

**SERIES 1 - TRAVEL  
JOURNAL ENTRIES,**

**BOX 1 FOLDER 6**

**“CITIES OF THE EAST”**  
**1914**

1914. Cities of the East.

July 5. Sunday:- The day we have been waiting for! It is a quiet, cloudy day, sultry and gray sky. We leave at 4:30 for Chicago. Will visit Pittsburgh, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York City; Hudson River to Albany; water trip to Boston; then to Montreal; St. Lawrence trip to Quebec; Toronto, Buffalo, Niagara Falls; home via the Great Lakes to Chicago. It will be a wonderful trip to us! And we start in just six hours! Waverly and Alma came right after dinner. The sun has come out while I have been writing. All is well for our great trip. Good-bye, Lincoln.

July 6. Chicago, Ill.

Here in the Big Town again! How good it seems! We had a pleasant ride last night but a sad one, too. Near Red Oak, Iowa, we ran over a man, seriously injuring him. We have had a great day: Arrived about eight o'clock and put up at the Hotel Grace, corner Jackson Blvd. and Clark St. The morning we

spent seeing down town sights and visiting big stores. About eleven o'clock we wandered down to the Lake front where we came upon an old fellow with a launch threatening to take passengers out where they had never been before and would never want to go again! All for ten cents! He seemed inviting so we boarded "Red Wing" and took a five mile ride on the Lake, in which we saw the Chicago Harbor, U.S. Life Saving Station, and Light Houses. It was all very interesting. We spent the afternoon at Lincoln Park. There we enjoyed especially the big zoo and the hundreds of bathers along the shores of Lake Michigan. We returned to the city about five o'clock. Found our room little adapted for sleeping purposes. This thought has been with me all day as I have walked the crowded thoroughfares of this great city: What must God think when He looks down upon the world and sees two million souls living upon a tiny spot of the universe, and upon every hand, stretching away hundreds of miles - the glad open face of the hills!

July 7. Morning found me very tired and very anxious for a restful day. After breakfast I wrote to mamma, then we boarded the elevator and went out to Evanston. Here we have spent the day, walking about quiet residence streets, and resting under the big trees that make Northwestern campus so beautiful. As I write we are looking out over the broad expanse of Lake Michigan. A heavy blue haze hangs over the quiet waters. It is lovely here. I am glad for the restful hours before we go on our travels again.

Left Chicago at 5:45 this afternoon from the Grand Central Station over the Baltimore-Ohio R.R. for Pittsburgh, Pa. All night we travel across the states of Indiana and Ohio.

July 8. Pittsburgh, Pa.

We seem a long way from home and from Lincoln, Neb. to-night. We arrived here at Pittsburgh at eight o'clock this morning after a fair night's rest travelling. We put up at Hotel

For Pitt and have spent the entire day  
 seeing the sights of the city. One find  
 Pittsburgh an unpleasant place; one visit  
 would satisfy the average tourist. The  
 streets are narrow and dirty, and a dense  
 cloud of smoke hangs over the city at  
 all times. This afternoon we took a  
 long car ride and passed Hotel Schenley  
 and into the old and best residence  
 section of the city, but there seemed to  
 be little to distinguish it from the  
 millionaire residences of other big cities.  
 Pittsburgh strikes one as a city of great  
 poverty; the immense manufacturing  
 establishments would, of course, occasion  
 this condition. So the day is over, -  
 the day in which we tried to "do" the  
 dirty city of Pittsburgh in one day. It  
 is good to rest here in our room at  
 Fort Pitt this evening. The hotel is  
 beautiful. No session here now is a  
 big real estate convention, - a national  
 affair of some importance. There is  
 decoration and entertainment for all. So  
 I hope I shall long remember this one  
 day spent sightseeing in Pittsburgh,  
Pennsylvania.

July 9. En route: Left Pittsburgh  
 over the B. & O. R. R. at eight o'clock  
 this morning. For miles and miles out  
 of Pittsburgh we passed hundreds of  
 manufacturing establishments, foundries,  
 smelting and refining companies, located  
 all along the banks of the black waters  
 of the wide river. Out of hundreds of  
 smoke stacks black smoke belched  
 into a murky sky and hung a dense  
 cloud over the river. Along the streets  
 are tired dirty people, into whose  
 lives sunshine and the glad open face  
 of the fields has not come. They are  
 busy working for us! One followed  
 this coffee-colored stream for miles.  
 About ten o'clock we came into the  
 foot hills of the Allegheny Mts. After  
 seeing western mountains this chain  
 appears little more than hills all the  
 way. While at dinner we crossed  
 the Pennsylvania line and we followed  
 the southern boundary of Maryland for  
 the rest of the journey. Arrived  
 at Washington, five o'clock.

July 10. Washington, D.C.

A wonderful first day in this beautiful capital city. Washington is the most beautiful city I have ever seen in. A city of wide clean streets, bordered everywhere with trees, with beauty, wealth, and joy upon every hand. We were captivated from the first, even from our entrance into the Union Station last night. The building is of magnificent proportions, exceeding even the Capitol in dimensions, with a passenger concourse of 760 feet in length - the largest room in the world under one roof. It is said that any army of 50,000 men could stand upon its floor. The exterior is of white granite. We put up at the Hotel Winston, had a good bath, supper, a car ride, and then after a good night's rest determined this morning to see the city. It has been a wonderful day: We have taken the Congressional Sight-Seeing Trip. The morning trip was D.C. Buildings, the afternoon trip Residence and Suburban. We were first taken to the U.S. Pension Building. This vast building is the scene of

all inaugural balls. Some notion of the magnitude of its court may be had from the fact that 18,000 people have gathered within it. Galleries rise above gallery, surrounding the court, and tier upon tier of offices, here are filed the hundreds of thousands of documents relating to pensions. We then rode through the business district where Edward signed the U.S. Patent Office and the familiar names of Siggers and Vrooman! We were next taken to the "White House." This was indeed a treat! The grounds are most beautiful. The prevailing characteristic everywhere seems to be simplicity. The house itself is constructed of Virginia freestone, it consists of a rustic basement, two stories and an attic, the whole surmounted by an ornamental balustrade. Everywhere are beautiful sloping lawns, with fountains, and flowers and big trees. Within the wide halls the air is one of repose and dignity. We were shown the East Room. This is a magnificent room 40 by 62 feet. From a ceiling

22 ft. high hang three massive crystal chandeliers. The four carved mantels are surmounted by mirrors. The decorations of the walls and ceiling are in white and gold, with moldings and tablet ornamentation in relief. The draperies are all of gold. On the mantels are marble busts of Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, and Lincoln. In one corner stands a gold piano valued at \$22,500 - the gift of the Steinway piano Co. of New York. Well, it was quite wonderful for an ordinary hotel just to stand in the East Room of the White House!

We next visited the National Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Here we saw the printing of government bonds and national currency, together with postage and revenue stamps, naval and diplomatic commissions, passports, etc. The process was fully explained.

We then were taken to the new National Museum where we enjoyed perhaps best of all the great Roosevelt collection which is a part of the Smithsonian Institution, which now occupies such a prominent place among the learned institutions

of the world. The building itself was constructed in 1904 at a cost of \$3,500,000. It is splendid. There was so much to see here I did not feel I saw anything, not side of the Roosevelt collection, in fact I did not try to see more.

The last place of interest we were taken to on our morning trip was to the Capitol. The Capitol is distinguished for its commanding situation and majestic proportions - for its grace, dignity, and beauty of design. We were glad to have a guide. We visited both houses and found the lower house in session. The most impressive room is the President's Room, into which we were taken last. It is in gold and bronze and is altogether the most beautiful room I ever saw, and more beautiful than I could have ever conceived of. The decorations are by Brumidi and the cost amounts to thousands and thousands of dollars. This concluded the morning trip. We had lunch and immediately started out on the afternoon sight-seeing trip.

We were first taken through the best residential section of Washington. We were taken down the Avenue of Presidents, the most exclusive section of the city. We passed the homes of Sec'y McAdoo, Senator McLean, Thomas Nelson Page, Geo. Pullman, Italian Embassy, Admiral Dewey, old home of Daniel Webster, Grover Cleveland, Champ Clark, and dozens and dozens more. And I envied no man his millionaire home, I would rather have a bungalow!

We then began the suburban part of our trip - a visit to the Arlington National Cemetery, on the Virginia hills beyond the Potomac, through all historic Georgetown. At Arlington sleep the silent hosts who died in the War for the Union: 16,762 known, 4691 unknown. The grounds occupy 750 acres. The view from the Custis-Lee Mansion is one of rare beauty. It is the one thing I want to remember. The long slopes stretching half a mile to the Potomac, 200 feet below, beyond the encircling hills, - the scene is wide and far-reaching.

We got back to Washington about six. This has been a big day. I hope I can remember something of what we have seen.

July 11. After our strenuous day of yesterday I decided to remain in my room this morning to rest and write. Edward was out all morning visiting Patent Attorneys' and going through the U. S. Patent Office.

This afternoon we visited Mount Vernon. We took the boat trip, Mount Vernon is on the Virginia side of the Potomac, 16 miles south of Washington. The mansion occupies a beautiful site overlooking the river. I enjoyed best Washington's books, the room in which he died, and the famous Martha Washington kitchen. The view overlooking the Potomac is beautiful. The Tomb of Washington is a severely plain structure of brick, with an arched gateway in front. It was a wonderful privilege to stand by the Tomb of Washington. Of great interest, too were the memorial trees and the quaint



flower garden of boxwood hedges. The barn was built in 1753. All the out-buildings have been preserved. Altogether it was a very interesting afternoon and one I shall long remember. We enjoyed the boat ride, too. The Potomac is so beautiful. I was sorry I did not feel better, but the boat was crowded and it was very warm. I felt much better coming home. We reached the city about seven o'clock. So another great day has passed.

July 12. Sunday:- A Sunday we must long remember in this Capital city, a golden summer day. I spent the entire morning in my room writing. This afternoon we visited the National Art Gallery. The collection contains several works of old world masters and the best contemporary American paintings. It was a lovely afternoon. We took a short car ride before supper. We have spent all of the evening writing post-cards to our friends at home. I wonder what we will do next Sunday!

July 13. Another great day of sight-seeing in Washington. We left the hotel right after breakfast determined to have still another big day. We first visited the Congressional Library. The grounds are most beautiful; the library faces the Capitol. The building is of Italian Renaissance order of architecture; it has three stories, with a dome. The exterior is of white granite. The building covers three and a half acres of ground. Inside the arrangement consists of a great central rotunda, which is a reading-room; from which radiate book-stacks. The great central stair hall is magnificent; it is lined throughout with fine Italian marble. On the sides rise lofty rounded columns, with elaborate carved capitals of Corinthian design. Everywhere are sculptures, beautiful paintings and rich mosaics. To study and appreciate this building would take days and days. We gave it but two hours and then hastened on our way. We next went through the U. S. Patent Office. This is another big building and older and not so grand as some of the buildings of more recent date.

I was interested only in getting some faint idea of how this great business is carried on. It is indeed a complete system.

We next visited the State, War and Navy Building. This is a four-storied granite structure, considered one of the most magnificent office buildings in the world. It has 500 rooms and two miles of marble halls. The stairways are of granite with balustrades of bronze, and the entire construction is fireproof; for the records and archives deposited within its walls are priceless and beyond restoration. On the side of the building itself I enjoyed seeing most of all: the original of Thomas Jefferson's first draft of the Declaration of Independence. Also the desk upon which he wrote it. Of next interest was the Sword of Washington. We then visited the Sec'y of State Room and I sat down in Wm. F. Bryan's chair. It is a beautiful room, with furniture all in black ebony. I was glad to see it.

We next visited the Washington Monument. The Washington Monument is a colossal obelisk of mammoth proportions; a massive shaft of pure white

marble and granite rising to a height of 555 ft. It is seen towering against the sky long before one reaches the city of Washington and in the city its tremendous height confronts one at every turn. The monument is the highest work of masonry in the world. One went up to the top in the elevator. The interior is lighted by electricity and one sees many memorial stones set in the inner face of the monument. At a height of 504 ft. the walls are pierced by eight port-openings. There one has a splendid panoramic view of this city of trees and parks and wonderful drives.

This concluded our sight-seeing for the day. We had a late lunch and got back to the hotel about three. Spent the rest of the afternoon and evening in our room. It was raining. We wrote some fifty post-cards to friends.

July 14. This morning I felt we had seen enough of wonders in marble and granite! Big buildings suddenly ceased to be attractive! Immediately after breakfast we boarded a car for Rock Creek Park.

This is the National Zoological Park. It is a beautiful park with extensive wooded slopes and pleasant drives. The trees are so tall and the vegetation so thick it recalls some of our walks in Canada.

Here we spent the morning walking about looking at the animals and enjoying the quiet. It was hot and muggy after the rain last night. We got back to the city about noon.

Edward has gone to the Patent Office to see the Examiner and I shall pack up our suit cases for at five o'clock we go on our way.

### Baltimore, Md.

Evening: Arrived at six o'clock after an hour's run from Washington. Put up at the New Howard; have good room. Took a short walk before supper. This town does not impress us favorably.

July 15. Well, our day in Baltimore has not increased our good opinion of this city. Baltimore is not a pleasant city. The streets are narrow and dirty. Negroes are too plentiful. It is a city

of 500,000+, about the size of Pitts-Burgh. There are splendid buildings but the town does not say nice. We do not like it at all! Still we are very glad for this visit - any place is worth while once to those imbued with the wonderlust spirit. Our stay in Baltimore has been worth while: first thing this morning I visited the burial place of Edgar Allen Poe. A very simple white stone marks the grave of this great American poet in the corner of the grave yard of old Westminster Church. It is very unpretentious and to me very unfitting. It was a great treat for me! We spent the rest of the morning taking a sight-seeing trip. This was a very long trip and gave me a comprehensive idea of the town. We were taken all thru the business district, past all the big public buildings, into the residential section, and finally through beautiful Wood Hill Park, 700 acres of natural forest park. On the return trip we got a glimpse of old Johns Hopkins University, but the city and buildings are not attractive. Baltimore

is so old that there are many interesting old landmarks to see. We saw the old Holiday Street Theatre, now 120 years old. One thing that impressed us is the millionaire homes of these big Eastern cities: miles of narrow stone blocks, set right next the street, with no yards, no grass, not even natural light - and these people with millions are living in this fashion! Now they are nearly all closed for the summer. Well, I don't blame these folks for leaving home! Of course these places are little more than winter quarters but what places to call "home"! We enjoyed seeing the homes of Mr. Vernon Black and E. L. Black - two millionaire residence sections. We got back into the downtown section of the city about noon. Had lunch and packed our gifts to be going again. We leave for Philadelphia at 2 P.M. Will arrive at 4 P.M. We have a two hour run over parts of three states - Maryland, Delaware, and Pennsylvania. As ever we leave one city with our regret and eagerly welcome the next. Such is the Wanderlust Spirit.

July 16. Philadelphia, Pa.

A fine big rushing American city. We arrived about four last night; put up at the Pittenhouse; and were at once delighted with the city. Philadelphia is the third city in the U.S. with a population of over one million, five hundred. The streets are long and straight, and run at right angles. The car system is very simple. It is so easy to find one's way that the stranger soon feels at home. Perhaps this is a part of the "Brotherly Love" for which this old Quaker city once stood. It is estimated that forty thousand transients come to Philadelphia every week. The buildings are all of brick or stone. The downtown district extends over so large a territory that the city appears even larger than Chicago. It seems to be a clean town and a good town.

We took a "Seeing Philadelphia" trip this morning. It was cool and pleasant. I wore my coat all day. As usual we were taken all thru the business district where all the large buildings were pointed out.

The most interesting thing down town was a visit to Old Independence Hall, built 1732, and of such great historical importance. I saw the old Liberty Bell, which I saw last twenty years ago. We visited the old banquet hall and the council chamber. Saw the room where the Declaration of Independence was accepted; where the constitution was read and adopted.

We got a glimpse of the Delaware River which divides Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Past the Big Curtis publishing house, and Wana Maker's West Store, a glimpse of the William Penn Residence, the Metropolitan Opera House, formerly Hammerstein's, and enjoyed a long ride on Broadway - a fine street, 22 miles long. Down this street we saw many beautiful churches and passed Millionaire Row. We finally came to Fairmount Park which is the second largest park in the U.S. containing 3,045 acres. The drives along the Schuylkill River are wonderfully beautiful. The Park itself resembles Lincoln Park, Chicago. The Washington Monument

here is very fine and well worth seeing. This concluded our morning trip. After lunch we visited The Curtis Publishing House: this is one of the largest publishing houses in the world - the home of "The Ladies' Home Journal" and "The Sat. Evening Post." One out of every ten read one of these papers. The building contains over 21 acres of floor space. There are 120 great presses running night and day. About 3500 people are employed. The building is most beautiful: the dining room, rest room for girls - lovely. We were also shown Edward Bok's private room in which are two of Rembrandt's great paintings. We were glad to see this great building of which we have read.

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### Atlantic City, N. J.

Spent the afternoon at this great ocean resort. Had our first glimpse of the Atlantic Ocean. We left the city about one o'clock. were ferried across the Delaware River to Camden, N. J. from where we boarded the Philadelphia express. The run over to

Atlantic City - a distance of nearly 60 miles took but an hour. So we arrived about two o'clock. There we spent the afternoon, returning to Philadelphia in the evening. It was a wonderful afternoon. We enjoyed the ocean - the same wonderful waves forever rolling in upon the sands, the same refreshing ocean breezes. The Boardwalk is the biggest thing about Atlantic City - a ~~board~~ promenade extending for nearly miles along the beach. We "did" a part of it in a "rolling chair". Wonderful sight to see: hundreds enjoying the <sup>sun</sup> ~~self~~, the rich and the poor together, every body happy and every body playing! I am so glad not to have missed Atlantic City. But I am dreadfully tired to-night. Came back to Philadelphia about six.

July 17. Our last day in Philadelphia: We left the hotel rather late and spent the rest of the morning at Wanamaker's - one of the largest retail stores in the world. We spent most of our time among the books, pictures, and statuary. After

Lunch we visited a couple of big book stores which was very interesting. In fact I had to shut my eyes to get away! We then made a flying trip to old Independence Hall again that I might go thru the old Hall of Congress. The old building is empty now but I felt I could not leave the city without seeing it. <sup>The</sup> Washington was inaugurated President <sup>Washington</sup> for the second time, in 1793. And here until 1800 Congress met. This had to end our sight-seeing in Philadelphia. We returned to our room to pack up our suit cases. We are leaving for New York City at 4:00 this afternoon. At last I am to go to New York! Now that it is but a couple of hours away I am wild! How I have longed and longed to go! And now I am really going! How for years I could never hear the city mentioned or see a picture but a great longing made me hungry, and made me unhappy, too. Now I am going! This is my great hour of rejoicing within my soul. And it is good to rejoice.



July 18. New York City.

The big thing about New York is its Bigness. It is not so wonderful or so beautiful, it is only so big, so distressingly big! And in that it is American. With a population of nearly five million, it is the second city in the world; with an area of 327.25 sq. miles, it is the largest in the world. Still the new-comer is not impressed with this for there is no crowding, he early realizes the miles and miles of city street. He soon ceases to appreciate skyscrapers and they become common place.

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Our arrival in New York last night was very disaffairing, all because we came in over the B + O. R.R. Had to be ferried over to the station and were landed in a distressing part of the city. The Grand Union Hotel had been torn down, so we finally put up at the Hermitage, where we stayed all night - but started out early this morning to find a better place. After a very tiresome hunt we put up at Hotel Wallack,

Times Square, 42<sup>nd</sup> and Broadway. We are very well located. Then with my restless night and long walk this morning, I was sick with one of my dreadful headaches, for the rest of the day. Enjoyed all the fun this evening. So our first day in New York has been anything but pleasant.

July 19. Sunday:- This has been a big day for us, a day of sight-seeing. This morning we took one of the Flatiron trips: We were first shown the palatial residences of Fifth Avenue. We saw the home of Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Russell Sage, Geo. Vanderbilt, W.K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. F.W. Woolworth, the late Jay Gould, and a score of others. There are said to be 2,000 millionaires in New York. The millionaire Row differs from that of any other city. The dwellings of Fifth Ave. are of much greater magnificence. Still they are store houses of treasures, not homes, usually occupied less than three months out of every year, sometimes not for years.

We saw something of the beautiful boulevards and drive ways of Central Park; saw the buildings of Columbia University; and stopped for a few minutes at the Tomb of Grant. This is a magnificent structure, erected at a cost of \$600,000. We returned by the way of Riverside Drive. This drive over looks the Hudson River and there are many more palatial residences and great apartment houses. On this trip we saw many cathedrals, churches, hospitals, theatres, and hotels, <sup>with</sup> which reading has long ago made us familiar. Chief among them: The Metropolitan Museum of Art, Sherry's Restaurant, Waldorf Astor, the Astor House, the Cathedral of John the Divine, - not yet complete - , to cost about \$9,000,000, and St. Patrick's Cathedral, Astor and Belmont Theatres, ---- and all this was enough for one morning!

This afternoon we went over to Coney Island. We got our money's worth here! We visited both Brighton and Manhattan Beach. West Brighton is the oldest, most crowded, and most democratic part of the whole series of

beaches known as Coney Island. This beach is simply thronged with people of every kind. There is amusement of every sort, penny-catching of every device. Over at Brighton proper and Manhattan Beach one finds a better class. New Yorkers of the well-to-do class mainly patronize the latter. The bathing is excellent, the sights you will remember! All typical - Coney Island! We came home over the electric elevated, crossed the Brooklyn Bridge, and then the rest of the way by Subway. The ride in the Subway, like the ride on upper deck of a Fifth Ave. Coach, was a very interesting experience. Arrived home about eight.

So it has been a great day - and Sunday! But surely Sunday does not come here. New York is pleasure mad! I awoke at three o'clock last night and looked out of my window down on Broadway. Hundreds walked the streets, the cars were full, a long line of automobiles stood in front of the Astor House. All the city seemed awake. So we learn something of a great city.



July 20. What a big interesting day it has been! This morning Edward left me alone to interview the Good Mfg. Co. I spent the morning writing a long letter to dear ones at home.

This afternoon we took another sight-seeing trip covering Lower New York, or old New York. It proved a thoroughly educational trip. We enjoyed the down town district of Fifth Ave. and Broadway from Madison Square to Bowling Green. We saw some thing of the financial district; the Stock Exchange; the Statue of Liberty across the New York Bay, had a glimpse of the Bowery, China town, and the Italian and Hebrew quarters. This was the interesting part of our trip for here we got some notion of cosmopolitan New York. There are a million Jews, more Germans than in any city except Berlin, more Irish than in Dublin, the houses of thousands of Russians, Greeks, Italians - this is the Ghetto. Here we got a glimpse of how "the other half live." There are no other such streets surely and here Wikens and Chackrag found material to their taste. It is a wonderful sight.

There are seen six and seven-story brick tenement houses, crowded to their eaves with humanity. The streets are narrow and dirty. Every where are swarms of children, dirty but ragged looking children! Hundreds of people are selling their wares on the street. Well, it was a good glimpse of tenement life! Among other interesting things we saw the old home of Mark Twain, "The Bridge of Sighs" connecting the Criminal Courts with the "Tombs," the bank of Bowling Green, and stopped for twenty minutes at the Aquarium, once an old fort. On this trip we passed in the shadow of the highest buildings of the world. So we returned feeling it was a good trip. Got home about five.

This evening Cousin Philmore Woodruff, his wife, and daughter, Katherine, called. We spent a very pleasant evening. I had dreaded the interview and was really glad when it was over. We found Cousin Phil a very genial man of the world, and his wife and daughter pleasant.

Miller Scott called up this evening, too.

July 21. Show fast one can go, and see, and learn - sometimes. Perhaps all these interesting things make up for all the dull days in life!

First this morning we visited Ellis Island: we saw hundreds of immigrants arriving - to-day 2652 men to come - saw them being inspected down long lines where some days as many as five thousand pass in a single day. It was a wonderful sight to see all these people out of which America is to be made. One can only wonder! And, pity, too, the poor and the ignorant who hope for a wonderful new life in the "land of promise". I shall never forget it.

Next we visited Wall Street and there caught a glimpse of the great financial life there. The Curb market for the selling of securities not listed in the Stock Exchange was very interesting.

Next we visited Old Trinity Church at the foot of Wall Street. There we rested awhile in the ancient cemetery.

Then we went up in the Tower of the Woolworth Building - 60 stories - 750 ft. the highest building in the world to-day.

The panoramic view of the city was fine and one can pronounce New York as nearly as Washington is beautiful.

This afternoon we took a 40-mile yacht trip down the water ways of New York City; the route was thru the Hudson River, Harlem River, and Ship Canal, completely encircling Manhattan Island. Had a distant view of the cities of St. Peter, Jersey City, Brooklyn, and Long Island City. Saw the piers of Great Ocean Liners and Transatlantic Liners. Had a fine view of the Statue of Liberty, passed under all the city bridges, and learned more about the great city than I could explain in a day. We had a good trip, a good shower on the way home which gave us cool air and rough water.

Evening is here and we have but a few hours to rest and think of all the sights of the day.

Broadway is beautiful to-night; a new city street, - a sight I have always loved.

We must sleep and rest. We need the nights these busy days.

July 22. 30-day has been my day for we have been seeing the things that I enjoy. We have spent the entire day up town. Just how many miles we have walked I wonder!

We spent the entire morning at "The Metropolitan Museum of Art." This gallery holds all American collections in paintings and statues. It was quite impossible to get more than a glimpse of it all.

We devoted most of our time to the J. P. Morgan Collection. The museum is surely a feast for the art hungry.

First thing after lunch we visited Columbia University. How I have longed to see this great school! The campus, like most schools in our cities, is not unusual. The most striking building is the Library - The Low Memorial - erected by Seth Low, President of the University 1890-1902, to his father, at a cost of one million.

Then we came down past Central Park as far as 50<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> Ave. to St. Patrick's Cathedral. It is a wonderfully beautiful church. The style of architecture is Gothic such as prevailed in Europe

from fourteenth and fifteenth century. This Cathedral stands unsurpassed for purity of style, harmony of proportion, and beauty of material. The altar is of Italian marble inlaid with alabaster and precious stones. The building cost \$2,000,000.

Next we visited Siffany. It was nice to visit the celebrated store, as well as to get my souvenir spoon there.

The last visit of interest paid was to the New York Public Library, founded by Astor, Lenox, and Tilden at a cost of \$9,000,000, with a book capacity of 3,000,000 volumes. The building is of marble, bronze, and gold - very, very grand, as grand as millions can make it, but to me, not beautiful.

The Congressional Library at Washington, D. C. is beautiful.

We got back to "The Wallis" about five o'clock. And here was a nice long letter from Kenneth. I am getting more mail than I expected while in New York City. So another big day is over. We have a Hudson River trip planned for to-morrow.

July 23. To-day we had a delightful boat trip up the Hudson River as far as Poughkeepsie and back. We came in one of missing my Scott and his friend, Miss Corcilius. Found them at the pier just a moment before the boat left. We had such a happy day. The "Robert Fulton" is a beautiful little boat. We enjoyed the orchestra and a delightful fine course luncheon at noon. And the river was beautiful! We had a row at Poughkeepsie in which to visit Vassar College and its beautiful old campus. Coming back it rained and every one was very jolly on the boat and sang old-fashioned songs. We enjoyed our day with "Scottie" and his little friend "Bluppie", a rising young actress. We did not reach New York until nearly nine in the evening.

July 24. Our last day in New York. I am quite satisfied with our week's stay here. To-day we have been resting and writing. Edward is not quite up to the mark. We leave for Boston by boat at five o'clock this afternoon. I am glad to be going.

Evening: En route. Steamship "Massachusetts".

How great it is to be thus sailing along over the deep waters of the Atlantic! We walked the deck until I am quite frozen. These big steamships are very like hotels. There in our cabin one can't imagine he is on the ocean.

July 25. Boston, Mass.

Arrived this morning at 8:30. Put up at the Adams House. Decided at once that we were both too much under the weather to take Boston very seriously. We went out in a big Packard car for about two hours this morning getting a glimpse of the city. Boston, the old British city, seems to be a city of many narrow and winding streets. On our ride this morning we saw the usual big buildings, enjoyed the beautiful residents of Brookline, which boasts of being "the richest <sup>town</sup> city in the world" - probably not true - , and crossed the Charles River into Cambridge, famous as the seat of the great university. We stopped for a little while at the Harvard campus and noted that to the

casual observer the striking thing about Harvard is the extreme unformity of its building. It was pleasant to get even a glimpse of the great school. Just as we were passing into Cambridge we saw the Ford Manufacturing Co. There in the East Edwards name for Fords is "Abbott de Fords". Very good. While in Cambridge we passed the house of James Russell Lowell, the house of Oliver Wendell Holmes, and the house of the poor Longfellow. Also saw the "Old Bridge" where Longfellow was inspired to write: "I stood on the bridge at midnight" etc. All this was worth of few hours stop in Boston. We took a picture of the Washington Elm - the tree under which General Washington took command of the American Army. On the return trip we passed Boston's millionaire Row but these millionaire houses no longer interest us. We got back to the hotel so near done up, that we were obliged to rest in our room all the afternoon. And thus we squandered our precious hours in Boston! But one must rest some where at times.

After supper we took a walk over to the old, old Boston Common, so rich in historical associations. The present area of the Common is about 46 acres. Its broad, shaded walks, and grand old elms make it a blessing to the city. So we get a general notion of Boston. Like Pittsburgh, and Baltimore, it must be a "one-day" city. We go on our way to-morrow.

July 26. Sunday:- En route.

Boston and Maine; Central Vermont R.R.

We left Boston at 11:30 this morning. The way into this North-east country has been very pleasant. We have passed thru many quiet New England villages. Most of the way has been thru the green mts; rightly named for they are indeed wooded hills over shadowing pleasant valley land, giving one a touch of the pastoral life of old New England. The trees are interesting: big oaks, ever greens, the white birches so dear to me; the clear water, too, gives one a feeling of the good north country. Evening has come while we are riding in the

Beautiful green hills of old Vermont. We will arrive in Montreal about ten this evening.

July 27. Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

A "feel" in the air of the North land this morning! At ten o'clock we were off to learn something about this old French-American city. The trip covered the ground well. We saw something of both the business portion, churches, residential section - Beautiful West Mount - and passed thru the old French quarters. One is impressed everywhere that Montreal is most thoroughly French, as French as Vancouver and Victoria are English. French signs are everywhere, and one hears more French spoken than English. So the most interesting thing this morning was a visit to old Notre Dame Church with two towers 227 feet high, and away it tells one that weights twelve tons - the second largest church in America, built in 1845. On the whole we got over the ground well this morning.

This afternoon we got a carriage and drove up to beautiful Mount Royal

Park. This park is built on a mountain, rising to a height of nearly two thousand feet, over looking the city of Montreal and all surrounding country. We enjoyed the quiet mountain drives, the birch trees, the deep shade and the trickling water over stones - all this almost in the heart of a big city! We came back glad we had not missed this beautiful and unusual park. It is good to see. So we have had a pleasant day.

July 28. We have had a very restful day and there are few and far between when travelling! We have changed our route a little: have given up the side trip to Quebec and will make the trip to Toronto by water. We can't leave everything and we must not miss this "Thousand Island" water trip. We intended to leave Montreal to-day, but it is so cool, and so quiet here at this beautiful hotel, we decided to stay over a day. Aside from a long car ride we have rested and written all day. It is lovely here.



July 29. En route. "Kingston"

St. Lawrence River. Thousand Islands.

We left Montreal at 9:00 this morning, got off the train at Prescott where we boarded the steamship "Kingston" at 11:30.

This ride of fifty miles up the St. Lawrence River covers the "Thousand Islands." There are in all 1,692 islands.

From the deck one views an ever-changing panorama. Many of the islands are owned by wealthy people who have built beautiful houses upon them. The finest place we passed was Alexandria Bay, N.Y., which is one of the most popular as well as one of the most fashionable watering places in America. It is a beautiful spot.

The adjacent islands are dotted with cottages in all sorts of picturesque places, some showing the trees perched on rocky bluffs, others low-lying or nestling in green coves along the mainland.

'Tis a beautiful day to be on the water - half rain and half sunshine! We will leave the boat at Kingston at five o'clock. So this is the "Trip of a Thousand Islands" and I carry another treasure of memory away with me!

Evening: Kingston, Ont., Canada.

Stopped here to make corrections for the rest of the journey by rail. This is a rather nice little place of 3 or 4,000, paved streets, and Queen's University. But best of all the big broad St. Lawrence. I will dine by the water front as the "Wear Man" fishes. The sun is going down. Cool breezes come across the water. This is one of the great delights of those who love and follow the "Wanderlust Spirit": the joy of the new and the unfamiliar place. Perhaps I shall even remember this little town in Ontario, Canada. x x x We leave for Toronto at midnight to-night.

July 30. Toronto, Ont. Canada.

After a sleepless night we got into Toronto at six this morning. We have spent the morning in pretty strenuous sight-seeing: We find Toronto a thriving city of 500,000 - the capital of the province of Ontario, and the second city in Canada. Toronto strikes one at once as more cosmopolitan than Montreal. The "sky-scraper restriction law" does not

seems to be in effect here. The buildings are very tall in the downtown district. The city seems to be busy and growing. The sight-seeing trip was interesting: I shall remember especially Rosedale, one of the most beautiful residential districts of the city. The ravine is a natural park with fine drive ways, - the houses of wealthy people. We also passed the new General Hospital now under construction, to cover four city blocks and to cost about five million. We stopped for about ten minutes at the Parliament Buildings. Just in front of the Building is a beautiful monument of our late Majesty Queen Victoria. The Buildings themselves are imposing brown stone structures. We also passed the Building of the University of Toronto. All this filled the morning hours. We leave Toronto at two o'clock by boat for Lewiston, N.Y.

En route: "Cayuga" Lake Ontario.

We are sailing along over the blue waters of Lake Ontario. How beautiful the water is! If only I was not so very, very tired.

Evening: Niagara, N.Y.

We arrived about six o'clock, came in from Lewiston to Niagara by street-car. We got a good view of the Rapids below the Falls coming in. Our hotel is very poor but I am too tired to care. We can get better to-morrow. After supper I saw the Falls. They are so wonderful, beautiful, and fearful! What a big day for so small a lady.

July 31. Over to Buffalo, N.Y. this morning, an hour's ride by rail, where we spent the forenoon seeing the city. I was surprised in the city; Buffalo is the most beautiful city we have been in since leaving Washington. A city of beautiful houses and big trees. The streets are wide and clean. A splendid park system: one play ground of 187 acres, an old battle ground of 1812 now meadow park. We were glad not to have missed this pleasant morning "Seeing Buffalo". We had dinner and enjoyed our ride back to Niagara. Got back about three o'clock. One more city we have been in - Buffalo.



Evening:- International Hotel: We are more pleasantly situated here. We took a long walk this afternoon over on Goat Island, viewing the Falls from many different places - always wonderful, always beautiful, and best when not described! We are to fall asleep to night listening to their roar to - night.

Aug. 1. We spent the entire day enjoying the Falls. Until two o'clock this afternoon we were over on the Canadian side, where the view is even more beautiful. We walked and walked seeing the falls from every point possible. Then we came over on the American side and went out on the "Maid of the Mist." It is not until one gets at the foot of the falls that its majesty is realized. There one sees all the tumultuous glory of the waters, of the driving mist, and of the perfect rainbow. It is wonderful! The little boat carries you out into a maelstrom of whirling water, where before you before you the great falls plunge to their depth. The roar, the fury of the water, the colour in the spray - it is a sight to be remembered always.

See. U. S. Geological Survey:-

Height of American Fall 167 feet.

" " Horseshoe " 158 "

Contour " American " 1,060 "

" " Horseshoe " 3,010 "

Age " Falls 35,000, - 75,000 years.

First description by Father Hennepin, 1683.

Over a million people visit Niagara yearly.

Aug. 2. Sunday:- I hope I can long remember our quiet Sunday here at Niagara. We got up late and have rested most of the day. It has been a gray, rainy day. This afternoon we were down at the foot of the falls for a little while, climbing around the rocks. It's the picture I want to carry away! Now our grips are packed and we are ready to go. We are to begin the home ward journey! After an early supper we will take the trolley over to Buffalo, where at nine o'clock we leave by boat for Cleveland. We will be in Chicago by to-morrow night; home by Wed. morning. To Niagara, good-bye! To the Wanderlust Spirit, Lead On! we are starting home.

Aug. 2 continued. On route. C. & B. St.  
Steamship "Cleveland and Buffalo."

Lake Erie.

We left for Buffalo about 5:30. Our boat started at 9:00. We will be sailing along over Lake Erie all night. I do not like this boat; the ventilation is so bad.

Aug. 3. Cleveland, Ohio.

Here we are in Cleveland! Glad to be back in the Middle West again. We got in here about 7:30 and do not leave for Chicago until 11:20. We have tried to see a little of the city this morning. We are tired now. We are sitting on the steps of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument, while I write and Edw. reads the latest war news from Europe.

On route. Nickel Plate R. R.

This time but never again! We have been traveling all day; are within two hours run of Chicago now. I am glad. These farms of Ohio and Indiana are very interesting to the tired traveler. The "World-War" extras have been our sole

amusement. We will soon be in Chicago.

Aug. 4. Chicago, Ill.

Arrived at 9:30 last night. Seems like home! We like Chicago better every time we come! We seem to fit in here. I like the rush and go; the most business-like city I was ever in! And it is every body's town. We visited the ~~Board~~ of Trade a little while in the morning. We have a pleasant room here at the "Great Northern Hotel." Will be leaving at six o'clock this evening for Lincoln.

Evening: On route. Burlington R. R.

This, too, is a part of the joy of those who follow the Wanderlust Spirit: the homeward journey.

Our great journey is over! We have learned, felt, and grown. These are things we do not count with money. I have never felt so freely before that life was good. Never have I so longed to get the "little" out of my life.

