

The Private Journals of Florence Crawford and Arthur Capper, 1891-1892—*Concluded*

Edited by HOMER E. SOCOLOFSKY

(Capper's entries in indented bold type have been placed immediately following each Crawford entry for the same date.)

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1891

ON THE pullman between Boston and Oh dear, New Haven, New York and Washington. To think I shall go so near New York and not see Arthur and we are going right through New Haven. So Mama feels rather blue also. This train is going like lightning and it is no easy matter to write. This morning instead of going to Trinity Church as we intended we went directly out to Somerville. Mr. Korony came unexpectedly on the early train & the family were not at all pleased. To tell the truth, with the exception of Carrie they are not very fond of him & they show it a little plainer than they should. We saw Mr. Burton and Ted for the first time and much to my disgust both kissed me. It is all right for an old man like Mr. Burton, but a young fellow like Ted need not claim relationship when he is only a second cousin, in that way. We returned on the 5:24 train, took a carriage for the New York & New England depot, and here we are, going at the rate of forty miles an hour.

This has been rather a dismal Sunday. I wonder what Florence is doing today. I would give anything almost if I could see her. One week ago tonight we were together. I am afraid it will seem a very long long time until I see her again.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1891

Washington—We have finally arrived here and are settled in lovely rooms at "The Hamilton" & yet I cannot like this city. I don't know what it is—unless it is because it is so like and yet so unlike Topeka that it makes me homesick. I stayed quietly in the house after dinner this evening then walked down to papa's office with him to see if there was any mail.

Tonight I had office duty—the first time for several weeks. Had to travel all over town for obituaries,—not a pleasant duty

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I am sure. Florence must have gone through here last night on her way to Washington. It seems dreadful that she was so close and yet I could not see her.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1891

Mama & I went up to see Uncle Geo. [Chase] this morning. He did not know we were in town. Afterwards went out to see Herndon Morsell. This afternoon papa came in & informed us that he is obliged to go home Sunday & we had better go for a couple of months & then return here. I am awfully disappointed for I feel certain we will not come back this winter.

It has been raining nearly all day. I took lunch with Jim Hyden in the World building. This evening went to a couple of church affairs.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1891

The last day of the month. Mamma & I went down to the stores this morning. I left my spoons to be marked. At noon my ring came from New York & I found the date was wrong two weeks. I did not remember the correct date any better than Arthur but was looking through Mamma's journal—without her knowledge—and found a few words which set me right, but too late to assist Arthur. Papa, Mama & I this afternoon walked around the White House, through Jackson Park, up Vermont Avenue past our house there & then home. This evening Ada Voute called. She is very pretty & seems quite happy and contented. That is more than I am this evening at being obliged to go home against my will.

Have been reporting the New York Episcopal Conference today in St. Bartholomew's, one of the finest cathedrals in the city.³⁴ The music was grand. It was one of the finest gatherings I ever saw. I don't like Bishop [Henry C.] Potter. He was very crusty when I asked him for his address.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1891

We are to be here such a short time that we feel we must not neglect a minute and are therefore on the go nearly all the time. In the first place, I did not hear from Arthur today and I expected to. He is a dreadful—no, I mean a dear fellow. I forgot that I promised not to say those things. This morning we walked among the stores & did a little shopping again. This afternoon papa hired a carriage & we took in the town, went among the residences, then

34. New York Tribune, October 1, 1891, p. 12; October 3, 1891, p. 7.

past the White House, War department, Capitol etc. & did not reach home until dinner time. Had callers this evening and played cards.

A letter this morning from Florence tells me that she is going back to Topeka. I dread to see her go back for I am afraid something will happen to prevent her from being in Washington this winter as I had expected. I could hardly stand it there three months and not see her.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1891

I don't want to go home that is all there is about it. I am so afraid we won't come back, and it seems as if I cannot go five months without seeing Arthur. I don't seem to have much to say about it though. Took a forenoon off & never left the house this morning. When pleasure is made a business I grow tired of it. Called on the Morsells and Mrs. Tudor this afternoon. Wanted us to stay to dinner but we did not feel we could leave papa alone. Had company this evening. Received a letter from Arthur this morning wanting to know why I didn't refuse to go home with papa and mama. I knew he would be surprised to hear we intend going so soon.

Called this morning on Harvey Edward Fisk, the banker, and Lawyer [Victor] Morawetz with letters from Charley Gleed. In the afternoon I went out to look up the death of [Edmund H.] Schermerhorn, the millionaire miser.³⁵

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1891

Another day gone by and a very busy day, too. Right after breakfast Mama & I went over to a store on Capital hill and then bought some little things for the children. This afternoon just as we were starting out to make a call Harry Tulloch called. After he had gone we went over to see Mrs. Ryan. She has lost her husband lately and is nearly broken down by it. Poor woman, I pitied her so much. A cousin a U. S. Senator came in and was introduced to me. He is splendid looking and pleasant to talk to. We returned home and had just gone in to dinner when Mamie Lane and her sister-in-law, Jennie Lane called.

Was sent up to Ex-President Cleveland's house this evening to write up the new baby.³⁶ Saw George R. Peek at the Gilsey House this evening on his way from Europe.

35. *Ibid.*, October 3, 1891, p. 11.

36. *Ibid.*, October 4, 1891, p. 7.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1891

On the Chesapeake & Ohio road on our way from Washington to Topeka. Left Wash. at two o'clock this afternoon and we have had such a rough trip so far I have been half inclined to be sick. We are stopping at a town just now and can hear the church bells ringing. It makes me feel sort of wicked. We are "climbing up the mountain top-te top" & have had some beautiful views of the mountains and valleys, but will miss the nicest part, as we go through in the night.

Florence starts today for Topeka. It makes me feel very very blue to think that she is going back there. I am sure I have been the loneliest fellow in the town today. Went to Dr. [Jos. R.] Kerr's Presbyterian Church this morning.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1891

St. Louis. Have just gotten on the sleeper for Kansas City and will improve my opportunity and write before we start. Have had a long tiresome ride today. Changed cars this morning at Cincinnati and came on to St. Louis in a chair car. The car was crowded on account of the "Veiled Prophet" and we were given the private drawing room and I never traveled in a prettier little room. There is an immense crowd here at the station, thousands of people I should think. Mama & I would both like to stay over for the fun they are having here.

This was my first day at the Tribune's police bureau up at police headquarters. Its a lonesome place and I am sure I would not like it for a permanent thing. But I am only to be there two weeks to take the place of the regular man who is away on his vacation.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1891

After a two months trip here we are in Topeka again. I am both glad and sorry to be here again. We arrived in Kans. City at seven o'clock this morning and had to wait there just two hours. It was raining and altogether brought back so very strongly the last time we were there, when we met Arthur on his return from Chicago. We arrived in Topeka earlier than any one expected us to, so no one was at the depot. Madge found out from Mr. Hopkins though that we were here and she and Mabel came flying over very soon. I went out home with the girls for dinner and stayed for supper and all night. Harry came out in the evening. In my opinion he is very much in love with Madge. I hope it is so, and he may feel sure I will work hard in his favor.

Had to stay up tonight to get registration returns for the *Tribune*.⁵⁷ Florence reached Topeka today. Expect she is happy with Madge—but how lonesome I am.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1891

I have just finished writing up Tuesdays important doings—and now want to go on. I have had a letter from Arthur and instead of making me feel better it has made me feel worse. Sometimes I think four months are not many, but oh, it is an awfully long time without seeing him. Then in that letter he said he had only been away three months & on the 19th of this month it will be four, and I will not consent to his staying any longer than the first week in Feb. I think I have given up enough now, and he might be willing to give up three or four weeks for me. I shall try my best to make him anyway. Harry is going to Philadelphia the first of Dec. for two months and I want them to come home together. Madge came down with me directly after breakfast. She was still here when Gertrude Smith came. Later on Seymour Davis came over, then Mr. Hopkins and I did not work very hard. Had just commenced working after dinner when Julia and the two Jones girls came for me to go out riding. Later on Madge came & we went down to see Maud Welch about my lessons. Madge went with us to the Throop for supper and her folks came in the evening. Harry Ashby and Cliff Holbert also came over for a little while.

A dull dreary monotonous day. I wish I was out of New York. A good letter this evening [came] from Jim King.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1891

Took my first vocal lesson of Maud Welch this morning. She encouraged me very much, said I had not lost very much since I stopped taking and would soon regain what I have lost. Seymour Davis walked over with me and Harry Ashby walked back. Madge came in in the afternoon and we went to supper at the National with Mr. Davis as we had promised. Madge stayed with me all night. In the evening Harry called and much to my surprise told me he had come to take me to a party out at Mame Smith's. I told him I had heard nothing about it, but he said it was only planned at five o'clock and he thought they expected him to tell me. I would not go, although Madge insisted. Those girls have invited her every place and now we both think intend to

57. *Ibid.*, October 7, 1891, p. 2.

drop her and invite me. Nothing would please them more than to have our friendship broken off and we have both known it for a year.

Spent the evening with Edward Burwell Phelps. Today I was busy with the Belmont fire.³⁸

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1891

Has tried to moderate a little but has not been overly successful. Have worked hard all day and have had several callers. We are getting a little better straightened out, but will not be able to do much until the work on the house is finished. Papa bribed me out of insisting on the archway in my room, but I want it awfully bad and did hate to give in.

No letter from Florence this evening. I am just a little bit disappointed but then it hardly had time to come.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1891

Worked hard all morning. Madge and Mr. Lindsay came in at eleven o'clock. I had not seen him before as he has just returned from Goodland. Gertrude Smith was here also. Mr. Lindsay rode out to Madge's with us. I stayed to lunch and afterwards we went over to see Sarella Knox. I am awfully sorry for her, for she feel[s] awful about her father. Afterwards Madge and I went down town for a while.

Today the city editor complimented me on my writeup of the Belmont fire. I had made an error for which I expected to be criticized and was very much surprised when instead he spoke highly. This evening I called at Inspector [Thomas] Byrnes house.³⁹ Florence's letter came this morning. I think I never had one from her that I looked for so anxiously.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1891

Right after breakfast went out and brought Madge in to dinner. Were quite a party of us, as papa had three men with him, the four being interested in a case together involving three million dollars. Two of the men were bank presidents & one was a young man, part indian, one of the handsomest men I ever saw and perhaps Madge did not keep her eyes on him. She and I after-

³⁸ *Ibid.*, October 9, 1891, p. 1. The home of August Belmont, Jr., was located at 101 Fifth Ave.

³⁹ *Ibid.*, October 11, 1891, p. 7.

wards went up to Lulu Manspeaker's and then Madge, May & I went out to their house and I stayed with them all night.

Went over to Brooklyn today to hear Dr. Talmage. A great crowd was there and it required three policemen to handle it.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1891

They have commenced work on the dining room window today and have boarded up the room so we have to keep the gas burning all the time. Madge and I went over to Maud Welches together and took our lessons. On the way home I saw Will Byrne & made arrangements for taking mandolin lessons. Have worked rather hard today and have accomplished nothing. Madge and May came for me this afternoon & we went down town.

Called on Mr. Ripley Hitchcock of D. Appleton & Co., with a letter from Charles Gleed. Am to go over to their big factory in Brooklyn.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1891

Had breakfast quite early & then practiced my vocal lesson. Wrote to Arthur and went to the dress makers. After dinner went out to Madge's and after a little she came in with me and we did some errands together. Saw a bad runaway this afternoon. Dr. [S. E.] Martin's horses & Mrs. Martin was in the carriage. Fortunately neither she nor the driver were hurt although the carriage was smashed. Took my first mandolin lesson tonight of Will Byrne. Think I will like it ever so much.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1891

The days certainly go very quickly for I am so busy all the time. Practiced my mandolin one hour this morning & my vocal lesson half an hour. Went out to dinner with Madge, then she came in & dressed here for the surprise on Mary Horner. She went with Harry Ashby and I with Seymour Davis and we all met at Frank [S.] Crane's. It was a complete surprise & we all had a very nice time.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1891

Have done nothing worth writing down today, except that Madge, Mabel and I made seven calls this afternoon. That is worth publishing to the world. Mr. Lindsay called while I was out, so missed seeing him. I hope to get a letter from Arthur to-

morrow promising to come home the 1st of Feb. Sometimes I feel a little afraid I am doing wrong to tease him to come before he is ready, but it seems as if I cannot wait longer than that. Perhaps he will refuse to come, and if he does—well I will wait & see before I express my opinion.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1891

Have been reading over what I have already written in this book. Nearly every night previous to my going east I notice that I began by saying how tired I was, but I have only known since returning home how very near I came to being seriously ill. Dr. [D. C.] Jones told Mrs. Wheeler that I came very near to having nervous prostration from going out and keeping late hours so much. I realized I was feeling badly, but had no idea it was so bad as that. Was not outside the house until evening. Gertrude Smith was here a long while this morning and Madge was here twice. Mrs. Dr. [W. S.] Lindsay called this afternoon. I received a letter from Arthur saying if it were possible he would change his plans so as to come home the 1st of Feb. I feel almost sorry I asked him to do this, not because I do not want to see him—oh no—not that, but because it is unreasonable and selfish of me when perhaps he may never have another opportunity to spend a winter east, to insist on his giving it up simply because I want to see him. This is the first anniversary of the wedding of Tom and Julia Pounds & Gertrude Smith, Mame Smith, Al. Evans, Seymour Davis, Jerry Black & I spent the evening with them. We had a very nice time.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1891

Pleasant. Practiced hard all the morning and was finally quite tired. Had just about gone to sleep in the afternoon when Mr. Lindsay came. A few minutes later Madge came & we three went out riding in her buggy. We stayed until six o'clock then brought the buggy over for Mrs. Johnson, who was waiting here for it, & Madge said she guessed she would stay with me all night. During the evening we practiced on the mandolin and guitar, I guess, for three hours.

Closed up my work today at the Police Bureau. Just before closing went over to Downing St. to get the particulars of a murder [of Thomas Murray].⁴⁰ It was one of the vilest parts of the city and in a place where it would have been dangerous to go alone.

40. *Ibid.*, October 18, 1891, p. 8.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1891

Spent our morning, Madge & I, reading all the letters she sent me last winter. I then burnt them up although I hated awfully to do so. Mr. Lindsay came before we were ready for callers in the afternoon & we all went up to see Lula Manspeaker then went over to see the Jones girls but they were not at home, & then went over to Gertie Smith's, but she was not there either. Stayed with Madge all night, & Harry called. Had been over to my house first & had nearly broken his neck. Harry Valentine also called but I missed seeing him.

Went to hear Dr. John Hall, the eminent Presbyterian preacher, today.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1891

Four months ago today Arthur left Topeka. Four months of the time gone but—four months left before he returns home. Madge brought me home quite early this morning & we both took our vocal lessons. This afternoon late Madge and her mother came for me & we went down town. Then Madge stayed to dinner with us and she, Harry and I went to Myra Williams Monday night reception. Mrs. Nellis and Nellis Scott spent this evening with papa and Mamma.

Reported Mr. [C. Sloat] Fassett's speech at Morvissania tonight.⁴¹ It was a miserable night—cold and damp [and "rain fell in torrents all the evening"].

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1891

A beautiful day, went through with my usual *work* this morning. Madge came rather early this afternoon & caught me lying down as I was not expecting her. She had her little cart & pony & wanted me to go out with her a while. On returning home found C. J. Prescott here. He stayed about an hour talking & just as he left Julia Pounds came for me to go riding. We were gone until six o'clock. This evening Harry was here a while. He is angry with Madge, says he will not have anything more to do with her, & I very much fear they will not make up this time. Just as he left Will Byrne came to give me a lesson & a few minutes later Madge & her mother came. She & I have to go to Prof. [S. F.] Cravens to practice in the opera to be given soon for Ingleside. Will Byrne went over with us. I hardly believe I will go in the opera as it will be a good deal of trouble and not much pleasure.

41. *Ibid.*, October 20, 1891, p. 2. Fassett was Republican candidate for governor of New York.

Called on Virginia Goddard in Brooklyn this evening, and had a pleasant visit with her and her father [J. T. Goddard] and mother.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1891

Spent the morning as usual practicing & sending telegrams for papa. Madge came in quite late for me to go down town with her, and we decided to go to the show in the evening. She, Mabel and I did so and I went out and stayed all night with the girls.

I am homesick tonight. If I could only see Florence. It seems to me my love for her grows stronger every day. This separation from her is the greatest trial of my life.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1891

Have just returned from a rehearsal of the Bohemian Girl. Madge and I have finally decided not to go in it, it will be a great deal of work for a very little pleasure. This morning Mabel and I walked in from her home, then I walked over to Maud Welch's and took a vocal lesson & by that time I was so tired I could hardly stand up. Wrote some letters for papa this afternoon. Hoppy called and stayed quite a while. My pictures came today and are horrid, not as good as those I had taken at home. In the same mail I received a book from Arthur 'The Faith Doctor.' Madge, Mabel and I went I—Have already talked enough about that.

Dick Thomas came today on the City of New York. I was never so glad to see a fellow. He wants me to go back to Topeka with him. How I wish I could. Tonight I was sent to interview James A. Blaine on his way from Augusta to Washington.⁴² First went to the home of his son-in-law, Walter Damrosch, then to the Grand Central Station, and found him at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1891

Have done nothing worth speaking of all day. Went to the telegraph office for papa again this morning. Am growing ashamed to go there. Received a letter from Arthur this afternoon with absolutely nothing in it. I am going to follow in his footsteps in this. When he writes an interesting letter I will endeavor to do likewise. When it is "rocky" as he called this one, mine shall be rocky also. Went out with Madge a while this afternoon. Mr. T. F. Dennis called on me this evening. Don't like him one bit.

42. *Ibid.*, October 23, 1891, p. 7.

He lives in Washington now and tried to persuade us that the correct thing to do this winter is to go there also. Wrote Belle a long letter after Mr. Dennis left.

Interviewed John B. Haggin, the [California] millionaire today. This evening Dick Thomas and myself went to see Bill Nye's play "the Cadet." Dick started for home at midnight.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1891

Madge came in quite early and I went out to lunch with her and stayed until quite late then we went down town in the little cart. Julia Pounds and Gertrude Smith came in this evening with mandolin and guitar and we had some *lovely* music. Madge this afternoon talked a long time of Sherman Rowles. Oh, how she hates him & with what good reason. She says he dislikes her also, and me. That he says I always speak as if he were very much beneath [*sic*] me and it makes him angry. I dare say I shall survive his anger.

Was on political work today.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1891

Well, I don't want such a day again very soon. This morning I went to church with Julia Pounds. Soon after dinner Madge came in and a little later Clarence Bowman, then Ralph Peterson & Mr. [Frank] Brinsmaid. This evening Harry Ashby called & while he was here the fire alarm sounded, & on looking out I saw the whole sky bright around our building.⁴³ We flew down there and, oh! the fight was awful to subdue the flames. We do not know yet what damage was done, but two little buildings on one side of us, a stable & Strong's Lumber yard on the other were burned to the ground and the two upper stories of the building are about ruined. I hope never to have to go through such a scene again. It is dreadful.

Am feeling miserable. The bad weather has the best of me.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1891

Went through the building this morning. It might be worse but is bad enough. Mabel came early in the afternoon and I went

43. The fire at the Crawford building at Fifth and Jackson, was reported in a special edition of the Capital on Monday, October 26, 1891. The following day the paper told of the \$14,000 fire loss, of which \$3,500 was sustained by the building.

through with her. Saw Mr. Lindsay and he asked me to go to Myra William's reception with him but was so very tired from the excitement of the night before that I refused. Stayed all night with Madge instead.

Went up to Fassett's meeting at Hempstead, Long Island.⁴⁴

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1891

It is growing cold again, I regret to say. We have been having such lovely weather lately. Was out with Madge nearly all the morning. At three o'clock went to a U. & I. meeting at Horton's. Our "ten" had a private meeting up stairs and decided to join the Grecian ten in an entertainment at Library Hall the first part of next month. Came home at half past four & did the practicing I had neglected all the morning.

Have been investigating the Colonization frauds on Ward's Island. Visited the Insane Asylum and the Homoeopathic Asylum and discovered a number of Tammany frauds.⁴⁵ Had such a head cold that I took a Turkish bath tonight. It was a paralyzer.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1891

Stayed in the house, and did nothing, all the morning. Had a letter this afternoon from Arthur saying he is not feeling quite as well as usual & it has worried me considerable. I am so afraid he will get sick off there alone. Madge & a cousin came in this afternoon & we were out riding. Had the first meeting of our reading club this evening. Those who are to belong are the two Horner girls, Mame McCabe, Myra Williams, Mame Smith, Kate Gunther, Jerry Black, Seymour Davis, Ed. Horner, Dick Lindsay & I, and we are to settle down to thorough study & get a Prof. [James] Black to direct our readings.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1891

Took a vocal lesson this morning & then went up to Bethany for Madge as I wanted to see her. We went to to Myra Williams this afternoon to meet the other girls & decide whether we should put the party off or not & we voted to put it off until after Xmas. Madge & I are going to get out of it then for we prefer to give a party by ourselves. Stayed all night with the girls as Mr. Johnson

44. *New York Tribune*, October 27, 1891, p. 5.

45. *Ibid.*, October 28, 1891, p. 14. The "colonization frauds" dealt with illegal registration of potential voters.

wanted us to write his name on the Democratic ticket for Judge. We wrote a thousand tickets apiece.

A good letter tonight from Florence, and what a treasure is one of her letters. A sweeter nobler girl never lived. Love her—it would not be possible to love more dearly. She is my only hope of happiness.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1891

Oh! I am dreadfully worried about Arthur. He wrote me two days ago that he was nearly sick. Today was my day for receiving a letter again and I have not gotten one. I have thought of nothing else all the afternoon. I did not feel very much like dressing & going to a dance tonight but that was what I had to do. The first dance of the Imperial Club was this evening, and I went with Dick Lindsay. I wish Arthur was home anyway and I have promised not to complain. Why don't he give up his old Washington trip. He has learned enough there in New York, and I want him to come home. He can get along better without me than I can without him, that I know. For if he were here and I in New York and not chained down, the trains would not be able to bring me home fast enough.

[James] Willis Glead came to the office today. We walked up Broadway as far as 42^d st—over two miles. Tonight I was sent away up near Harlem to find a murder.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1891

Papa is nearly sick & so is Mama & what with those two & with worrying over Arthur, I have not been at all satisfied with life today. Madge & Cliff Holbert came & took me out riding a while this morning. I received a letter from Arthur this afternoon & I never was so glad to get one in all my life before. He is all right now although he has not been very well. We all went up to Lulu Manspeaker's this afternoon to plan what we should do tonight, & then this evening we went up there to do it all. Oct. gone and I am glad of it. I don't care how fast time flies until I see Arthur again.

Willis Glead and myself took a long walk today through the tenement districts, and through the Chinese and Italian districts, then along Baxter st., where the secondhand clothing stores are. Tonight I went up to Englewood N. J. to investigate a suicide.⁴⁶

46. *Ibid.*, November 1, 1891, p. 1.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1891

Slept until half past ten & have done nothing all day but read Ramola & write to Arthur. Our house is well defended, the entrance in front closed as the porch has just been painted & people are obliged to go around to the kitchen to get in. Have had on [no] callers except Madge, Mabel and Mary Carson. Is cold & disagreeable and looks like it might snow.

This morning went to the 125th anniversary at St. Paul's Chapel—the oldest church in the city. Also, investigated some registration frauds and wrote nearly a column about them.⁴⁷

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1891

Took a vocal lesson this morning and did a little shopping with Mama. Madge came in about four o'clock & I went to the doctors with her. Met Mame McCabe & Nell Peffer & they made us promise to sing in an entertainment to be given at Library hall Saturday evening for the benefit of Miss [Lela] Horn of Denver. We have no idea what we will sing. Took a mandolin lesson this evening. It was raining & just as Mr. Byrne left, Harry Ashby came & they scolded about the street around our house. If it rains much we can only be reached by boat. Mr. Byrne fell in trying to get away.

Visited the printing establishment of D. Appleton over in Brooklyn today. They print fifteen million books a year.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1891

We had a thunder storm in the night and it has been misting all day. Uncle George [S. Chase] returned home from Kans. City sick, & the folks are rather worried about him. Was out all the morning on business. At noon Madge came and we were out all the afternoon trying to decide what to sing at Library Hall Saturday night. Are not better off than we were.

This was election day. In the evening I was detailed to write up the big crowds which stood out in the street in front of the newspaper office to watch the bulletin boards.⁴⁸ There was great excitement everywhere and Republicans felt very blue over their defeat.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1891

Madge and I finally decided, with the help of Maud Welch, on the piece we will sing Saturday night. We were out shopping all the morning and I have been in the house all the afternoon. They

47. *Ibid.*, November 2, 1891, pp. 2, 5.

48. *Ibid.*, November 4, 1891, p. 2.

are threatening to hang a man down at the county jail and I want to sit up, but papa says no, so here I am, missing all the fun as usual, & will have to content myself with reading all about it in the morning papers if they succeed. Topeka will get a hard name if they hang every man the[y] don't happen to approve of, so I hope they will not succeed although he deserves it.

Was busy preparing the election returns.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1891

Madge and I took a lesson of Maud Welch and then I went out to lunch with her. Came in together directly afterwards, did a little shopping & bought Mabel and me some tickets for Sol Smith Russell [in "Peaceful Valley"]. Madge was going with Harry Ashby & May and I with Judge & Mrs. Johnson. I went out to their house again late in the afternoon, stayed to dinner & then came in with the folks. We, Mr. & Mrs. Johnson, May & I sat in a box and had lots of fun. Mabel stayed with me all night. Met Mr. Lindsay's sister & she looks just like him.

Went away up into Harlem to see Dr. [Rev. George W. F.] Birch about the Briggs case.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1891

Met Madge at Maud's at eleven o'clock. In the last week we have not gone down the avenue once without a roll of music in our hands. People will think we are preparing for the stage. Madge stayed for lunch with us. Late this afternoon, while I was lying down, Harry came to find where Madge was. Wanted her to go to Price's party with him tonight. I took him to see her where she was giving a music lesson. I went to the party with Will [L.] Trump. Didn't want to go a little bit, but as I have sent regrets to the Price girls twice recently, I felt obliged to go this time. Had a nice time, but a bad headache. Its no use, I cannot sit up late nights any more, it uses me completely up, and I always feel nearly sick the next day.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1891

Madge came in early and has been with me all day. We have done nothing but be lazy & this evening sang at Library hall at Miss Horn's entertainment. I was awfully frightened and am going to bed now with a terrible headache.

Reported the annual parade and exhibition of the New York fire Department.⁴⁹ In the evening was sent out to interview Major [William] McKinley of Ohio, but he was not on the streets. Saw Mr. Tewksbury on the streets.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1891

Did not go to church. Did not do much of anything in fact, until after dinner when I went out to Madge's to decide what we should sing tomorrow at Myra Williams. We had promised to sing something. Madge came back with me and is staying all night. Tom and Julia Pounds came in the evening and stayed a little while. Teased Madge a good deal about Harry. Poor girl, she is catching it on all sides.

This morning I attended Quaker Church on 20th st. It was a good deal like Quaker services I have seen heretofore but the man who talked was about as uninteresting as a man could well be.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1891

Madge stayed all night Sunday night & also Monday night. We both took vocal lessons in the morning and were very quiet the rest of the day. Sang at Myra Williams musical in the evening and was not one bit frightened. Played for Madge to sing and also for Mattie Jones.

Mrs. [Caroline?] Brough came this evening. She was the first person I had seen from home since I came to New York. I recognized her quite easily at the depot. Found her to be a fine old lady.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1891

Am awfully sleepy but must write in this book before I give up to it. Madge was with me most of the morning. We did a little shopping. Spent the afternoon at Horton's. The girls entertained the book club and we had a very nice time. Was at the Baker party this evening, a very nice affair but it seems to me that society is claiming a little too much of my attention lately. I have no time for anything else, not even to practice.

Took Mrs. Brough to see some of the sights of the city. It has been raining all day but we did not mind that. Went to Central Park, the Museum of Art, and many other places. In the evening we saw Scanlan at the 14th st. theatre.

49. *Ibid.*, November 8, 1891, p. 4.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1891

Have had a busy day of it and am rather glad it is over, although I have enjoyed it. This afternoon was at Mrs. Col. [A. S.] Johnson's to spend the afternoon. She had about fifteen of us girls there to meet Miss Stone of Chillicothe and Miss [Nellie] Fuller of Washington D. C. We had a delightful time. From there we went directly out to J. B. Johnson's. It is their twenty fifth anniversary and they had a company. We girls waited on the tables and afterwards were obliged to sing for them. Charlie Clough and Harry Ashby were there.

Mrs. Brough sailed today on the City of Paris. She wants me to come and visit her and I made a half promise to come some time. C. J. Prescott came up to the office to see me this afternoon. It always does me good to see somebody from Topeka. This afternoon I was sent up to interview Mrs. Russell Sage about the Woman's Hospital.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1891

It is snowing, the first storm of the season. Took a music lesson this morning & was also at Mrs. Noble's and the dressmakers. It was bitter cold and not much fun to drive a cross horse. Madge came in quite early and we called on Dick Lindsay's sister and on Clara Mills [Mrs. Arthur Mills, formerly Clara Atchison of Leavenworth]. Clara took us all over her house and it is perfectly lovely. Everything is so new and bright and dainty. She had some lovely wedding presents.

I am anxious to get away from here. I want to see Florence. Its nearly three months yet—such a long time. Sometimes I feel as if I could not possibly wait.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1891

Have been in the house all day & have been busy. In the first place I slept until have [sic] past nine this morning and that has made me feel stupid all day. Sewed a little, wrote a letter for papa & one for myself, practiced a little & did nothing a little, and in that way the time has passed very pleasantly.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1891

If I could sit down and have a good hard cry I would feel better, but I have cried enough over Arthur being away without doing so

now when I am already beginning to count the time until his return by weeks instead of months, but then it is still either two months and a half or three months and a half before he comes back, just as he and Major [Joseph K.] Hudson decide. It has been raining all day & I have not been outside of the house. I made a cake this morning which shows I must have been pretty hard pressed for something to do. Madge sent in this afternoon for me to come out and stay all night & I thought I would, but the folks made such a fuss at the idea of "being left alone" that I gave it up. I can't see why people when they get a little alone in life, married people I mean, object so decidedly to being left in each others company. I don't believe I will ever be that way, I hope not at any rate.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1891

Still raining. Was in hopes it would be pleasant enough for me to go out to Madge's & explain why I failed to appear last night but my courage failed me & I stayed at home. Wrote Belle Allison and Mamie Nightingale & late in the afternoon Madge came in. Willie [William W.] Cox was here at the time. We were both dying to have him go, so we could talk but he persisted in staying. Harry Valentine came about half past six and a little later Harry Ashby & he stayed until nearly half past eleven. I made him promise to bring Arthur home with him when he comes back from Philadelphia if possible. I know he will do his best to bring him anyway.

Went to the Parnell Memorial meeting this evening at the Academy of Music and heard Chauncey [M.] Depew.⁵⁰

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1891

A bitter cold day. I met Madge at Maud Welches & on our way home we stopped at a store & we were nearly frozen. It was snowing quite hard for a few minutes. Seymour Davis and his father were here for tea. His father is quite a nice peculiar gentleman, who talks so fast it is almost impossible to understand him. I know there is not much sense to what I am writing tonight, but I am not inclined to use what little sense I have for any purpose whatever.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1891

I think we must be having all our winter crowded into a few days it is so awfully cold. Went out to Madge's this morning &

50. *Ibid.*, November 16, 1891, pp. 1, 2.

stayed until late this afternoon, then she came in with me. Took a mandolin lesson this evening.

Ed [Edward C.] Little came today to attend a meeting [of the executive committee] of the Republican League.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1891

Madge came in quite early & we worked all morning and most of the afternoon on some Christmas presents. Late in the afternoon we went down town a little while, strictly on business as it was cold & disagreeable. We two went to hear Gilman's Band in the evening. Charlie Clough walked home with us.

Went with Ed Little to hear Sarah Bernhardt at the Standard Theatre in Cleopatra.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1891

Five months today since Arthur left for New York. Well, the time is passing, even if it does seem a long time. Sarella Knox and Mat[t]ie called this afternoon. Sarella looks pale and thin, not at all well. I feel awfully sorry for her, for I think she takes her father's troubles much harder than she should. Our history club met this evening at Myra Williams & we had a very interesting lesson. Prof. Black certainly knows what he is talking about and we can't help learning something.

Went to the Horse Show at Madison Square Garden.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1891

Raining. I guess the men will never be able to work on the walk again as it is either freezing or raining. Spent a good part of the day at Madge's working on some fancy work. Have been reading Roman history ever since I came back home.

Called at the residence of Thos. G. Shearman [in Brooklyn] to interview him on the candidacy of [Roger Q.] Mills for Speaker.⁵¹

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1891

It has been a beautiful day, more like spring than fall, & so warm that wraps were unnecessary. I spent nearly the whole morning with Julia Pounds, have not been down there before for a long time. The Jones girls called this afternoon and stayed a long time. Then Madge came and I went down town with her. This evening it turned suddenly cold and now the wind is blowing hard and it is sleeting. I suppose tomorrow will be like last

51. *Ibid.*, November 21, 1891, p. 3.

Sunday, cold and rainy. I have written my last letter to Arthur at New York, as he leaves there Monday, & after visiting New Jersey, Boston & New Haven, he will be in Washington by the 1st of Dec.

This was my last day's work for the *Tribune*. My last assignment was to watch the steamship *Etruria* come in.⁵² I am glad I am through with New York. I wish I was going back to Topeka. If I could see Florence, I could stand it here, but I get so terribly lonesome without her that sometimes I feel I cannot stand it any longer. Oh, Florence, tonight I would give almost anything to see you.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1891

Snowing hard. Madge came in early. We came up to my room & went to work. I will not write what our work was even in this book, for we do not know yet how it will turn out and we will keep it entirely to ourselves if it is not a success. Mama was awfully anxious to know what we were about. It was so very disagreeable all day & evening that we did not expect any callers, nor did we have any.

This morning I went to hear Dr. [Joseph] Storrs in Brooklyn. His sermon was splendid. In the afternoon I called at J. T. Goddard's to bid them goodbye and in the evening at Coleridge Hart's.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1891

Have been busy all day and have accomplished a good deal. This morning I took a vocal lesson, & did a good deal of shopping, this afternoon, wrote a letter to Arthur, wrote an essay, went to the dressmakers & worked on my fancy work. About six o'clock in walked Harry Ashby and Madge. He wanted to know if I would keep her a few hours & then he wanted us both to go and hear Frederic Archer at the Methodist Church, so she stayed. At seven o'clock I took a mandolin lesson and at eight we went to the church with Harry.

This morning I went down to Jamesburg, N. J. to visit Joe and Ed Hammell whom I had not seen for nine years. In the afternoon I went out to the State Reform School with Joe. Had a splendid visit.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1891

Trying to snow again. I guess our walk will have to go until spring before it is finished. Went over to see Gertrude Smith this

52. *Ibid.*, November 22, 1891, p. 2.

morning. Stayed to lunch as they insisted & asked Gertrude to come over to dinner tonight as Mama was going out to J. B. Johnson's to their reception. Soon after I returned home Madge came in & said they depended on me for some music tonight so I explained to Gertrude and she went home. She was very nice about it & took it as a joke. I have not had a letter from Arthur since Saturday, & this is Tuesday night, the longest I have gone without hearing from him since he left & I don't half like it. I will be glad when he gets through his trip & has settled down in one place once more.

On the Steamboat "Plymouth" on the way to Boston—came up from Jamesburg this morning, attended the *Tribune* book sale, and took the boat at 5 o'clock. How well I remember my last trip on this boat. Then Florence was along and I was so happy. I wonder if she does not think of me tonight.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1891

Pleasant once more. Madge & Mabel were here quite a while, also Seymour Davis. Went to [the College of the Sisters of] Bethany for May at three o'clock & we went out to her home together, so as to visit with Madge. Went to literary meeting with Mr. Lindsay in the evening. Prof. Black became interested in his subject & kept us until eleven o'clock, then Mr. Lindsay, Gertrude Smith & I went to the Pansy Club reception at Small's. Mr. Lindsay was not dressed for a party so he turned us over to Cliff Holbert. He had been there all the evening & thought it time to go home, so as we kept refusing to go, he finally turned us over to Frank Crane, & he & Charlie Dick took us to Gerties, where I stayed all night. We four played cards. I would be afraid to say how long, only I came near going to sleep in my chair, & Gertrude finally told them we were dreadfully sleepy.

In Boston. Arrived here this morning at 9 o'clock and have put in a great day sight seeing. Saw Mr. Nolte and then saw John Prescott, went with him to the Charlestown navy yard, visited the training ship and then climbed to the top of the Bunker Hill monument. Visited Faneul [*sic*] Hall, the old state house, and many other places. The streets of Boston are frightful. Never came so near getting lost. Saw Mr. Hickcox and Mr. Rowell, whom I had not seen for ten years.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1891

Thanksgiving day and beautiful. It is warm and clear, & altogether too lovely to stay in the house. Was very quiet all morning,

and in the afternoon Madge came in, & we went out riding. We had expected to go to the Recital at Bethany in the evening, but were so tired we gave it up. I stayed with Madge all night, as we only have one bedroom we can use at present.

Thanksgiving day—How well I remember thanksgiving day a year ago. Then I was with Florence and if I could only be with her today what a happy day it would be. This morning I took a walk through the public garden and the Common, then out Commonwealth Ave.—one of the most beautiful streets I ever saw. Heard Bishop Phillips Brooks thanksgiving services, then heard Dr. [George Claude] Lorimer at Tremont Temple. Then saw the dinner to the newsboys at Fanuel [*sic*] Hall—one of the most interesting sights that could be imagined.⁵³ In the afternoon went out to Newtonville and took dinner with Mr. Hickcox and had a delightful visit.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1891

Came in from Madge's quite early. We were all of us out there, frightened as Marie was sick with severe sore throat & fever all night & we were afraid of scarlet fever or diphtheria. Madge & May came in this afternoon & we went down town. Went to a big fire on First Street. Mabel stayed in here with me and went to the Imperial party from here. She went with Charlie Clough and I with Seymour Davis. It was a lovely party, as all the Imperial's are, & I had a very nice time. Mabel stayed all night with me & we slept down stairs. We are getting very brave indeed.

Went out to Cambridge and spent the day with [assistant] Prof. [Arthur R.] Marsh [of Comparative Literature] of Harvard. Went through all the buildings of Harvard and had a very fine time. Visited the old home of Henry W. Longfellow and also of James Russell Lowell. In the evening went out to stay all night with John Prescott. Went to the theatre with John and his sister and a friend of theirs from New Hampshire.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1891

Stayed at home until afternoon & then Madge came & we went over to practice our duet with Maud Welch. It was bitter cold so afterwards we did not waste much time but went right out to Madge's. I had to stay there all night again. We made out the list for the tea we intend giving later on, Madge, Mabel & I, & had quite a lively time as Mabel did not agree with us in anything & we had to join together & put her down. We think we will give a reception & a day or two later, a tea.

53. When Capper became owner of the *Topeka Daily Capital* he inaugurated the policy of providing a Thanksgiving dinner for his newsboys.

Got acquainted with a number of the Boston newspaper men. Thomas F. Anderson took me all through the *Globe* office. Had a pleasant visit with Edward H. Clement, editor of the *Transcript*, to whom I had a letter from Mr. [Frank H.] Chase of the *Forum*. Also presented a letter from Charley Gleed to Sylvester Baxter of the *Herald*. Took lunch with Mr. Nolte. Climbed to the top of the state house dome.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1891

Came home from Madge's soon after breakfast, but did not go to church. She promised to come in soon after dinner but did not do so, and as she had to help get dinner I presume it overcame her, so she was not able to come down. Harry Ashby called in the afternoon and Charlie Clough in the evening, so I expect both girls will pounce upon me when they see me. Stayed all night at Mrs. Nellis. If this lasts much longer I will take my trunk and go someplace.

This morning I went to hear Edward Everett Hale at the South Congregational Church. He was entirely different from the kind of a man I expected to see, and had a delivery very different from anything I had ever heard before. Took dinner with [the Rev. William S.] Naylor at the the [sic] theological school of the Boston University and left at 3 o'clock for New Haven.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1891

The wind is blowing fearfully and I am disagreeable. It makes me cross to get the blues as I have them tonight. Papa is going away tomorrow and is half sick and I want Arthur. I think it is horrid to have all the folks I care for fifteen hundred miles away. It is not right for people to be always scattered from each other, for what is money to happiness and contentment. Well I have not done much but entertain company today. If anyone has not been here it is either because they were sick or dead. Julia, Gertie, Myra Williams, Madge, & Mabel all made me long visits & Mama & papa had about as many here. I took a mandolin lesson this evening and am now going to spend the night with Mrs. Nellis. She and the children are now down stairs waiting for me. This is the last day of Nov. & only two months remain until Arthur comes back. I am getting so impatient to see him, it seems as if I cannot wait that two months.

Had a very pleasant day with George Crawford at Yale College. Went through every department and got a splendid idea of the institution. It is certainly well equipped and I do not wonder that it has the name of being such a great College. This

afternoon I returned to New York and in the evening went out to Yonkers to spend the evening with Mr. Chase of the *Forum*. Was delightfully entertained.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1891

Another month has commenced & I am glad of it. Papa left this afternoon for Washington and we are rather blue tonight. Was over to Gertrude Smith's for tea. She had twelve of us there to spend the afternoon & take tea. I did not like to leave Mamma alone when papa had just gone, so asked Mrs. Nellis to come to supper and she spent the evening with us.

Left New York this morning on the Pennsylvania [railroad] and arrived in Washington at 5 o'clock. The trip from New York to Washington is one of the most delightful I have ever taken. Had to come away from New York without a check for my baggage but think it will come all right. Have not seen much of Washington this evening but am sure I will like it. How happy I would be if Florence was here tonight as I hoped at one time she would be. Separation for two months longer but I must stand it.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1891

Was flying around town (with Captain) [another Crawford horse] all morning. On returning home at noon found Madge here. She said Harry had called on her last evening & he proposed that we postpone our trip to Chicago until he & Arthur come back & then meet them there. I think that would be splendid. Mrs. Johnson could go by that time, so she, Mamma, Madge and I could go a few days before we expected the boys and get all the shopping done. Harry will *have* to bring Arthur back with him. At one o'clock Gertrude Smith, Julia Pounds & I went out to Myra Williams. She had invited the book club with Mrs. Connelly and Cliff Holbert's sister to meet Carrie Horton. Carrie is the funniest girl I ever saw, talked about marrying Mr. [Frederick K.] Brown [of Blue Rapids] just for love, etc., rather unusual things for a girl to say to a crowd of other girls who are sitting with open ears and eyes to take in everything. From there we "literary" girls went to Kate Gunthers to our club meeting. There is going to be an awful row in that club & some changes will have to be made before it will prove an entire success.

Have been getting around among the Kansas people today and I find a great many of them. Have seen [J. H.] Franklin [of Russell, deputy second auditor of the treasury], [Albert] Griffin [of Manhattan, in the treasury's statistical bureau], [Fred A.]

Stocks [of Blue Rapids, chief clerk in the treasury], [Harvey] Fleming [with the California Associated Press, formerly with the Wichita *Eagle*] and a great many others. This evening John [V.] Moffitt of Wichita and [John W.] Nyce of Caldwell came in and we took in the town.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1891

Raining. We had a hard thunder storm last night which lasted nearly the whole night through. This afternoon we girls of the book club met down town & bought a picture as a wedding present for Carrie Horton. Afterwards Julia, Gertie, Mattie Jones & I went over to Carrie's to see her trousseau & it was well worth seeing. She has some beautiful things. On returning home I found Madge and her cousin Mary Carson waiting. Mama and I spent the evening alone in our glory & neither of us were sorry.

Attended a meeting of the Kansas Republican Association to-night and saw a great many Kansas people. Sent my first telegram to the *Capital*.⁵⁴

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1891

Took a vocal lesson early & on returning found Madge and Mabel here. They took me out riding a while & I took my bracelet down to Hayden's to have one of the emeralds taken out & reset in a pin for a Xmas present for Mamma. I expected Madge & her cousin here for supper but Mabel insisted on coming also and came. Mr. Lindsay spent the evening with me.

Today I found [former Sixth District Congressman E. J.] Turner, [former Third District Congressman Bishop W.] Perkins, [Judge George W.] Chandler [first assistant secretary, Department of the Interior], and a number of others. Also called on Senator [William A.] Peffer [former editor of the *Kansas Farmer*] and got an interview for the *New York Tribune*.⁵⁵ Found Jerry Simpson [Jeremiah, Seventh District Congressman] and [J. C.] Hebbard [Simpson's secretary] and met Mr. [John G.] Otis [Fourth District Congressman] at Peffer's.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1891

This book will soon be filled with trash I regret to say. Lil [Lillian] Gemmel gave a lunch this afternoon to which I was invited. We had a very nice time. I congratulated Myra on her

54. The first Capper "special" from Washington appeared in the *Capital* on December 4, 1891. Almost every subsequent issue of the paper for five months carried the Capper correspondence.

55. Turner and Perkins maintained their law offices in Washington. *New York Tribune*, December 6, 1891, p. 3; *Topeka Daily Capital*, December 6, 1891.

engagement and we had quite a long talk. I cannot make up my mind whether she & Mr. Lindsay really care for each other or just think they do.

Took lunch today with J. H. Franklin, deputy auditor of the Treasury. In the afternoon I was at the Democratic caucus of the House on the Speakership.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1891

We woke up this morning to find the ground covered with snow & all day people have been out in sleighs. Has been a remarkably quite [*sic*] Sunday for us as we have had no visitors except Mabel and Charlie Clough who were here a while this evening. I have spent part of the day in reading one of Haggard's outlandish stories.

One of the prettiest Sundays I ever saw. Took a walk over around Washington monument, and spent a good part of the day writing letters. In the evening found Senator [of the Kansas legislature, William J.] Buchan [of Kansas City], Judge [D. A.] Harvey [formerly of Topeka, serving as delegate to congress from Oklahoma territory] and other Kans. Republicans at the hotels.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1891

The ground is still covered with snow & everyone seems to have come out in a sleigh. Went out to Johnson's this afternoon. Have not been there for nearly a week before. Madge and Mary Carson came in with me and we did a little, a *very* little shopping. Took a mandolin lesson this evening and told Mr. Byrne I had decided not to take any more lessons for a while as it is almost impossible for me to get a chance to practice.

Today I saw for the first time in my life a session of Congress open. It was one of the most interesting scenes I have ever witnessed. The house was filled to overflowing and scarcely a seat in the gallery remained. The Democrats had not agreed upon a speaker so it was necessary to adjourn until tomorrow.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1891

Worked hard on a Xmas present for papa all morning. They have been varnishing the floor of the dining room, so we now have to go up the front flight & down the back to get to the kitchen. Mamma and I went to the reception given by the Topeka Club this evening with Jake [Jacob] Smith. It was one of the loveliest

[sic] parties I ever attended and the decorations were beautiful.

Called this evening on Clemma Linn. How good to see some one from Topeka—the dear old town. I inquired about almost everyone I knew in the town and tired her out asking questions about the folks there. Today I saw them elect [Charles Fredrick] Crisp speaker of the house.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1891

Have just returned from Carrie Horton's wedding. I have been in large crowds before but I don't think I was ever at a private party before where there was such a jam. It was just awful. Carrie was as cool as she could be but Mame [her sister] looked as if she felt pretty bad. It is harder on her than on any of them.

Today I saw for the first time a session of the senate of the U. S. and what a treat it was to be brought face to face with great men like [John] Sherman, [William Boyd] Allison, [Matthew Stanley] Quay, and dozens others of whom we have read almost every [day] for the last fifteen years.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1891

If this weather continues I will never get any Xmas work done, it is too lovely to remain indoors. Went out to Madge's this morning & in fact have been going pretty constantly all day. Went with Madge to the station in North Topeka to see Mary Carson off, & afterwards we stayed down town until late. Our club had another meeting this evening.

I wanted to hear from Florence this evening. I wonder why the letter did not come, but then I should not be unreasonable, for she has been so good about writing—indeed she has never failed to write regularly in the three months that I have been away. No I have no reason to complain, but I was so anxious tonight to hear from her.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1891

Arthur wrote me today that he would never let me see his journal, so he shall never see in this. I was ashamed to have him see it anyway, so while I want to read his, I am relieved at the idea of his never reading this. Madge & I practiced our duet this morning & with the usual result. We both laughed until Mama was disgusted with us. If we laugh tomorrow night when we sing I will want to drown myself. Marguerite Bradley had we girls of this neighborhood at her house to spend the afternoon & take

tea. We had a very nice time. Harry Ashby called this evening. He leaves for Philadelphia Thursday.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1891

Finished a Xmas. present for papa this morning and did some other fancy work. Madge came in soon after dinner & we loafed until tea time. This evening we sang in the recital given by Maud Welch, & much to our surprise did not laugh in our duet. I also sang with Mrs. Dr. [L. H.] Munn.

Tonight I have been out with John Moffitt, Harvey Fleming and Mr. [W. L.] McPherson [correspondent for the *New York Tribune*—a jolly crowd.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1891

Went to church with Julia Pounds this morning. Madge came in on an errand soon after. Her mother is quite sick. She has the grip [*sic*], & is threatened with pneumonia. Mr. [William W.] Cox spent the afternoon here & Harry Ashby the evening. Harry has promised to bring Arthur back with him if he can make him come.

Went to call today on Florence's cousin, Mrs. [Herndon] Morsell. Found them as pleasant as could be. In the evening went with Mr. Morsell to the Episcopal Church where he sings. Another beautiful Sunday—what remarkable weather they do have here.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1891

Raining. Received a note from Madge saying she was sick & wanted to see me, so out I went to find the grip [*sic*] has overpowered her & she is quite put out about it. Wrote a letter to Arthur this evening & finished Mama's pillow.

Made a visit today to the treasury department and was introduced by Mr. Stocks to General [A. B.] Nettleton [assistant secretary of the treasury] and many other Treasury officials.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1891

I have done nothing today worth recording. Sewed & practiced this morning & went shopping with Mamma this afternoon. I bought a number of little presents that have been hanging over my head.

Went with J. H. Franklin this evening to a meeting of the Indiana Republican Association and heard speeches on the death of General Thomas M. Browne.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1891

Pleasant. Went out to see how many deaths had occurred in the Johnson family, and stayed all the morning with Madge. Stayed at home all the afternoon and went to the Imperial with C. J. Prescott in the evening.

I wonder why I have thought so many times of Florence today and tonight. It seems as though I was never so lonesome without her. Florence how I do love you—with all my heart.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1891

A beautiful day. Late in the afternoon Madge came for me and we went down town. At five o'clock Cliff Holbert joined us & we went to the station to see Harry Ashby off to Philadelphia. His train was an hour late so Madge & I came flying up to the house at seven o'clock, hungry & afraid we would get nothing. They were still expecting me though, so we did not quite starve.

Today I went with Senator [Preston B.] Plumb to call on President [Benjamin] Harrison. We were most cordially received by him at his reception room in the white house and chatted with him pleasantly for ten minutes or more. Found a very genial and approachable [person], and not cold and chilly as so many have said. Then we were taken through the various rooms of the white house. This evening I attended a meeting of the Kansas Republican Association.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1891

We will not be through the work by New Year, much to our disappointment, although we will of course be very quiet indeed this year. Mama & I went out to Johnsons this afternoon. Mrs. Johnson is still in bed. She is having a hard time of it. Afterwards we did a little shopping for Xmas.

Visited today at Congressman John Otis'. What a strange kind of a man for a congressman.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1891

Six months today since Arthur left Topeka and I was the most miserable girl in Kansas. I would not go back & have that time over again for any amount of money. Money would not tempt me. *Nothing* would tempt me to go through with it all again. Now I am looking forward to his return & that makes me so very *very* happy. Madge & I were down town a long time this afternoon

buying some presents for the children out there & I am so tired going from one store to another I cannot even think.

This evening I was up at Governor [Samuel J.] Crawford's. Played cards quite awhile, and we talked about Senator Plumb for vice president. Harry Ashby went through today on his way to Philadelphia.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1891

We were very much shocked this noon to hear of the death of Senator Plumb in Washington. It is dreadful & the whole city is in mourning.

This morning I went out on a bicycle to soldiers home for a ride. When I returned I learned of the death of Senator Plumb. Everyone is shocked by it. He was the last man in Washington whom people expected to go away. Tonight I was busy sending the news to the *Capital*. Had a direct wire through to Topeka and the operator sent it as rapidly as I would write it. Dick Lindsay was at the other end of the line. Sent over 3000 words—the longest dispatch that ever went to the *Capital*.⁵⁶

MONDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1891

Have been out in the wind & rain all day with Mama this morning getting paper for the house & sending off Xmas packages. This afternoon visited Julia Pounds a while, then Myra Williams called & I took her home and afterwards I ran across Madge and Mabel down street and we drove around until dark.

Senator Plumb's funeral was held today. It was one of the most impressive ceremonies I ever attended. The senate Chamber was crowded. The president, Sec'y Blaine, the cabinet, the supreme court, the diplomatic officers, and many other prominent men were there, and a sad scene it was. Then the body was taken to the depot and away to Kansas.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1891

The most uncomfortable day I have passed for a long time. Every room is occupied by painters, plumbers or paper hangers, & there is not a carpet down in the house, a most disagreeable state of affairs. Well, there is a consolation in the fact that it could not possibly be worse & will therefore soon be better. We cannot do any work but just impatiently watch the men.

Wrote a column of speculation about Senator Plumb's successor for the *N. Y. Tribune*.⁵⁷

56. *New York Tribune*, December 21, 1891, p. 1; *Topeka Daily Capital*, December 21, 1891.

57. *New York Tribune*, December 22, 1891, p. 1.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1891

Spent the entire morning riding around the town with Madge waiting for the train to come which was to bring the body of Senator Plumb & the escort. The train was three hours late & did not arrive until nearly two o'clock. As the procession moved the bells tolled & the cannon was fired, & with Marshall's band playing the funeral march it was certainly very impressive.

Went with Fletcher Dennis and his sister to call on Chid Linn. A letter from [D. O.] McCray today tells me that he thinks Major [Hudson] wants me to stay here through the session. I hope and pray that he does not. I cannot possibly stay away from Florence more than a month longer.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1891

This is not Xmas. weather at all, it is far too beautiful & warm. Have been out a good part of the day shopping, not for myself but with Madge. She & May with the children came down town this evening & we went to some of the stores, so we have done a good day's work.

Christmas eve—I wish I was home. I wish I was home. It seems particularly lonely away off here in this strange city tonight when everyone at home is having such a good time. If I could only be with Florence tonight.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1891

Xmas. day is finally over. I have fared unusually well, have received some really lovely presents. Mama & I were out at Johnson's to dinner & stayed there until quite late. After returning home we had not one minute to ourselves until bedtime.

Took my Christmas dinner with Mr. [William J.] Hay, foreman of the [job room in the] government printing office. In the evening went with Chid Linn, Fletcher Dennis, and Miss Dennis to see the comedy "Jane"—one of the funniest things I ever saw.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1891

We have worked hard today to get the house in a little order. We are so tired of being torn up as we are. This morning I received the most beautiful fan from Arthur, it is simply exquisite. He certainly displayed good taste in his selection. We also received a package from Geo. Mama got a silver spoon of some sort, I don't know what it is intended for, & I a souvenir spoon

& a lovely pen & pen holder. Mr. Lindsay was here a long while this afternoon, also Madge. I am going to try & make this book hold out until Arthur returns.

I miss Senator Plumb and Senator Plumb's room. I hardly know how I will get along without him for he gave me most of my news. He was one of the most kindhearted men I ever knew.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1891

Soon after breakfast I went for Madge & she spent the day with me. I received a letter from Arthur which upset me completely. He said Maj. Hudson wants him to remain in Wash. during the entire session & the very thought breaks my heart. Holly Flower & Clarence Bowman called this afternoon much to my disgust for I had just received that letter & felt very little like entertaining callers.

The handkerchief case sent by Florence came this morning. A lovelier Christmas gift I never saw, and how many days and weeks Florence must have spent in making it. Something made by her own hands—nothing she could give me would be prized so dearly.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1891

I wish something definite would be decided about Arthur's return home. I cannot settle down to anything with that feeling hanging over me that perhaps he will be gone eight months longer. Surely he will not consent to that. We have worked hard all day trying to get things a little in shape.

A telegram from Harold Chase says Major Hudson will probably be appointed Senator. I would give almost anything in the world to have him appointed. He ought to have it too, for no one is more worthy.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1891

Worked a little during the morning & in the afternoon went down street with Madge. We were interested watching the crowds of men at the Copeland [Hotel], all talking so earnestly over the election. Am almost sorry I wrote Arthur that letter in regard to his coming home in Feb. as I fear he will be angry with me.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1891

A windy-gloomy night. Stayed at home doing nothing all morning. The workmen have such complete possession of the house

we have had to give up putting it in order for a few days. Was out with May & Lulu a while, & later with Madge.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1891

The same old thing, have been working hard all morning. It began to rain quite early & instead of clearing off as we hoped—grew worse. Went out to Madge's with her late in the afternoon as I was to dress & start from there. About dark it commenced to pour in torrents & thundered & the lightning was so strong we were frightened. In such a storm we girls started out in carriages to go for the young men we were to take to the New [or leap] Year party at Manspeaker's. Madge took Sam Hopkins of Leavenworth & I Charlie Clough. Was still raining when we returned home. Madge slept with me all night.

Took dinner this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stocks. Miss [Marcella] Howland⁵⁸ of Lawrence was there. Every day I see some new person from Kansas. Its the last day of the year. It makes me rather sad to see the—old year go by and yet it has been the happiest year of my life.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1892

If all goes well, only one more month before Arthur returns home. I dare not think of it, dare not hope that all will go well. To think that what I looked forward to with such dread, what I have to stand in being separated from him will soon be a thing of the past. Oh, I am afraid Maj. Hudson will do something to prevent his returning just now. It seems as if something *must* happen to keep my cup of happiness from overflowing. As it has been bitter cold all day I have stayed in the house. Seymour Davis, Ed Horner, Ralph Peterson and Holly Flower called on me & Mr. Meade & Mr. Lakin on Mamma. Late in the evening Luther Nellis favored us both with a call. We did not expect anyone as all know how unsettled we are.

The New Year starts off with a bright cheerful day and it has been for me as pleasant a day as I could wish. Went over to the reception at the White house and saw the mob shake hands with the president. In the afternoon Fletcher Dennis and I went out to make some New Year calls. Visited at Oberly's, Brodericks, Miss Donovan, Miss Crampton and several others. Saw a good deal of Washington style. I don't like it. Too rich for me. Kansas is good enough for me.

58. Daughter of the Rev. C. G. Howland, Unitarian minister.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1892

Mama, Gertrude Smith & I were down street shopping all morning. In the eve. Mrs. Nellis had all her husband's & her own relatives in to spend the evening & Mama & I were invited. I sang a couple of songs there.

I was never more disappointed than when I heard today that [Bishop W.] Perkins was appointed senator. It should have been Major Hudson, and I cannot understand why the governor did not appoint him. Went to a little card party given this evening by Chid Linn.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 3, 1892

Wrote a letter to Arthur right after breakfast & mailed it. Practiced & in fact spent Sunday in anything but a correct manner. Mama & I, after dinner went out to Johnson's & stayed until dark.

Took dinner today with Dr. [Frank] Presbrey of the *Public Opinion*, and spent a very pleasant evening at Fletcher Dennis. I wonder if in four weeks from this time I will be able to see Florence. I hope and pray that nothing will prevent. One month more away from her is all I can stand.

MONDAY, JANUARY 4, 1892

Went out to Madge's in the morning & stayed until afternoon when she returned with me. This afternoon we attended a meeting of the musical class, & this evening sang at Myra Williams reception.

Spent a good part of the day in the office of the U. S. Geological survey and got some good points for an article. Went with Stocks, Franklin, and [J. N.] High to see Judge Chandler about a dinner to Perkins. It snowed today, the first time since I have been in Washington.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1892

Was snowing when we opened our eyes. Madge and I both began our vocal lessons again after having quit for a couple of weeks. Mama & I worked hard all afternoon hanging pictures downstairs, & then I hung some draperies in my room. Guess it will look right nice when it is all fixed up.

Was up to see Congress reassemble today after the holidays. Mr. Perkins was sworn in as senator. How I wish it could have been Major Hudson.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1892

Arthur is the most careless person about writing that I ever saw. I don't know whether to be angry or not, but he could write me a

letter in fifteen minutes & it seems rather bad that he cannot devote that much time to me every other day. I shall go a solid week sometime without writing to him & see how he likes it. Practiced two hours this morning, a most unusual occurrence. This afternoon Mary Horner was here until late, & Madge until dark. C. J. Prescott over heard Madge and me talking some private affairs.

A miserable day—cloudy, sloppy and disagreeable. Was at the capitol nearly all day. Wrote a letter to Florence—the darling girl. I wish she was here tonight or that I was there. Went to see the "Senator" with Mr. Stocks, Chief clerk of the treasury.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1892

Madge & I attended a reception given this afternoon by Myra Williams for Mrs. Burt & Mrs. Dicky. Afterwards walked down town. Mama & I went over to Nellis' this evening & stayed until quite late.

Went to a reception given to Senator Perkins this evening. Fletcher Dennis and I took Mrs. [Charles] Hanback [of Osborne], whose husband had gone early in the evening and left her behind.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1892

Icy cold, practiced all morning, went with Madge to Miss [Carrie] Horton's right after lunch, then she & I drove out to her house & brought May in for dinner, & then we three & Mamma went to the Music Concert at Library hall. The Concert was grand. I could have listened all night.

A letter from Mr. [Dell] Keizer today tells me that I am expected to remain here until Congress adjourns. A greater disappointment I never had. I don't want to stay. I wouldn't stay if it was possible to get out of it, but I don't see how it can be helped. It means five or six months more separation from Florence, which it seems to me I cannot possibly stand. And then I have made a promise to Florence to be back next month. I would rather do anything than break that promise. I hardly have the courage to write to Florence about it, for it will be such a disappointment to her.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1892

The days are going & it will not be long now until Arthur is home once more. The time cannot pass too swiftly for me. I wish it were the 9th of Feb. instead of the 9th of Jan. After he returns I will never wish time to go more swiftly again. Practiced all morning & went down street with Mama this afternoon.

Went down to Alexandria today with Mr. Franklin and visited the church which George Washington attended, the Carlyle house over 200 years old, and other interesting places. It was cold and chilly on the boat coming back and tonight I am beginning to feel that I took cold.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 10, 1892

Snowing—Stayed in the house all day & read one of Hawthornes books. Harry Valentine was here all the afternoon.

Have been laid up all day with a bad cold. My face has swelled up and I am a frightful looking object. I have not felt so miserable for a long long while.

MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1892

Still snowing, & awfully cold. Had to go over to Maud's & take a lesson. Madge was there & waited for me & came over here to lunch, then we two & Mama went to the meeting of the music club [Ladies Philharmonic Society] at Mrs. [J. N.] Striklers. Mamma was voted president & Mrs. Strikler vice president.

Went to a dentist today and he told me that the swelling in my face was caused by a bad tooth. Then he bored into my tooth and made it decidedly unpleasant for me. Had to stay indoors all day today and held a bag of salt up to my face to take out the swelling.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1892

Last night was the coldest we have had for three years, twelve below zero. Mrs. Prescott had another fight with Claus this morning & in the meantime we were nearly frozen up. Practiced & sewed until late when I went out sleighing with Helen Thompson. Practiced again this evening.

Went to the theatre this evening with Charley Curtis. The play was "the Runaway Wife" and was about as rocky as I have seen for a long time.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1892

Am having another scare about Arthur. Papa wrote today to Mama that he is not well. Even that sends such a chill over me, it frightens me to see how dependent I am upon his health & well being for my happiness. I can think of nothing else, & have almost a stifled feeling at the very thought of his being sick. Oh I don't like to care so much for one person, it is dangerous to place

all your happiness in the life of one person for should anything happen the wreck would be complete. I who in all my life have been so selfish & regardless of others, who always thought I would never love any man, now to give up so entirely & to feel that life is only worth living if it is to be with that one man. I hope, I pray that heaven will be kind to me & let me have sorrows, if sorrows I must have, of all other kinds & spare to me that one person who is so very very much to me. "Tis better to have loved & lost" is *not* true. If anything should happen to him I would die, & be only too glad to do so. I must stop, & take good care that this book is never read by anyone, not even Arthur.

Wrote to Florence today that the "Capital" wanted me to stay here until Congress adjourns. I wish Florence knew how hard it was for me to write that and how it breaks my heart almost to think of being away from her five or six months. I hope she will not blame me, but I see no way out of staying here.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1892

I am down right angry with Arthur. I have not heard one word from him since Sunday four days & a half. If he is sick, no even then he would be able to write a few lines. It is simply carelessness & he should not be careless with me. Mabel spent all the afternoon with me & we talked everybody over & ate nuts.

Went with Charley Curtis to meet [Thomas J. Morgan] the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. In the afternoon heard the debate in Congress on [William Steele] Holman's economy resolution.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1892

I was in hopes this book would hold out the rest of the time before Arthur's return but he is going to remain in Wash. seven mo. longer. I cannot write anymore, it seems as if my heart would break over the very idea.

Met Mr. [Wirt] Adams [son of Nelson Adams of Larned], a cousin of Kit[ty] Stevenson's. I never saw such wretched weather as they have in Washington.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1892

I have lost all interest in this book, & feel sure I will never care to see it again after it is finished. It would bring back too plainly all these days of disappointment & unhappiness & when once they are past, I want to forget them. It seems as if I cannot settle

down to any duties again after that letter from Arthur, & I will have to overcome all that & go to work once more. Our book club met at Horner's this evening & I went.

Visited Congressman Ben[jamin Hutchinson] Clover [of the third district] this afternoon. He's a pretty good sort of a fellow but as a Congressman I am afraid he won't do. Met Ed Greer this evening at the Arlington hotel.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 1892

Mabel & I were to go to church together & at eleven she & Madge came in but it was so dreadfully cold that Madge & I finally backed out. The girls stayed until evening with me & at half past six C. J. Prescott came & stayed three hours and a half.

Went down to the postoffice this morning and got a letter from Florence, and how much a letter from her does to make the day bright and cheerful.

MONDAY, JANUARY 18, 1892

Icy cold—Did not take my lesson this morning but Madge came in quite early & we went to the Musical Club this afternoon. We sang a duet. Have been writing an essay this evening for our literary club Wednesday night.

Went out to call on W. S. Burton [formerly of Minneapolis], a brother of J. R. [Joseph Ralph] Burton. Raining and snowing all day and most miserable weather that could be imagined.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1892

Twenty-two below zero, the coldest weather in fifteen years. Mama & I spent the day at Johnson's. We went there to get them to consent to Madge's going to Wash. with us the 1st of Feb. Will know tomorrow if she can go & how I hope they will let her. Mabel was here this afternoon, then Gertrude & this evening Julia & Tom Pounds.

Florence's letter came today. I knew she would feel bad about my staying. Poor girl, how much trouble I have caused her. I wonder that she has not lost all faith in me. Our troubles are many, but I am sure they cannot last much longer.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1892

Warmer. Spent the afternoon at Myra Williams & the evening at the book club.

Went to the Woman Suffrage Convention and saw Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony and others.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892

Took a vocal lesson & on my return found both Madge & Mr. Prescott waiting for me. He had crossed off my name for Myra Williams card party & she had asked him to change & take Ruth Farnsworth, I going with Cliff Holbert. I listened to his explanation all the time knowing more about it than he did. Attended the card party tonight.

Talked to Governor Crawford this evening about going back to Topeka and have concluded to write to Major Hudson again asking to be relieved of work here and be taken back to Topeka. I hardly hope to accomplish anything by it but there may be a chance.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1892

A perfect day, & as warm as May. Gertie Keeler was here a long time this morning, also Madge. Mama and I did some shopping this afternoon & got a pass to Chicago for us both. I do hope we will be able to take that trip now.

Harry Ashby went through tonight on his way to Topeka. I would have given anything in the world if I could have gone back to [with] him. Oh the thought of being away from Florence almost drives me crazy. Tonight I feel so homesick, so blue, so impatient because I cannot see my darling.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1892

Another beautiful day. This weather always makes me feel at peace with myself & all the world. Madge came in quite early & together we wrote a letter to Arthur & Harry, who is to be with him a couple of days this week. How I wish Madge & I were to be there also. Afterwards we were down town for a while.

A good letter from mother today—what a dear good mother she is. She knows I am disappointed about having to stay here but comforts me by saying it is probably for the best.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 1892

Still lovely & warm. Wrote a letter to Belle & had just finished it when Madge came to spend the day. After dinner she, Mama & I were out riding until near dark & had just returned when Bernard Connelly called.

This morning went to Quaker meeting with Miss Robertson. Only a few people were there and it was a lonesome place. In the afternoon went with Fletcher Dennis and his sister to call on Broderick's. [Case Broderick, of Holton, was congressman from the first Kansas district.] Called this evening at Jim [Col. James Reed] Hallowell's at the Riggs house.

MONDAY, JANUARY 25, 1892

Had a headache so was quiet all day. Went to High Five party with Hoppy at Mrs. [W. W.] Curdy's in evening. Madge went with Harry Valentine & remained all night with me. I won the prize, a lovely fan.

Heard the president's message on the Chilian matter read in the house this morning. The biggest crowd of the session was there and the reading of the message was cheered. [Contemporary comment concerning the reception of U. S. sailors in Valparaiso was warlike and Pres. Harrison virtually asked for a declaration of war]. Went to a reception this evening given by Mrs. Congressman [William McKendree] Springer [of Illinois].

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1892

Decided on a piece to play at the club next Mon & practiced it. Mama & I after lunch went out to Highland Park to call on the Hudsons & afterwards called on Mrs. Lindsay & Mrs. [Harold T.] Chase & Mrs. Lundy. Are glad we have accomplished even that much.

Had the first ride on my bicycle today. It rides beautifully on these paved streets.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1892

Still warm. Madge & I made a number of calls this afternoon & then went down & saw Harry Ashby. He has just returned from Philadelphia. Our book club had a meeting this evening at Horners.

Went to meeting of Kansas Republican Assn. and heard Colonel Hallowell's talk, and then took lunch with Hallowell. Stocks and Franklin Funston and Simpson had a tilt in House today.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1892

I cannot reconcile myself to all these extra months without Arthur, no matter how hard I try, & I do try. I feel that I ought to help him by bearing it patiently but I cannot even do that. I suppose I have to make up my mind to bear my share of life's burden, & must not expect to always be free of all troubles but oh, how hard it is. I will do the best I can anyway.

Took lunch this evening with John Moffitt. Wrote an interview with Moffitt for the *Post*.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1892

Regular spring weather. Early in the afternoon Gertie & I went out to Myra's to help her with the reception she had for the girls. Was there until six o'clock.

Called with Miss Robertson and Fletcher Dennis on the young ladies who are visiting Mrs. Congressman Springer.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1892

Mabel was with me quite a while in the morning & she had just gone when Madge came. In afternoon both girls came again & we did some shopping & Madge & I watched the girls practice the Spanish dance. Madge stayed to dinner & in the evening she, Mama, Mabel, Lulu Manspeaker & I went to hear Rankin McKee at the Grand.

Attended a progressive euchre party this evening at Congressman Broderick's and took the first prize, a photograph frame. Florence's picture looks splendid in it.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 31, 1892

Cloudy & blowing hard. The Johnsons were here to dinner. Clarence Bowman & Ed McBride called this afternoon & Harry Ashby & Cliff Holbert spent the evening here.

Spent a good part of the day at W. S. Burton's house where J. R. Burton of Abilene is visiting. Had a good time talking politics with Burton.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1892

Took my vocal lesson & Madge came home to lunch with me. This afternoon we both played at the Philharmonic society. I was scared, but managed to get through.

I am so anxious to hear what Major Hudson will say about my going back. I am pretty sure he will not favor it, but as long as there is a chance I am anxious about it.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1892

Spent the morning visiting Julia & Gertrude. Julia is quite sick. Madge came early in the afternoon & was with me a long time & in the evening went with Jerry Black to a card party at Horner's. John Prescott was there & [I] had a talk with him.

Jim Hyden came down from New York today and this evening we went to hear Bob Burdette. It was one of the best things I have heard for a long time.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1892

Madge, Gertie Smith & I called on the Jones & on the visitors at Myra's this afternoon. Went to the history meeting this evening. C. J. Prescott took me in his carriage, told me a rumor I did not like. Was not a very lively meeting as we were all sleepy.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1892

Raining hard & has done so all day. The Imperial German came off this evening & it was the loveliest [*sic*] party I ever attended. Had a good time & received lots of favors.

Called on Chid Linn this evening with Jim Hyden. Was at Congress nearly all day.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1892

Went out to Madge's & remained all day. She returned with me & stayed all night. Went to Mrs. [Charles S.] Gleed's recital in the evening.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1892

Raining one minute & snowing the next. Madge was here until after lunch, it was so bad she could not get home. Mama & I went to hear "Richard III" in the evening with Frederick Waide in the leading role.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1892

Stayed at home doing nothing all day.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1892

Spent the day as I usually do Monday's. In the evening Gertie Smith & I went to Myra's to her Monday evening reception.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1892

Remained at home until five o'clock then was out a little while with Madge. She was here to supper & in the evening she went with Harry Ashby & I with Frank Crane to Horner's to a card party. I won the consolation prize.

Went to the presidents reception this evening with Shrader of the *Globe Democrat* and [Sumner] Curtis of Milwaukee *Sentinel*. It was a great crush but a brilliant affair. The biggest thing of that kind that I ever took in.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1892

Windy & disagreeable. Was in the house until late when I was with Madge awhile. The book club met here this evening but we were all too tired to pay much attention to the lesson.

Called this evening on Governor Crawford and spent a pleasant evening talking politics.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1892

We are having real spring weather, lovely in the morning & windy & unpleasant later on. Mrs. J. [Jonathan] Thomas gave a "musicale" this afternoon which we attended. Madge came home & stayed with me all night.

Went to a card party in Tacoma Park and took the booby prize.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1892

We girls who are to be in the Carnival met at Ruth Farnsworth's this morning to discuss our costumes. I do not think they will be difficult to make. Dick Lindsay spent the afternoon with me.

Went to hear Bob Ingersoll's lecture on Shakespeare—the finest oration I have ever listened to.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1892

Mama & I were out most of the morning preparing my costume for the Carnival. At two o'clock Madge & I went to Lil Gemmel's to lunch & afterwards several of us went to the opera house to rehearse. We were there until six o'clock. [J. B.] McAfee's house at the farm burned to the ground this noon.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1892

Spent the day as usual. Thought of going to church but forgot it. Right after dinner went out to Johnson's & spent the afternoon.

Went with Fletcher Dennis to call on the Misses Oberly.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1892

Arthurs letters are the most unsatisfactory ones I ever saw. For one who is considered a good newspaper writer he is the worst correspondent it would be possible to find. I should think he could write to me. Have been awfully busy all day. Made calls,

played a piece at the Club, had a dress draped on me, took a vocal lesson & I don't know what all.

Spent the day with Frank Flenniken [of Clay Center, secretary for Senator Perkins] and Doc [H. C.] Linn [of Topeka].

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1892

Attended a reception at Ruth Redden's this afternoon. Went with Ruth Farnsworth.

Got letter from [Harold T.] Chase saying they wanted me to stay here and so there is no longer hope of getting back. What terrible luck. And Florence—I cannot bear to think of being away from her.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1892

Mrs. Al. [W. A. L.] Thompson gave a luncheon this afternoon. Mama & I both went. Was rather stupid as it was a mixed crowd. In the evening went to a party at Jones'. Madge was going with Eph Kepley but he is sick again so she & I both went with Al Evans, & she stayed with me all night.

Went to a card party this evening given by Chid Linn.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1892

Raining & turning to ice on the ground. Was tortured by the dentist this morning. Early in the afternoon Mary Horner came & she remained to dinner. Then we went to Music Hall to practice but found it was postponed & we ran in[to] the Colored Policemens Ball they were having there. After waiting quite a while at *Capital* office returned home.

Listened to the eulogies in the Senate on Senator Plumb and took dinner with Mr. Hebbard.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1892

The last page of this old book. I wrote in it for the first time eight months ago tonight, the most unhappy girl in Kansas, and I write the last time tonight, while of course not with that intense—desperate feeling I had before, still with nothing like the happy joyful feeling I expected to have. When six months is added to an eight month's separation, a separation that has been almost heart-breaking to me, it would require a very calm, patient girl to bear it without complaining, & that I am not. My dear Arthur the longing, the almost fierce desire I sometimes have to see him. I

ask Heaven, oh so earnestly to guard him & keep him safe & well & bring him back to me the same honest, true *lover* that he was when he left Topeka so long ago.

Talked to Governor Crawford about having Florence and Mrs. Crawford come to Washington. I am afraid he is not in favor of it but I am going to talk to him again about it. I would do anything to get him into the notion of it. Florence *must* come. I can't stay here without seeing her. Went to a reception this evening at Mrs. [Robert V.] Belt's.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1892

Went to see Nat Goodwin this evening with Clemma Linn.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1892

Another dreary rainy Sunday—not a pleasant Sunday in Washington since I have been here. Writing letters and reading papers all day. Saw John MacDonald [publisher of the *Western School Journal* of Topeka] on the street this afternoon.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1892

Washington's birthday and it was celebrated in Washington in great style. A beautiful day and everybody seemed to be out. Fletcher Dennis, his sister, Miss Robertson and myself went to the dome of the Capitol. Spent a good part of the day on my bicycle.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1892

Spent a good part of the day hunting up the facts about Jerry Simpson's spelling. Went with Congressman Funston and John MacDonald to the public printer and found that the bill with the bad spelling had been taken away. There is no doubt but Jerry wrote it.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1892

Went to a reception this evening with Fletcher Dennis. Am tired of these things. I would rather stay home.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1892

Went to the Double Dozen Euchre Club party at Miss Johnson's. Took Miss Broderick and how it did rain and pour.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1892

Jerry Simpson is wild again about my article in the *Capital* and they say he is on the war path. Its glorious fun. I wonder if Florence has any idea how lonesome I am tonight. I wonder

if we really must be separated until next summer. I don't see how I can bear it that long. I wish I could tell her tonight how much I love her. I must write to her, now that I cannot see her to make me a promise.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1892

Spent a good part of the day at Mr. Franklin's office.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1892

Called at Belt's and spent the evening with the Misses Robertson.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1892

Went to a masquerade at Mrs. [Giles S.] Rafter's. Didn't wear a masque. Sat nearly all evening with Mr. Broderick. Sent a photograph of mother to Florence. I hope she will be pleased with it.

III. CONCLUSION

Although the letters which passed between Florence and Arthur no longer exist it is obvious that she informed him that her book was completely filled. Subsequent events, which are closely related to the journals, show that Florence and her mother went to Washington soon after the last Capper journal entry. In early May the Crawfords returned to Topeka, followed a few days later by Capper. Capper continued to work as an editor and reporter for the *Capital* and was particularly engrossed during 1892 on the political contest between the Republicans and the Populists.

Following the general election Florence and Arthur were married on December 1, 1892, in the Crawford mansion in a lavish, well-attended ceremony. Their married life witnessed Capper's rise as a well-known and prosperous publisher, as governor of Kansas, and as United States senator. Capper was long in public life and he survived 25 years after the death of his wife in 1926. Although he was a man of wealth and prestige, attracted by and attractive to many women, he never married again, a fact attributed by some to the memories of his first love, Florence.