George for a week! We had the weather cold and rainy this morning so we could get a seat in the observation car. We rode out all day and in spite of a gray cloud we got very tired and dirty. We went in the Rocky River practically all day. Arrived at the Royal George at 3:00 P.M. My stomach was not dissented by having been in before. We arrived in Wennew at 4:20.


"The Queen City of the West." It is nice to be here. We have spent a very quiet day. Saw a big Catholic parade in honor of a dedication this afternoon. The new church "The Immaculate Conception" is very beautiful. We went down a little while this evening and saw everywhere the "white gentlemen" of this beautiful city's Sabbath-breaking. It ought to make good people shame.
Dec. 24. Spent most of the morning buying a beautiful Navajo. This afternoon it was too windy to enjoy being out but we took the auto observation trip. We saw many millionaire homes; Chelsea Backs where one can see. Glen's Backs some fifty-five miles away; and the Big City Backs of 425 acres.

It is good bye to Warren now. We must end our good journey. We leave here to night at 9:46 for Sincalm. Will be home tomorrow afternoon.

Dec. 29. Sincalm, Neb.

Shoes again! Enjoyed the home word journey — the wide open fields — the feeling we were getting home. Arrived 1:20 p.m. Mamma was at the depot. After dinner we came up to the house. Found all O.K. Will not seem real we had been away. Old Bible was glad indeed to be home.

Talked a streak all evening.

Dec. 30. Busy as we were all day. Got the rooms down stairs quite straightened up. We have quite a lot of pretty new things. Baby and I came home to-night.