



§ Herman Schierholz §
Picture taken in the 1860's

Transcription of the
Journal
of
Herman and Mat(tie) Schierholz

(My Maternal

Great Uncle and Great Aunt)

By Darlene Ann (Weiland) Johnson

April 23, 2012

Note: I have done what I could to read and properly transcribe this document bound in deep wine leather with the word Record embossed on the front cover in gold. Pages were pre-numbered on each upper corner in blue ink which resembles a hand stamped impression and the book is 176 pages in total. My great uncle did not always use punctuation (periods) between his sentences and often did not capitalize the first word of a sentence; he did capitalize words within the sentences and, therefore, I have tried to show this "style" by typing those words in capitals, also. ALL Spelling or miss-spelling are his, not mine, or mine only if I could not properly read his script and misinterpreted it. Because I found the German he uses several times in his writing so difficult to transcribe, I have copied his actual text and inserted it where possible into this typed transcription. Needless to say, Uncle Herman LOVED his fatherland! I hope you enjoy this trip back into the time of a slower pace, much walking, congenial family interchange, and simple pleasures as you travel through Europe in the late 1800's.

Great Aunt Florence Madeline (Shaw) Schierholz
and Great Uncle Herman Schierholz



Part 1 - TRIP TO EUROPE

1892

Note: Before Herman and Mattie could travel overseas they had to obtain a passport, just as we do today. Below is the application Great Uncle Herman completed when planning their trip. Apparently Aunt Mattie did not have to make a separate application. This application form is for a "naturalized citizen of the United States."

On the form he pledges his Oath of Allegiance to support the Constitution of the United States against all enemies; also he indicates he intends to return to this country. He is 51 years old, and describes himself as 5 feet 9 1/2 inches tall, forehead and mouth, medium; nose, large; hair, blond; eyes, blue; chin, round; complexion, fair; face, oval. Signed 18th April, 1892.

1892

APR 18 1892

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

State of Iowa

County of Allamakee

I, Herman Schierholz, a Naturalized Citizen of the United States, do hereby apply to the Department of State, at Washington, for a passport for myself, accompanied by My wife, Mattie S. Schierholz, on the 16th day of April, 1892, and Mattie S. Schierholz, on the 16th day of April, 1892, and William S. Schierholz, on the 16th day of April, 1892, to Europe, to visit my relatives, which of them first was the 16th day of April, 1892.

I solemnly swear that I was born of naturalized parents in about the 18th day of March, 1841, that I emigrated to the United States, sailing on or about the 18th day of March, 1848; that I resided 26 years, uninterruptedly, in the United States, from 1874 to 1892, at Lansing, Iowa, that I was naturalized as a citizen of the United States before the Lansing Court of Allamakee Co. I. on the 6th day of December, 1887, as shown by the accompanying Certificate of Naturalization; that I am the WESTERN person described in said Certificate, and I am domiciled in the United States, my permanent residence being at Lansing, in the State of Iowa, where I follow the occupation of farmer; that I am about to go abroad temporarily; and that I intend to return to the United States with the purpose of residing and performing the duties of a citizen.

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE.

I, the solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; and that I take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation or purpose to evade. No 2117, 22 Feb.

Witness my hand this 18th day of April, 1892, at Lansing, Iowa.

Herman Schierholz
Herman Schierholz.

DESCRIPTION OF APPLICANT.

Age 51 years. Sex Male. Height 5 feet 9 1/2 inches. Eyes Blue. Hair Blond. Complexion Fair. Face Oval.

IDENTIFICATION.

I solemnly swear that I know the above named Herman Schierholz, personally, and know him to be the identical person referred to in the within described Certificate of Naturalization, and that the facts stated in his affidavit are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. Schierholz
H. Schierholz, Lansing, Iowa.

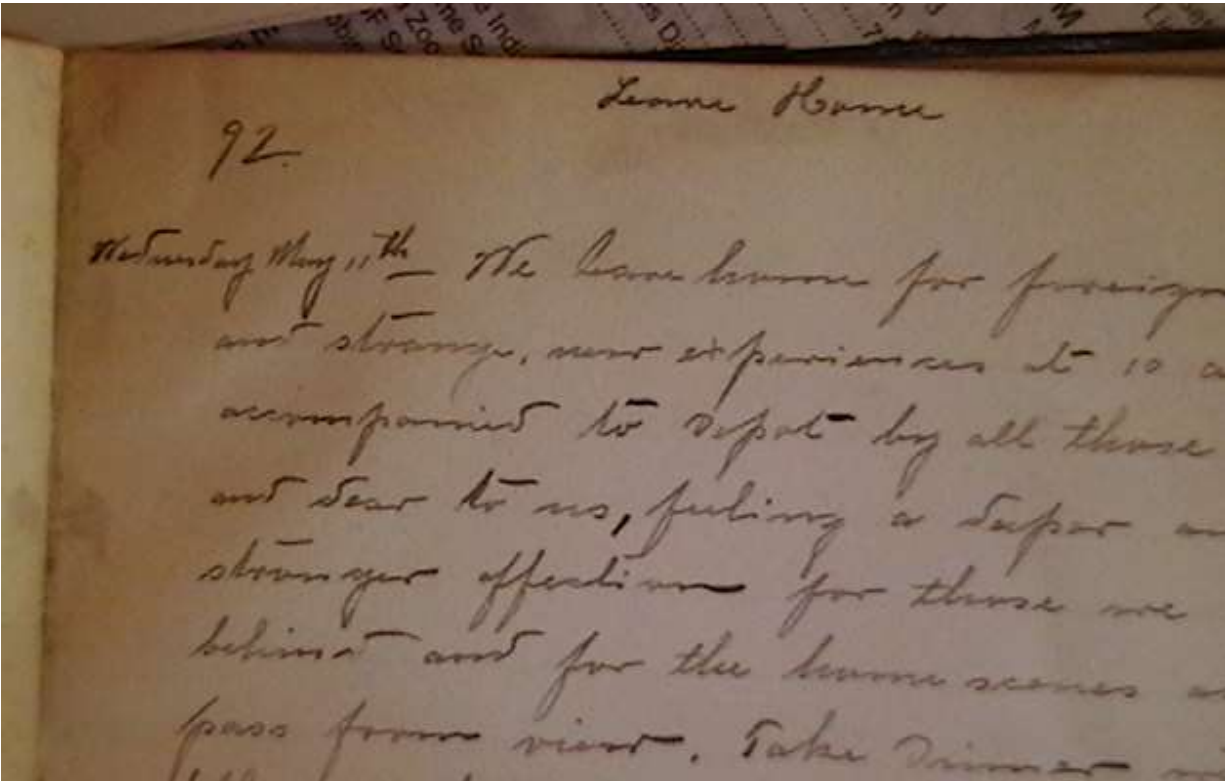
H. Schierholz,
LANSING, IOWA

Page 1

Leave Home

1892

Wednesday, May 11th. We leave home for foreign lands and strange, new experiences at 10 a.m. accompanied to depot by all those near and dear to us, feeling a deeper and stronger affection for those we leave behind and for the home scenes as they pass from view. Take Dinner with Ella and Jim at LaX and Chic (Chicago) 10 p.m. Cab to Palmer. Find unpleasant experience in waiting for trunks to be sent up. Cloudy and chilly but no rain.



Thursday 12th. Pleasant and sunny today. Meet Sam¹ who is highly elated over his success before State Board. See Theo and attend to business. Afternoon go to see property on Madison Str. And make offer of \$10,000. For the same. \$8,000 cash \$2,000 for Madison Str. Lot. Spend evening with Theo² and wife and Mr. and Mrs. West. 230 Ontario Str.

Friday 13th. It is raining hard again and unpleasant out. We do a little shopping and notwithstanding gloomy weather are hopeful and cheerful in anticipation of fun things to come. In the evening we see Sol Smith Russell in "Peaceful Valley."

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Chicago to New York

1892 May Saturday 14th. We leave Chicago at 10:45 a.m. on Penn RR. Theo and Sam are with us at the Depot. Soon after Train starts to move it begins to rain again and it comes down all day. The level lands of Indiana and Ohio are partly under water and small grains must suffer from too much moisture. In the train we meet several very pleasant gentlemen, a Mr.

¹ Sam is the Negro boy who in about 1880 arrived in Lansing, Iowa, on an Orphan Train. He was not "wanted" by any family there and ended up sitting on the front walk of Herman and Mattie's home. When Herman arrived home, he found him there, asked his name with which he responded "McCune Lear Addison." Herman responded that that was quite a big name for a little boy and they would call him "Sam". He and Mattie took Sam in, raised and fostered him. After he graduated from High School in Lansing, they financed his further education in Chicago in dental school. Sam had just taken the State Board exams successfully for dentistry..

² Theodore Brockhausen, is the adopted son of Herman's sister, Marie Schierholz, named after her husband, Theo. Their son would have been in his 30's at this time. Herman's sister, Marie (Mary) is taking the trip with Herman and Mattie. She is now a widow, her husband with whom she lived in Lansing, Iowa, had died the previous year.

Sherman from N.York and two officers of the Salvation Army make a specially good impression. The former presents Mat with a bunch wild Honeysuckle and the latter explain their work and their system in a most interesting manner. We take supper in the Dining Car. Mat dines on a very spongy "Orange and some cookies. The night in the Sleeper is hot and restless.

Sunday 15th I rise very early before 5 o'clock, first – because I can't sleep and second – in order to see the Scenery of the Mountains which we pass over after Daylight our train two hours late owing to a wreck near Pittsburg. About 9 o'clock the clouds break away and the trip from Altoona to Philadelphia is very fine, arriving to the high state of cultivation of the farms in this part of the country

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and the beautiful suburbs of Philadelphia. Reach N.Y. at 3 p.m. Stop at Hotel Barthold in 23rd & Broadway, Room 142 with Bath \$4.00 for two. In the evening hear Dr. Burrell preach.

Monday 16th. Weather pleasant, clear, quite warm. After Breakfast I visit the office of Goze and Son and third Str. New York. Later in the day Mat and I go shopping and visit the Ship together and are astounded at the enormous size of the vessel and her elegant and magnificent furnishings in Cabins, Salon, Library & dr. In the evening we promenade on Broadway, 4th and 5th Ave. and conclude that N. York is far, very far ahead of Chicago in general and in particular her clean streets, fine park like squares, clear atmosphere free from smoke and soot (soot) – of the Windy City and in her general metropolitan and cosmopolitan air.

Tuesday 17th Weather fine, warm and clear. After Breakfast we ride out 5th Ave. to Central Park, walk about there for a couple of hours, it being a beautiful May morning, and return riding on deck of 5th Ave. Stage, which for Mat, especial is a new, novel and pleasant way to travel. Later I go to Steamer and find our

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baggage and after late Dinner retire about 9 o'clock.

Embark on Steamer, N.York

1892 May Wednesday 18th Rise at 6 a.m. Breakfast at Vienna Bakery and reach Steamer at about 8 o'clock. The scenes on a Steamer Dock the last few hours before sailing are most interesting. Many hundreds of people gather to see their friends off, there is laughter and

gayety as well as weeping and tears and flowers in immense quantities and of great beauty are not the least charm of an Ocean Liners sailing. The Weather this morning is delightful, warm, clear and still, just such a morning we have wished for and as our friends at home have wished us and we are thankful to God who showers favors upon us. 456 miles first day out.



SS City of New York

Speed:	20.0 knots (37.0 km/h; 23.0 mph)
Complement:	1740 passengers
Crew:	362 Officers and crew

City of New York was a British built [passenger liner](#) of the [Inman Line](#) that was designed to be the largest and fastest liner on the Atlantic. When she entered service in August 1888, she was the first twin screw express liner and while she did not achieve the westbound [Blue Riband](#), she ultimately held the eastbound record from August 1892 to May 1893 at a speed of 20.11 knots

Thursday 19th This morning it is already colder and rather breezy. The sea however is not very rough and the motion of the ship hardly noticeable. Had an elegant Salt-Water bath before Breakfast and feel quite well but Mat suffers from a cold. Looked all over the ship yesterday 2nd Cabin, Steerage, Forecastle, Fire Room & ctr. It is not hard to get lost in this immense vessel. At 8 bells (4 PM) we pass a Wilson Line Cattle Steamer about 1,000 yards, she (is) going in same

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At Sea

direction and leave her far astern in short time, she steaming about 10 Miles per hour and we about 19. Shuffle Board is one of the Games played on Deck by many passengers. We retire about 9 P.M. 469 miles second day.

Friday 10th We rise at 9 a.m. On reaching deck find the sun shinning brightly and the air warm and pleasant. At 4 Bells (10 a.m.) we see Sailing Ship on larknard (????????) side 5 – 6 Miles off. Also see several Wales spouting about ½ Mile off. We visit and promenade with Mr. & Mrs. Hoyt before lunch and enjoy life on shipboard. Had the different persons of note pointed

out to me by Mrs. Hoyt, among them Nicolini, Marshal T. Wilder, E. Sothern and others. 469 Miles today.

Saturday 21st Rise at 8:30 after good night's see'. Take bath and to breakfast for which I have good appetite. Unfortunately Mat does not share my appreciation of breakfast as the slight rocking of the ship makes her sick and she retires from the table to our cabin and pays Neptune his Dues. We sit on deck for an hour after breakfast but it rains a little and is rather unpleasant

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and Mat continuing unwell lies down in the Cabin and I go to the Library to write. 472 Miles.

Sunday 22nd Take a bath at 8:30. Breakfast at 9 both of us feeling quite well. Upon making the deck find the air warm, sky cloudy and the sea quite calm, the ship rocking but little. The Episcopal service is read by Captain at 10:30. Two Hymns are sung by the passengers. The 107th psalm is read responsively, Signor Navanor sings a solo with English words, a collection, at which many Gold pieces and much Paper Money appears in the plates, is taken for the benefit of the "Hope and Anchor" of New York and the "Sailors Orphans Home" in Liverpool. The Captain in a nice speech wages the passengers to special likeability in acknowledgement to providence which has given us fair winds, bright skies and bid the waves be still so far on our voyage. Mat takes lunch on deck and not feeling very well and having but little appetite. Mr. Baker, the Sheldon's and Vernon Booth party - say from Claret and Champagne to Claret

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and Sparkling Moselle³, of which the ladies seem very found. Pass a Steamer at 10 a.m. about half mile on our labond (starboard?) side. This evening Dr. Keely talks in the Cabin to about 100 Gentlemen about the Keely cure. Is a good, clear, rather forcible speaker and I believe has much strength of character. He sits down on Mr. Condit of California rather severely for expressing in mild manner that only western Bankers have money enough to take the Keely cure.

Monday 23rd Rise at 8:30 upon hearing knock on our Cabin Door and the familiar "Your bath is ready sir" after breakfast find another fine day on Deck, a little cloudy and breezy but warm

³ **Moselle wine** is produced in three countries along the [Moselle](#) (or Mosel) river: [France](#), [Luxembourg](#) and [Germany](#). Moselle wines are mainly white and are made in some of the coldest climates used for commercial winemaking. Sparkling wine ([Crémant de Luxembourg](#)) makes up a significant portion of the production.

and enjoyable. We miss seeing the French Bismark which passes us quite near while at Breakfast but about 11 a.m. a French Liner passes at an estimated distance of about 3 Miles. We are both feeling well and I enjoying every minute of my voyage so far.

Tuesday 24th The sky opens bright and sunny with a fresh breeze blowing and the ship rolling quite severely. The motion is not unpleasant however. Last night an entertainment in the Salon. (see programme) at which Patti sang "Home sweet home" to everybodies great pleasure and delight. About 10 a m the rugged, stony coast of Ireland rises out of the sea and by Noon we steam along the Irish Coast, sometimes within ¼ of a mile. The Coast is quite interesting and picturesque and we enjoy the hundreds of fishing schooner which are sailing to and fro on the Irish Channell. Off Queenstown a Tender comes along side and takes of the Mails and Passengers bound for that port which is about 70 Miles up the Channell. In the afternoon it is hazy and quite foggy and to our regret our view is shut off. Mr. Harris Hoyt give me 1 To fancy S. Tob. and 10 oz Ligons to take ashore at Liverpool which port we are to reach early in the morning.

Liverpool and Chester

Page 9 Wednesday 25th arrive at Liverpool at 9 a.m. No trouble in Custom House, examinations very lenient, Officials courteous. Lunch at Imperial Hotel, near northwestern Station and St. Georges Hall. Very nice little Hotel. Most polite people. Take train for Chester 1:15. Drawing Room have all to ourselves. Am very much pleased with Chester and the Westminster Hotel, near N.W.R.R. Station. Walked around the City for several hours, through its quaint, narrow old Streets, an old Roman Wall, King Charles Tower of historic Interest –visited the Cathedral and head an afternoon Church of England service, the music by Grand organ and surplicet Choir is very fine, but the rest of the service monotonous and very tiresome. We are much interested in the old, queer buildings such as the Golden Lion Hotel. "The Royal Oak Inn A.D. 1601""Ye Olde Brewers Arms A.D. 1268" "Old Queens Head Vaults" and ctr. The evening is very fine and after Dinner we walk through "Grosvenor Park"⁴ whose new varieties of shrubs and trees and flowers delight our Eyes and singing birds, such as we never heard before, delight us with their sweet songs. Mat and I

Chester - Kenilworth

Page 10 May 1892

⁴ Grosvenor Park. The land, which formerly consisted of fields, was given to the city by [Richard Grosvenor, 2nd Marquess of Westminster](#). The Marquess also paid for the design of the park by [Edward Kemp](#). It was laid out in 1865–66 and opened with great celebration in November 1867^[1] although the Marquess was not able to attend

Wednesday 25th stand on the bank of the beautiful little “River Dee” and watch the merry crowds in River Boats, Racing Shells and Sail Boats. The streets of Chester, which are kept scrupulously clean, are lively with trim looking english Soldiers, queerly dressed country squires and the english servant girls in pretty white caps and white aprons. We like Chester very much and leave it with regret after so short a stay.

Thursday 26th We leave Chester at 7:55 a.m. for Kenilworth, passing through the finest country we ever saw. The fields so green, the hawthorne hedges, mile after mile of them, so pleasing to the eye in their beautiful shapes and curves, the meadows and pastures are mass of Buttercups and Daisies. We pass through fine, prosperous looking and well-built towns, Crewe, a large manufacturing town, Stafford, Nun Eaton, and ctr. and arrive at Kenilworth at 10:42 a.m. Jim Shourds (?) and I walk up to the Castle, about one Mile through clean well kept streets lined

Kenilworth – Stratford on the Avon

Page 11 May 92 Thursday 26th

on either side with many pretty houses with little Gardens in front of them filled with masses of fine large pansies, forget-me-nots and other flowers. Kenilworth Castle is a magnificent old Ruin of towering Battlements, massive Walls covered with Ivy, Towers, Turretts and ctr. It must be seen to get an Idea of it.

▼ Kenilworth Castle from the tiltyard



It is a fine, clear day when we are there and we wander over it and are impressed with the stately magnificence of past centuries and shall view english history and Scotts novels hereafter with more pleasure and profit. We take lunch, consisting of the delicious South Damn Mutton of England, fine tender Roast Beef, Vegetables, and ctr. at a typical English Inn near the Castle called the "Queen and Castel Inn." This is a delightful old place, the old taproom, with its oaken Benches and tables and pewter Mugs, Stags heads and other trophies illustrate times long gone by. Here begins a delightful Drive of about 35 miles to Warwick Castel, Stratford on the Avon, Leanington and ctr. The roads for the whole distance are like and avenue finely kept with

Warwick - London

Page 12 May 1892

foot and bridle path along side. We pass a number of fine english estates, the elegant old homes in the midst of beautiful parks, the whole illustrating the wealth, culture and civilization of centuries. We reach Leamington, the end of our drive about 6 o'clock and here we find our Car in which we soon depart for London having a nice hot lunch with Wine brought into our Car at Rugby. We reach London at 8:30 P.M. and proceed by omnibus to the Westminster Palace Hotel where we find our Baggage all O.K.

Friday 27th after Breakfast at 9 a.m. we start out Sightseeing taking an outside look at Westminster Abbey, Parliament House, the Thames from Westminster Bridge and from there ride on the deck of a stage via Charing Cross and Trafalgar square to the National gallery of Paintings. Here all schools are represented, the English, German, Italian, Dutch, Flemish, French & ctr. I don't know a good picture from a poor one, and the copies and reproductions which numberless artists

London

Page 13 1892 May and students were painting all through the Gallery appeared as good to me as the old Master's. Later in the Day we visit Westminster Abbey and see all the monuments of men made immortal in poetry, literature, war and statesmanship. We see the royal tombs of the Kings and queens of England, the place where Dickens lies buried and numberless other interesting spots. The Monument which impressed me most was a large Relief sculpture in Marble erected to the memory of a Duke of Argyle, representing the Duke in Life size reclining at the feet of the Goddess of fame who is represented in the act of writing his Name on a scroll of fame.

Saturday 28th Weather always good. Today we visit in the Morning the Tower of London going there via the Victoria Embankment, Waterloo Bridge, passing also over London Bridge and going by the Old Fishmonger Hall with the inscription "All worship be to God only" on the building, the Fine Monument commanding the great fire of 1666, the King William Monument

London

Page 14 1892 May Saturday 28th

The international Headquarters of the Salvation Army & ctr. In the Tower we visit the Jewel Room where the Crown and Crown Jewels and Gold Plate of the reigning family are kept including the celebrated and most valuable Diamond Koh-i-mer(?). We walk past an endless Collection of Arms of ancient and modern times, we see the spot where Ann Boleyn was beheaded and the dungeons or "Keep" where so many noted prisoner were confined and where many of them chisselled or carved groups of figures or pictures on the rough stones of the Walls. We pass out through the Traitors Gate and Drive back to the Hotel past St. Pauls Cathedra, Queen Anns Monument, past old Barr Church of which it is said that all those residing within hearing distance of her Bells are the only true blue Cockneys. After Lunch we drive to Kensington Museum and gallop through it and not withstanding the short time spent there are impressed with the beauty and rare value of

London

Page 15 1892 May Saturday 28th

the Millions of things shown there. From here we drive through Hoyte Park where the costly and magnificent Albert Memorial is situated, inscribed "The Queen and her loyal subjects to the Memory of Prince Albert." We also see today New Gate on the Fleet Prison and Debtor Prison, Bank of England, Mansion House, official residence of the Lord Mayor, Buckingham Palace, St. James Park and ctr.

Sunday 29th In the morning Mat and I go to the St. Paul's Church and hear the justly celebrated Choir of this grand Cathedral. The Music is truly grand and in my humble opinion simply perfect. As a devotional service the whole does not impress me. Afternoon is spent writing letter to mother and Lottie. Evening Mr. Shourd (?) and Jim, Mat and I walk in St. James Park.

Monday 30th Weather fine. Morning devoted to British Museum. Afternoon to Kerr Garden. Out by train, back by Boat on the Thames, and a Delightful ride about 1 ½ hours it was. Evening to the Crittenden Theatre and see

London – Paris

1892 May Monday 30th

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Wyndham and Langtry in the "fling of Society" also see much style in Ladies and Gentlemens Toilets

Tuesday 31st ShOp around town today look at displays in Windows and ctr. and at 8 P.M. leave via Newhaven and Dieppe for Paris. Have a fine passage across the Channell, the sea smooth, moon shining, no signs of the dreaded seasickness and arrive at Paris at 9 a.m. To the Grand Palace Hotel. Rue Saint-Honori Room 68. *Hotel St. Jame??*

Wednesday June 1st After Coffee at Hotel the male members of Party accompanied by Mr. Rossi walk around and see avenue de l'Opera, Boulevard des Italians, visit Gaze's office, go down to the Place de la Concorde, Champs Elysies, Louvre & ctr. Return to hotel to Lunch and in afternoon the whole party walk around the Magazien Sur Lonove, Palais Royal, Elysien Gardens & ctr. till most of the Ladies and some of the Gentlemen are about tired out when we return to hotel and partake of our first (Table de look?) french Dinner, which although

Paris

Page 17 1892 June 1st very good and well served is not so extra ordinarily fine as we had been led to expect. Near all the Diners take wine with their Dinner, some siphons of Seltzer Water, and a very, few plain Water. I treat myself to half a Bottle of Medoc Claret, price 2 francs. We all retire early being tired from travel and walking.

Thursday June 2nd Today is devoted to riding about the City. We visit a number of old Churches the one impressing us most being Sainte Chapelle or "Jewel Church." The stained Glass windows here are wonderfully beautiful of 14th Century Glass and one wishes to linger here longer that the time given and feast the eye on the marvelous richness of these windows. Adjoining is the Palais de Justice through which we pass noticing the groups of lawyers in their flowing robes. We visit Notre Dame Cathedral and the Morgue just behind it. Jardin des Plantes, or Zoological Gardens are visited, after which we return to Hotel for lunch. We start again and are impressed by the beauties of the Champ de Mars, including the Trocvr(?)tera, the aquarium, Eifel Tower, and ctr.

Page 18 1892 June 2 Thursday

the tomb of Napoleon is the most magnificent Mausoleum one can conceive, the altar with the rays of golden light falling on it through the amber side windows is wonderfully impressive. In the evening we drive for an hour through the Streets and see Paris by Gas Light.

Friday 3rd This day is devoted to a drive to Saint Cloud and Versailles, in the Bois de Boulogne. The Palace at St. Cloud, destroyed in 1871 is seen, walking through the fine Park at its rear, from where we proceed to the Grand Trianon(?) at Versailles. I shall not try to describe the magnificence of this Building or its contents rather for the exterior of the edifice is nothing near the Palais. The Books do not describe it because it is not describable. One cannot form an idea of it. It must be seen. We have a nice lunch at the Restaurant du Palais and return to the city by way of Sevres (Sa-vre) where the fine ware is made. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Shourds(?) and Mat and self go to the Hippodrome(?) or Cinema. Here again we are surprised and pleased by the extent and fine furnishings of the auditorium and the elegance of the audience, ladies in full Opera costume and Gentlemen in evening dress. Everything in this City is on a grand scale and beyond our former imagination.

Saturday 4th Today the principal places visit in are the beautiful little Park Buttes Chaumont, noted as having been one of the strongholds of Commerce in 71 and where a commanding view of the city is obtained. Also Pere la chaise which cemetery was a disappointment to me as I saw nothing very beautiful or impressive there. We pass the Rognette(?) Prisons, Reformatory on the right and condemned criminals on the left in the Gateway of which the dreaded Guillotine does its mark when a criminal is executed. After lunch Mat goes out with party and I walk about town meeting Baron Valet and Maid on the Street and later go to Hotel and write while waiting for party.

Page 20 May Saturday 4th In the evening six of our party go to the Grand Opera and hear Romeo and Juliet sung splendidly. The House is magnificent, New York and Chicago "in't in it" The audience also is magnificent in full dress, diamonds & ctr. We have a Box holding 6 persons, 4th tier, price pr. person only 3 francs.

Palais Garnier



Type [Opera house](#)
Architectural style [Second Empire](#) and [Beaux-Arts](#)^[1]

Location	Place de l'Opéra, 9th arrondissement, Paris, France
Construction started	August 1861 ^[2]
Inaugurated	5 January 1875

Sunday 5th We do not get down to Coffee, sleeping late and meet our party a little before dinner time. In the afternoon Shounds, Rossi and self ride to D'Angenteul and witness the Races, Grand Prix (Pree) taking place at 4 P.M. It is not very pleasant. Dusty and the crowds are simply immense. The way home is choked mile after mile with Carriages and Cabs, it seems that all the vehicles of Paris are on the Bois de Boulogne and Champs Elysies. At 10 p.m. after walking with the party Rossi, Shounds (?) and self go to a Café Chantant which it is best not to describe here. Frivolity, shameless immodesty and immorality prevail to a fearful extent.

Monday 6th Walk about the city in the morning with Judge Crammer. After lunch write to Auguste and later Mat and I walk about. Directly after Dinner 7:45 P.M. our Travelling Companions leave for Train. It is very

Page 21 gratifying to me to have Judge Cranmer say "I regret very much that we must part. Somehow I have become much attached to you and I hope from my heart that we may meet again." Mr. and Mrs. Cranmer invite us very cordially to visit them in Wheeling, and we promise to stop between Trains on our way home, if possible. In the evening we walk in the Champ Elysies, peeping in and entering 2 or 3 Concert Gardens but find the crowds so dense that we return to the Hotel about 10 o'clock taking some refreshment at a Café near by.

Tuesday 7th Go to the Office of Gage & Son in the morning and am pleased that my Suit has arrived from London. Buy Tickets to Cologne and walk around the City. Afternoon and evening the same.

Wednesday 8th We rise at 6 a.m. in order to be ready to take Cab at 7:15. Femme du chamber, Portiers and Landlord bid us an e(a)ffectionate farewell, all with exception of the latter, awaiting their "pooh bah." we have no difficulty whatever at Depot in registering Bagage, the only unpleasant surprise being a charge of 25 francs for excess Bagage. We leave Paris at 8:20. The first 100 miles or so are not

Page 22 Wednesday 8th interesting, being level farming country, large fields of grain and few villages (We leave train by the Gare du Nord) as we near the Belgian frontier the country becomes picturesque, the Meuse River, the Canal, which our Road seems to follow, the

densely populated district through which we pass, the hills and valleys and Villages are quite interesting. We lunch at 12:30 at Erguelinnes, a Belgium town, at 3 francs. We pass through Charleroi, Couillet, Chatelinean and at Horbesthal we stop 35 Minutes and here Bagage is all unloaded and examined by German officials, who are quite polite and not at all searching in their examinations. We pass through Aix la Chapelle and reach Cologne at 7:20. A porter looks after our Lugage and for 1 Mark carries our Str. Trunk to the Hotel du Nord which we find the most elegant Hotel which we have so far on our journey found. We get an excellent room and our Trunk arrives in Room as soon as we do. After a nice meal of "Schunorbraten" & ctr. and half a bottle of Nurstiner we walk over an hour in Narrow and crooked

Page 23 Wednesday 8th streets of a city which was founded 200 years before the beginning of the Christian Era and retire, in good spirits and thankful for the health and the goodness and kindness of providence which permits us to see and enjoy the scenes of the fatherhood.

Thursday 9th after Coffee at 9 a.m. on the Terrace of this beautiful Hotel go to the Bank and draw some funds in order to be able to distribute "pooh bah" and satisfy our Entertainers and Landlords. We visit the Cathedral, which is much like St Pauls in London and interesting chiefly on amount of its antiquity, having been built in the 12th Century mainly, and for its many fine stained Glass 18th century Windows. We shop around town, finding attentive and polite attention everywhere. In the afternoon we ride about the City and find the new parts very



elegant, in fact finer than anything we saw in way of residence Streets in either New York, Paris, or London. This is saying a good deal but it is a cold fact.

◀Cologne

The visit the "Flora" and Volksgarten. The

Page 24 June

Thursday 9th former the finest in town, it is beautifully laid out, very fine parterres of flowers, rare shrubs, Palmhouse Fountains & ctr. From here we go to the Zoological Garden, close by the Flora. Here a Concert by a Military Band is in progress and nice looking, genteel audience assembled on the Terrace drinking Coffee, Wine and Beer. We remain here about 2 hours listening to the music. Mat takes a cup of Coffee and I indulge in one glass of Beer and before leaving we look at the animals, said to be the best collection in Germany. It is certainly much

better than the one in Paris and the animals are kept and housed much better than they are in that City. After supper we walk on the bank of old father Rhine for an hour or more and retire well pleased with the old city of Cologne. Hotel about \$3.00 per day.

Friday 10th we leave Cologne at ? 8:40 for Detmold. The country is rather uninteresting and monotonous. Coal and iron make it a

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manufacturing district with its accompanying smoke and dust. Dusseldorf is the most important city on this road. I like the German Railway Stations at nearly all of them smart looking "Kellners" offer tempting looking refreshments of both a solid and liquid nature at your Car Window. We reach Hartford about 1:30 and here to our joy Sister Mary surprises us by her presence have come here to meet us. As we near Detmold the landscape becomes pleasant to look upon, gentle hills & pleasant valleys, fields and forests please the eye. At 2 P. M. we reach Detmold and find Aunt and Therese at the Depot to welcome us. We proceed in the bus to the Stadt Frankfurt w(h)ere we take Room No. 4. Very pleasant, 6 marks per Day for 2 persons. We soon go to Tante's house, w(h)ere we find the Coffee table set and the room profusely decorated with sweet smelling cut flowers. I am deeply moved when I first enter the house and rooms where the first 14 years of my life were passed and where I left a beloved mother 26 years since, never to

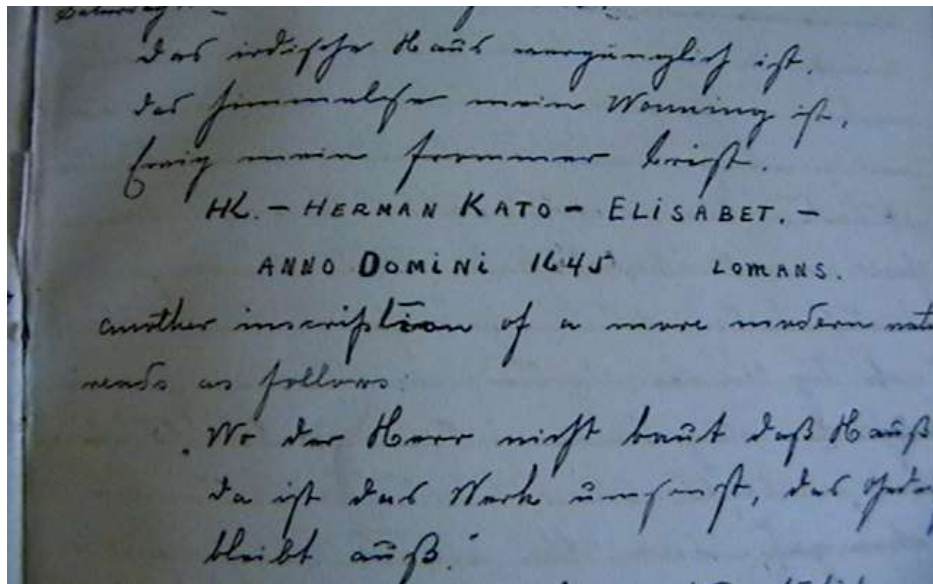
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see her again on earth. I soon go out on the old Graveyard near by and seek her resting place but the Monument being in part destroyed, I fail to find it. I prolong my walk through the well remembered path and byways, among the gardens and go to find the old Garden where, under mother's supervision I helped her many years since to raise Beans, Potatoes & ctr. and keep down the weeds. I walked where I used to sickle a basketful of Grass as often as I could for my Goat, where I herded our Cow and where we boys used to roast Potatoes in the ashes of small fires build for the purpose. We take supper at Tante's. Walk with Mary to the Fulkenking (?).

Saturday 11th after Coffee Mat and I walk over the "Schlossplatz and find it a beautiful little park with fountain, walks, shrubs and parterres of flowers. I stroll about the old Street and am much interested in the Krumme Strausse with its old queer gabled houses, many of them with inscriptions carved over the Door Ways. One of them especially strikes my fancy

Page 27 1892 June Saturday 11th

It is as follows.



Many implications of this nature testify and illustrate the religious thought and sentiment underlying the old, simple, sturdy German character and they impress me very favorably. We take Dinner at Tante's, also Coffee in the afternoon and about 4 o'clock Mary, Mat and I walk through the allee and the Schauzi to Friendenthal and

beyond. The beautifully kept walks, the fine forests, the fine houses, the meadows full of flowers, the pretty forget-me-nots predominating, and the little stream which skirts the walk for miles charms us beyond description and I really love my little fatherland, and cannot think of again leaving it. We have supper under

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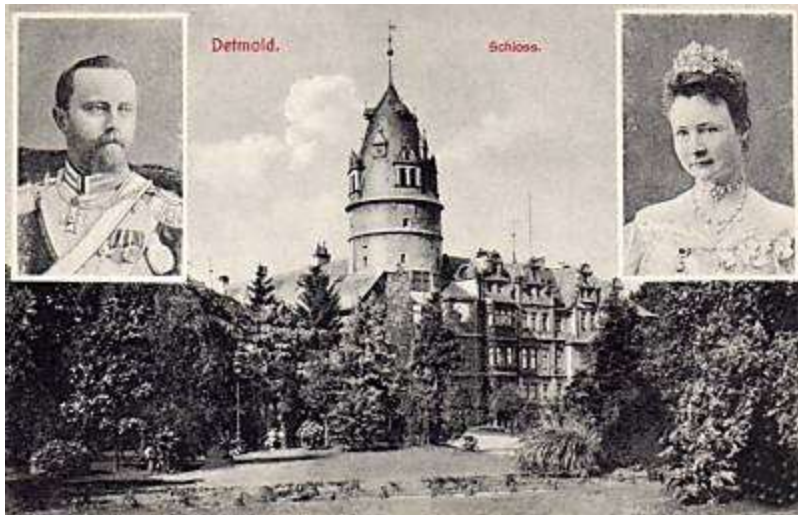
the Birch and Chestnut trees at the "Krumme Hanfp." We have 2 cups of Coffee, 4 Ham Sandwiches, 2 Cheese Sandwiches, one Bottle of Beer and one Cigar and all this for 1 ½ Marks or 37 Cents. This is certainly cheap and you receive your correct change here too and are not cheated and imposed upon as is the case in Paris by the rascally Frenchmen.

Sunday 12th Mary, Therese and we go to Church at 10 o'clock. The old church has not changed much, the altar, the pulpit, the organ with its powerful, majestic voice awaken memories of the years past when we, as children went there with our mother acknowledging allegiance to the all mighty. I sat in the same old seat of nearly 40 years ago with strange faces all around, a stranger even in the old church, my fathers house. In the afternoon, strange as it may seem, we walk to the Falkenkrug and listen to the music for a while, and I do not feel that it is wrong to do so either. The enjoyment of Nature or of Music cannot be wrong in the eyes of God on Sunday or any other Day.

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The Fürsliche familie extinct

Monday 13th We walk around town in company with Louise Nielander, going through the Schloss and the new portions of Detmold. The Schloss was built during the 13th Century and the same family has occupied it since, which, however, becomes extinct with the present occupant. The Fürst, he having no children or other relatives. It is remarkable to not that the



parents of the present Fürst or Prince had 8 Children, not one of which had any heirs or off spring and thus this family becomes extinct at the death of this fürst.

Fürst Leopold und Fürstin Bertha von der Lippe vor dem Schloss in Detmold

Many of the State rooms of the Schloss or Castel are remarkable, chiefly for their rich and artistic Goblelm Tapestry

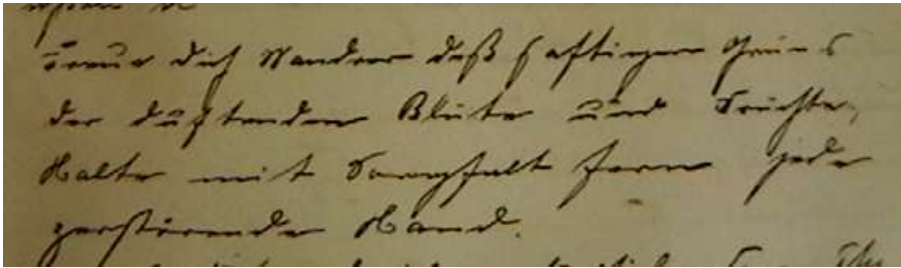
Wall hanging, richly embroidered upholstery and curtains and a number of pieces of ancient furniture of artistic designs and skillful workmanship. We call on Johanne Berthold & Miss Althof during this walk, also go through the old Cemetery where the father of the present Nielander family lies buried, we also find a grave Stone with the name of Schierholz upon it that of a cousin, Emma S.

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Tuesday 14th After breakfast at 9 a.m. Mat & I start on a walk to the Hermann Monument. The Day is pleasant, although cloudy and we find the walk through woods and fields and finally up the steep Hillside most pleasant. For the whole distance the walk is in splendid condition – smooth and shady and I enjoy every inch of it. We lunch up on the hill and return to town in time for Mary and self to go to a Teashers(?) Singing Festival and Cemenius(?) Finr(?) in the Reformed Church. I enjoy this Concert very much. It seems I never before heard as good singing by a male chorus (about 150) and certainly never heard an organ played as it was played here by Herr Kantor Vehmeyer. So far I enjoy every minute spent in Detmold and I don't like to think even of leaving.

Wednesday 15th Mat and I walk after Coffee through the Schlossplatz, over the Wall the Allee to the Mill and back through the Schanze. Dinner at Tante's. At 2:30 we take train to Lage, 15 minutes ride

Page 31 to visit Karl Nielander family. We find Mr. N. at depot and he guides us to his very pleasant home where we are most cordially received and entertained by Mrs. Nielander and her daughters, the former a lady of fine presence and the latter pretty, talented girls. Later in afternoon Mr. and Louise Nielander, Mat and I walk together to the Lager-Berg, a hill from which a magnificent view is obtained over a wide range of hills and valley, fields, gardens and woods. The hill has been very tastefully laid out in Park style and on the highest point is a fine grotto where Memorial tablets have been placed to the greatest Germans of Modern times,



Emperor William the 1st, Moltke, and Bismark. Here also is the Tablet with the following pretty words upon it.

We take Supper at Nielanders. The table is made attractive with a

Page 32 June 92 Lage

number of fine Bouquettes of Roses and Forget-me-nots. The Girls play and sing for us and we find the family very pleasant and delightful entertainers. We take the Train at 8 o'clock and reach our Hotel in 25 Minutes, another pleasant day and pleasant memory added to the many we have been permitted to enjoy.

Thursday 16th after Breakfast I start out for a walk and wander to "Heiligen Kirshen" a village about one hours walk distant. Here is situated a very old church built during the reign of the Emperor Charles the Great in the 10th century. The Citizens of the place have a concession granted to them by some prince which gives them the right to herd a limited number of cattle to each family in the Teutoburger Forrest which is Crown Domain.

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Friday 17th The weather is a little showery today and we spend the day walking about town and visiting at Tante's.

Saturday 18th at 8:30 I take the post to Lemgo, walk about the old town, look at the old Rath-house built in 1589. Many Dwelling homes built in the 15th & 16th century and start to walk back to Detmold soon after the noon hour. I enjoy the ride and walk very much have pleasant talks with the Postilion with whom I ride on the Back and with a simple Kùj-jirtr(?) and Shepherd and Farmer with whom I walk a while. I learn that a Postillion receives the first years

of his service 50 marks per month and later, when he advances to the position of letter carrier from 80 to 140 marks per month according to the number of years in the service and finally is retired on a pension. I learn that good milch cows are worth here 40 to 75 Thalers, good, sound horses from 600 to 1000 marks (\$150 -250)

Oats 5 to 10 marks per 100 lb(?)

Rye 15 " do.

Butter 30 Cts. Lb. Eggs 20 Cts.lb. Beef 15-18 Cts. Lb

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Pay of the Building Trade

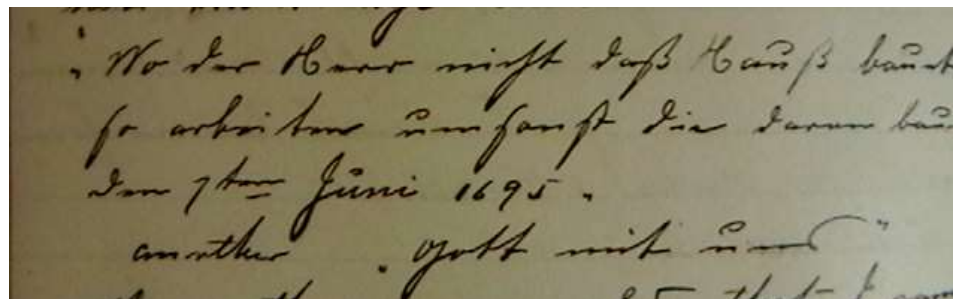
Petmold

Veal 12 ½ -15 Cts. Sausage (Summer) 30 Cts. Lb.

Rye Flour 5 Cts. Lb. Cost Loaf Sugar 8 cts. Roasted Java Coffee 45 Cts. Ham 20 -25 Cts.

I learned further that Stone Masons, Bricklayers, Carpenters & do. Earn 4 Marks or \$1.00 per day. Tenders or Hod(t) Carriers 55 Cts. Day Laborers 50 Cts. Woman laborers 30 -38 Cts., Wash Women 38 Cts. and board. Servant Girls about 50 Thalers per annum. Ordinary male Servants at Schloss receive 600 marks pr annum and some considerable in the way of present and Y(?)imA(?)yold..So it seems that the necessary articles of food are considerably dearer then they are with us while the wages of the laboring class are about 1/3 to ½ what they are in America. On my return walk I notice Farm Houses with inscriptions of a religious nature on them like this near the village Klüte.

“Wo der Herr nigft dyß Hâß bâu(n)t fo arbirt(b)or ...Jûni 1695“ Another „yott mit nûnd“ Many others are so old that I cannot read them. I stop at Klüte for lunch



Page 35 Detmold

and have two fine large sandwiches, on pint bottle of Beer and a pretty good Cigar for 50 pfennigs, or 12 ½ cts. I reach Detmold about 3:30 p.m. have Doffee at Tante's and towards evening Tante, Mary, Mat and I walk and hearing Music at the Falken Krug we slip in the Garden and find a sort of soldiers picnic in progress, with Music by the Military Band, singing, climbing exercises & ctr. they celebrating the Fürsts birthday which took place some 2 month since. There is Beer and perfect order and decorous and not the least sign of rowdyism.

Sunday 19th We attend church in the morning. After service the Military Band plays in the Schlossplatz for nearly one hour and many nice appearing people promenade in the park enjoying the Music and the flowers and trees. Mary takes Dinner with us at Hotel and later we take Coffee at Tante's. Johanna Brockhanson visits at Tante's towards evening and we all walk to Friedenosthal(?) where we take a very frugal supper. Cost for 6 persons 4 Marks.

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Trip with Nielander family

Monday 20th For today Mary and I had invited the Nielander family from Lage and Johanna Schierholz for a "Wald partie" and we are glad to see the Sunshine this morning. I meet the Nielander party at the Depot at 11 a.m. and we drive in our "Broke" to the Hotel where Mary, Mat and Johanna Schierholz join us. Our route lays via Hiddessen to Heidenthal where we leave the Wagon and proceed on foot via Hartrükren(?) to Johanna Berg Hotel at Berlebeck. The drive through Heidenthal is very fine, the road winding through the thick forest of Beech and Pine trees. The Walk of 1 3/4 hours over the Mountain, or Teutoburger Wald, over nice forest path, through dense Pine and Birch Woods, over openings & ctr. we enjoy very much, the day being cool and pleasant. As we approach the downward slope and get the first fine view of the valley, in which Berlebeck lies, a light shower overtakes us from which we find shelter under the dense trees. The roads from here are quite muddy but we soon reach the pleasant Hotel at Johanna Berg where

92 June

Detmold Trip with Nielander Family

a good Dinner, previously ordered by Telegraph awaits us. After an hour spend at the table with the usual pleasant effects of a good meal, rendered more pleasant by a moderate indulgence in "Moselbluemchen" and some music on the Piano by Paula Nielander, who is a fine player, we resume our journey by Wagon, happy and in good spirits, first inspecting the clear, bubbling "Berlebecker Quellen." Our Drive of an hour or so is over well kept roads, through odd looking villages, and through fields, pastures and woods. I learn that the farmers here allow parts of their fields to lie idle for a season, plowing the same 3 to 4 times during the summer and placing herds of sheep on them, inclosed in sheepfolds, for the purpose of fertilizing these fields. We reach the "Extern Steine"⁵ in due time and spend a couple of hours

⁵ Externsteine, translated variously as "stones of the Egge" or, less convincingly, the "Star Stones", is a series of pillar-like rock formations that jut up from the surrounding German forest. No mere geological curiosity,

very pleasantly. We have coffee served us, after which we inspect these interesting blocks of Stone which have been visited by many people for many years as the most interesting natural curiosity of this region. These huge, towering stones

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were made by Goethe and described by him in his "Reise Bückeburg." They were a place of worship by the ancient Germans when Christianity was first introduced into Germany. One of the Stones contains a "Kapelle" or Chapel in which, hewn out of the solid rock a baptismal font may be seen. On the outside is the old rude pulpit and a sculpture chiseled in the rock representing a rather un-artistic by reverent manner the Kreuz-abnahme" or lowering of Christ from the Cross. After climbing to the top of one of the Stones from which a fine view is obtained, we procure a boat and row on the little placid lake, follow the graceful swans, singing and general merriment making this part of the days enjoyment especially attractive. At 6:30 we start for home in order to make the 7:45 Train which the Nielander family wish to take home. After a very pleasant ride of 1 ¼ hours we reach the Depot just in time and part from our new friends with mutual good wishes and congratulations over the pleasant and enjoyable day spent together.

Tuesday 21st Today the weather is cloudy and frequent showers make it impossible to be out much. It is Market Day or Kermis and the old Market place is covered with Booths in which Honey-Cake-Pfeffernüsse. Nick-nacks and notions of all kinds are offered for sale. The most important article of Commerce, however, are young Pigs of which thousands are offered for sale, 8 to 12 weeks old, ranging in price from 21 to 33 Marks. \$5.25 to 8.25 . as to age and breeding. Here the thrifty Bürger and prudent "Haus frau" come and after much deliberation and dickering select a sleek Piggy, put him in a sack and carry him home or make a little Harness and drive him, which Piggy, with inborn obstinacy and piggishness objects to with all his might and which furnishes me with lots of fun during my hours wandering in the Krumme

Externsteine is also reputed to be an ancient and sacred palaeolithic worshipping ground, an astronomical calendar, and the location of a sacred pagan pillar known as an "Irminsul".

In actuality the pre-history of these rocks is largely unknown, and archaeological digs have turned up little to suggest they were of any great meaning to paleolithic peoples. The odd rock formations were probably used as an occasional shelter until the late 700's when Christian monks settled at Externsteine and carved stairs and reliefs into the great stones. The site would continue to change purpose, serving as a fortress, pleasure palace and prison before becoming something even stranger: a place famed for its history and spiritual significance.

and Bruchstrasse. The romance of the Kermis of my boyhood however, has departed. No more

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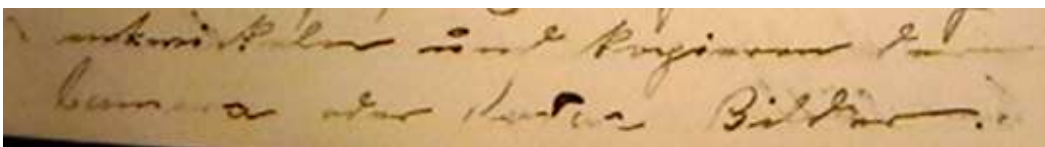
Hand Organs, no more heart stirring songs with Hand Organ accompaniments, No Street acrobats, Tight-Rope Walkers, Merry-Go-arounds, cheap menageries and Circusses. All these pleasures have been banished and the day is tame and prosaic compared to the Kermis of 40 years ago and another Illusion has vanished. We take dinner at Tante's and most of the afternoon is spent in Hotel writing owing to frequent showers.

Wednesday 22nd The sun shines out clear and bright this morning. I walk to the Falkenkrug, through the "Kuhkamp" admire the herd of 46 imported Friesian Cows, learn that the strong, husky Girls who milk the cows, and do as much or more work as many men receive 40 to 50 Thalers (\$30 to \$38) pr. annum and I do not wonder that they wear wooden shoes, cheap but very strong and durable clothing and go bareheaded most of the time in order to economize in head-dress. I inspect the extensive and substantial House and cow Stable at Johannetten Thal Farm.

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The Stable are clean, very roomy, light and well ventilated, the feeding troughs of solid stone and everything has an air of permanency and solidity. I continue on through the extensive orchards of this estate, through the fields to the Buechenberg and through the Horsishe and Schueler Strasse to Tante's for dinner. My shoulder aches and pains when I walk more than an hour or two and I hasten and long for the end of the walk in order to rest the aching arm and shoulder. Farmers are cutting Grass in the meadows but the frequent showers are unfavorable for hay making. After dinner it rains but notwithstanding threatening skies and muddy roads Mr. Richter and I walk to Kluete where we have supper and pleasant conversation.

Thursday 23rd It rains pretty steady all day and we are compelled to stay in. I spend few hours in the morning in Photograph Gallery assisting in "(couldn't understand the German writing...) unkrosinkuln ûndkoyinoon dnr Camera oder Kvdua Bilder." See below.



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Table de hole' at Hotel meeting a pleasant couple from Amsterdam. Supper at Tante's. Johanne Schierholz and Louise Nielander call.

Friday 24th It is windy, cold and wet and too unpleasant to be out. Three Companies of 55th Infantry with full Band, officers mounted, ctr. march past at 9:30 returning from Drill. To Friedensthal for a frugal Supper. We take Dinner at the Hotel Arminius by invitation of Johanna Schierholz. Louise Nielander and Mary are also present. After Dinner I walk through the Palais Park. Very pleasant afternoon.

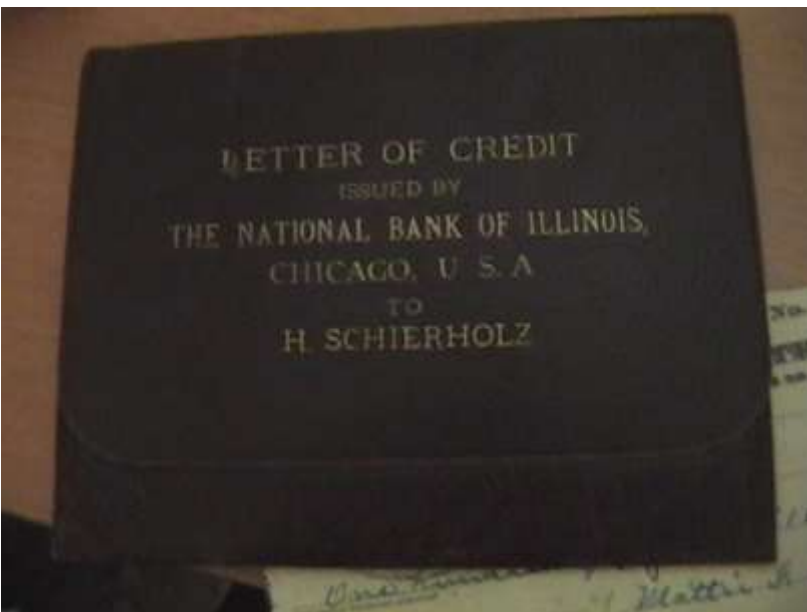
Saturday 25th Cloudy but warm and pleasant. I walk over 2 hours, Lage Chausser, Jenxer Haide, over to the Coffee Michle, across Country to the Schies-platz near the Falkenkrosy and amused and surprised and somewhat indignant at the harsh and insulting language the Lieutenant and `under Offiziers use toward the privates. Dinner at Tante's. About 4:30 Mat and I walk out to Hiddessen and have Supper at Waldminshem.

Leave Detmold

1892 June

Sunday 26th We do not go to lunch, it is cloudy and threatening and we spend the day reading. Dinner and Supper at Tante's and towards evening Mat, Mary and Self walk to the Falkenkrug where we sit in Pavillion for half an hour and return over the Hohenlake and Linguer Chäussee.

Monday 27th We prepare for our trip and after Dinner at Tante's we leave at 1:30 arrive at Cologne at 6:30 Go to Hotel du Nord which suits us quite well but prices too high for our purses. 6 to 8 marks a day for Rooms, 4 to 5 Marks for Dinner, Wine extra, is "too rich" for us.



After a frugal supper we ride on the "Ringbahn" and later walk on the bank of the Rhine to a Garden where we sit half an hour listening to pretty fair music by a Trumpeter Corps of a cavalry Regiment.

Tuesday 28th Forenoon is spent by me in buying R.R. Tickets

Leather Case for Herman's Letters of Credit, on top of check written by Mattie Schierholz

of Cook & Son and Hotel Coupons for our trip, drawing money on Letter of Credit and transferring Trunk from Depot to Boat Landing. We embark on Str. Drackenfels at 1 o'clock for Coblenz. Have Table de hole' Dinner on

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on board, @ 3 Mrks. Wine 90 Pfennig. After passing Bonn at about 3:30 the River becomes interesting and the day being fine and clear, and the Boat not at all crowded we enjoy the trip up River very much, arriving at Coblenz at 9 P.m. Hotel du Giant or Riesen Hotel. Good, nice rooms 3rd floor front on Cooks Coupon of \$2.00 day.

Wednesday 29th After breakfast we take a nice, stylish looking one horse Coupee and drive via "Kanthouse" a Military Station to a Bluff overlooking the Mosel where an observation Pavillion is built. This spot is called "Goethe Bank" from a Stone Bench on which it is said Goethe often sat writing poetry, inspired by the beautiful view down into the Moselthal, the river curving between high bluffs. 5 Towns or Villages in sight, none of them over 2 miles distant and the landscape enriched by the vineyards, orchards and fields of ripening grain. We drive over the place where during the war of 1871 many French prisoners were

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Kept and stop at a very pretty little cemetery where 400 to 500 French soldiers are buried who died while prisoners of war. The cemetery is well kept with nice graveled walks, flowers & ctr. and each grave has laid upon it a Cross, made of small stones the effect of which is quite favorable. There are accidently a bunch of soldiers visiting the cemetery who wear the german uniform but converse together in the French language. They are quartered near by. The german soldier in charge of the cemetery breaks two Rosebuds on our departure and present one to Mary and the other to Mat. From here we drive to Schloss Stolzenfels, which we inspect, enjoying the fine view up and down the Rhine and back to the 10 o'clock dinner. After Dinner we return to our room for a few hours rest and during that time a fine shower of rain falls which lays the dust and cools off the atmosphere which had been quite hot in the morning.

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1892 June 30th

At about 4:30 we start for a walk in the Rheim Aulagen expecting to hear Music there but being disappointed in this we walk and sit around for 2 to 3 hours returning to Supper at a

Restaurant which from the outside looks quite attractive but where we find the food "tough." Evening Krenbesers Circus.

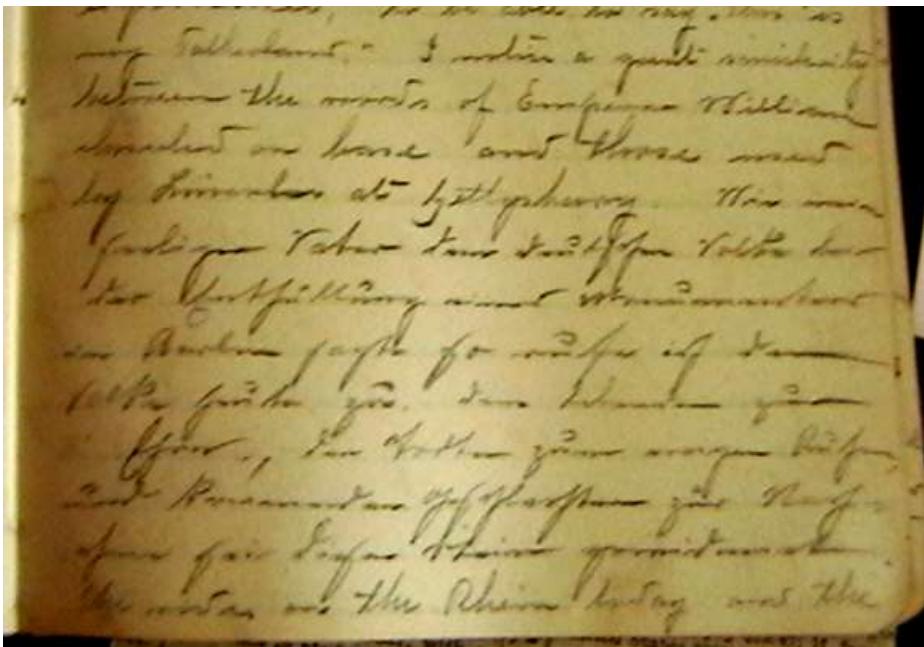
Thursday 30th Fine clear day. After Breakfast I walk across the Boat Bridge over the Rhein and up to the Fortress "Elsren breitensten"(?) from which a fine view is obtained. We leave Coblenz at 12:30 for Str. Friesta. The afternoon is clear and pleasant, the Boat not at all crowded, not more than 50 passengers at any one time, and we pass the most beautiful



portion of the Rhein under most favorable circumstances. The fine town St. Goar, the Lovely Felsen, the little Castel Schloss Rheinstein impress themselves especially on my memory as spots always to be remembered. We reach Rudesheim at 5:15. Hotel Rheinstein (very pleasant and cheap) and ride at once via the Zalinbalm to the Niederwald Denkmal⁶.

This beautiful monument with its artistic Relief pictures by Schilling of the "Wasth(?) on the Rhein" "The Soldiers Farewell" and "The Soldiers Return." The beginning of War illustrated by a heroic figure one corner

blowing the trumpet "to arms, to arms in Defense of the fatherland" And in the opposite corner the Goddess of Power with the Olive Branch in hand. When contemplating this work and thinking of the glorious work accomplished by the Germans in 1871 my blood runs quicker



(Herman's writing of Emperor Willam's Words in German)

and I feel a pride never before experienced. To be able to say "This is my Fatherland." I notice a great similarity between the words of Emperor William Chiseled on base and those used by Lincoln at Gettysburg.

The vista and the Rhine today and the

⁶ Rudesheim Niederwald Monument Built in 1871 to mark the formation of the German empire, the Rudesheim Niederwald monument is more than 130 feet tall and nearly 120 feet wide. The monument features a 32-ton bronze statue of Germania holding both the imperial sword and the German emperor's crown. The Rudesheim Niederwald monument is located near the Niederwald forest and the Rhine River. Visitors can access the monument via cable car.

visit to the Sieges Denkmal in Niederwald will form probably the most pleasing and gratifying recollections of this whole journey.



Friday July 1. Fine clear morning. We leave at 11:50 for Wiesbaden and arrive there in about one hour. To Hotel du Rhin where we happen to get the poorest rooms we have yet had in Europe. After dinner at the Table de hole' we walk to the Kurhouse, through the Park and listen to a fine concert by large Orchestra. In the evening we return to same place, meeting there a gentleman born in Westphalen, but now living in Australia, who seems to have no sympathy with, or admiration for, anything German.

Saturday 2nd After Breakfast we ride for 2 ¼ hours through the fine suburbs of Wiesbaden visiting the Greek Chapel, built to the memory of a Russian princess, the Wife of the Duke of Nassau, who died when only 19 years old (the Princess) and to whom many Services are held every Sunday and to continue for 100 years. We pass the Nero Berg, famous for its Wine, the Robbers Den & ctr. After Dinner Mary and I

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visit a Doctors office and at 5 P.M. we leave for Frankfort, arriving there at 6:15. Stop at the Schman Hotel and get very pleasant rooms 3rd floor front. After Tea we go per Street Car to the Palm Garden which strike us as the most beautiful park we have yet seen. Fine concert adds to the attractiveness of the place.

Sunday 3rd Pleasant day although a little warm. We attend church at the "Katarinen Kirche" and hear a very able sermon remarkable fro its clearness and richness in expression. After Table de hole' I write letter to Frank Wier and at 5 P.M. we take "Trambahn" to the Palm Garten where again we are filled with admiration for the charming, decorative floral display near the entrance, the Palm house with its splendid specimens and the roomy way in which they are placed, with walks and seats under their spreading branches, the collection of Roses

which are just now in full bloom and which are almost intoxication with their beauty and perfume and the fine Mums by the large Orchestra.

Monday 4th Showery today, sunshine alternating with rain. We find the Schman

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so agreeable and our rooms so pleasant that we are in no hurry to leave and spend part of the forenoon walking on the "Zeil" a Business Str. with fine displays in the windows, equal to anything we saw in London or Paris. In the afternoon we go to the Zoological Garden and returning take Supper at Café Bauer.

Tuesday 5th We leave Frankfort at 8:15 for Heidelberg arriving there in about 3 hours Hotel de L'Europa. We walk for an hour before Dinner and at about 3 P.M. go via Street R.R. to Molkenkeer and Schloss. I continue on up the Hill to the Krenigstuhl, a long but very fine walk though the forests and over fine paths. The top Tower, 600 meters above the Neckar 1875 ft. affords fine distant view. Returning I meet a very pleasant and fine looking Italian Gentlemen Signore Hector Morvth in whose agreeable company we went through the Schloss and who pitied us very much "because we were going to Milano where it was so hot but were it was very

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beautiful and thanked us very much "You have been very kind." In the evening we sit an hour or two in the Park opposite Hotel where we sup and listen to a fine orchestra in Sig. Morvth's Company.

Wednesday 6th We leave Heidelberg at 9:15 and arrive at Baden-Baden in two hours. Leave things at Depot and walk to Hotel de l'Holland where we find letters from home with advises of big floods and such destruction caused thereby which for a time makes us feel a little gloomy. We take a light lunch and ride about for an hour in a Carriage (4 Marks). The town is very beautifully located in a Valley and Parks and Drives seem, again finer and on a more grand scale than any we have before seen. The Hotels are beautifully located and all have an air of elegance about them which the Hotels in large Cities do not approach. We take coffee in afternoon and at 4:30 we leave for Lucerne via Basel where Bagage is examined, not at all searchingly however. On Train we meet Mr. & Mrs.

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Tzmmmer(?) from Grand Rapids, Mich. who again part from us a few hours not to our regret. We reach Lucerne at 10:30. Delightful evening, Moon shining brightly on the Water of the Lake, the Alps surrounding the town, thousands of lamps burning around the shores and we thing we never beheld a scene so lovely. . Hotel zum Scheran very pleasant and location exellent.

Thursday 7th a most delightful morning. Cool, sun shinning brightly, still, no wind. The view from our window moves Mat to the words "Oh Herman do get up and look on this surpassingly beautiful scene." The lake still and clear, the water a perfect green, the sky without a cloud, and the Alps with their snow clad peaks apparently only a mile or so distant. The latter disappoint me in their hight, from here they look not much higher than Mount Hosmer. At the advise of the Hotel Clerk to take advantage of the fine clear day we buy Tickets

for the top of Pilatus Kulm, the loftiest mountain here and reach



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the summit by a magnificent ride on the lake of about one hour and 1 ½ hour ride via Zahn-bahn up the Mountain. Fare round trip 18 Frank 80 Cents. The summit is 2100 Meter (6500 feet) above the Ocean and 1640 Meter (5400 feet) above the level of the

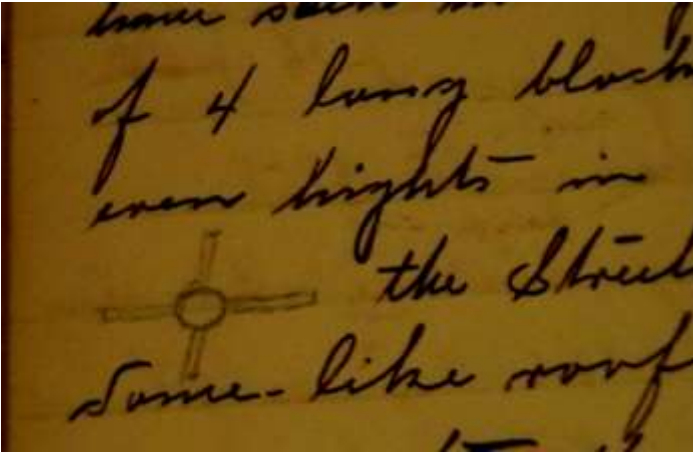
Vierwaldstaedter See. We return about 6 P.M. after a delightful Day and the novelty of a snowballing match on the 7th of July.

Friday 8th We leave Lucerne via St. Gothardt Railway at 10:30 a.m. for Milan where we arrive at 7:20. Although the day is hot we enjoy the trip very much. The scenery along this road beginning at Fuelen on the Lucerne Lake, is magnificent beyond description. The road runs through the Alpine region, loft snow clad peaks, narrow defiles and canyons, beautiful silvery Waterfalls pouring down the mountainsides, alternating with lovely lakes and picturesque valleys and we are kept very busy with jumping from one window to the other obeying the call of some one filled with surprise and admiration for the constantly changing and wonderful beauty of the ever changing scenery.

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Saturday 9th We stay at Grand Hotel Continental at Milan, said to be best Hotel in the City. Have good pleasant rooms on third floor. The Hotel has but few guests just now which however does not lessen its attractions. Last night we walked about town, past La Scala, the noted Opera House and through the "Gallery Victor Emanuel". The latter is very unique, have

seen nothing like it elsewhere. It consists of 4 long blocks of tall buildings of an even height in the shape of a cross.



the struts covered with a Glass, dome-like roof, paved with mosaic pavements, the central place, of large dimension covered with a vast Glass dome, the whole brilliantly illuminated and lined

◀ Picture depicting the Gallery's cross-shaped & dome

with very showy shop windows and Café's and alive with people, only pedestrians are allowed

to enter this "Gallery." At 10 o'clock this morning, accompanied by a Guide, (8 francs for the day) we visit the grand Milan Cathedral and climb up to the roof; after this, by special permit, we visit the "Royal Palace" and are shown by a Castelan all through the magnificent

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Apartments, including even the Kings and Queens most private rooms, and find them all very magnificent, almost equal to the noted Versailles Trianon. We visit the Art Gallery and try to admire the works of Rubens, Titian and others of the masters but our uncultivated tastes again stand in the way of finally appreciating them and none of them move us to tears. After lunch we follow the good Italian custom and take a long "siesta", the day being hot, and at 5 P.M. accompanied by our Guide we take a two hours Carriage ride (10 francs) visiting the "Monumental Cemetery" which contains very many beautiful sculptures of pure Italian Marble and which we find well worthy a visit, voting it much finer than Teresien in Paris. We see considerable of the City during the drive, visiting a very beautiful modern church, the Arc de Triumph, the Arena & ctr. But find Milan otherwise a City of no special attractions. After Table de hole' walk and sit for an hour or so in a concert Garden near Hotel

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1892 July

Sunday 10th at Milan

The day is quite warm 88 in the shade at 10 a.m. we stay in Hotel and rather enjoy the quite rest. I go to Hotel de Milan and am pleased to find letters from Mr. Cranmer, also from Detmold, Rendsburgh and Minneapolis. In the evening we go in a Cab to the Milan Arena (fare 30 Cts 1franc 50 Cts) were Trotting Races, Roman Chariot Races and a very fine display of

Fireworks, also 2 Bands of Music, give us an idea how the Italian "people" are amused. On going out of the Arena in a dense crowd many of them smelling strongly of garlic, we are lost for half an hour or so. I try to find someone who can talk English or German but being unable to find a country man I try to make myself understood by means of the universal sign language but succeed only partially. We finally find a "Cabby" and shout "Hotel Continental" and he soon puts us down at that place safely.

Monday 11th We leave Milan at 10:30 a.m. for Venice. The day is rather hot

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and our Coupee is pretty full all day giving us an opportunity to study Italian people. The most interesting of our fellow Travellers today is a pious padre who reads his prayer book and performs his devotions very conscientiously. The country through which pass today is flat and rather uninteresting except near Verona where for an hour or so beautiful lake and mountain scenery relieve the monotony. The crops along the route are considerable fields of Corn, some small grain and very many fruit trees. (Cherry, Pear and Plum) Each tree has a Grape planted at its base and the effect of the festoons of Grape Vines is very pleasing. Mulberry trees are also largely cultivated along the tracks as food for silk worms, silk factories being situated near Milano. We reach Venice about 2 P.M. and proceed in a gondola to the Continental Hotel on the Grande Canal and find it a pleasant house, finely located. The Proprietors, Waiters and Porters

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all speak German & English. We get pleasant rooms with fine airy sitting room for 8 francs per day in addition to our Cabin Room Tickets which we think a reasonable price considering

location of hotel and its fine cuisine. After a nice Table d'hôte Dinner we seat ourselves in the Garden on the Banks of the Canal Grande and are charmed by the true Venetian life as here portrayed.

THE RIALTO, VENICE

Gondolas filled with happy people and skillfully propelled by



fine looking, picturesque gondoliers and singers who perform excellent music and some of whom have voices as fine and of equal cultivation of many noted opera singers. The scene and life here, the many lights flitting to and fro, the hundreds of boats, the sweet music on the waters make an impression which will last a long time. Later in evening we walk through the 6 to 8 foot wide Streets to the Saint Marc's place close by, where a large military band is playing.

Tuesday 12th Weather cool and pleasant, a thunder shower last night having cleared and cooled the atmosphere. I secure the service

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of an excellent, very gentlemanly guide for only 5 francs for the day and we start out at 9 o'clock for Saint Marc's square, the center of attraction of Venice. The first thing that attracted our interest here were the great number of house pigeons which are so tame they will flutter about your head alight on your shoulder, head or arm and eat corn from your hand. It is related that many years since During the time of Venice's glory, the ancestors of these tame birds, being employed as Carrier pigeons brought news of a great victory won by the Venitian fleet and ever since these descendants have been fed once daily at the expense of the city. We visit first the Cathedral of Saint Marc situated on the square. This is a magnificent building both inside and outside. Pillars and Walls of Venitian Glass Mosaic Work and the frescos in the vaulted ceilings of same beautiful material and workmanship. The church contains many rare relics brought there from

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July 92 Tuesday 12th

Constantinople by the crusaders. From here to the Government Lace school and factory were Mary and Mat go into fits of extasy over the fine layout of laces, embroideries & ctr. The Doges Palace nearby is visited next. We walk through the old, grand, historic Halls, the Senate room, the room of the Council of ten and that of the council of three, the masked judges of many innocently accused men by means of anonymous or unsigned letters thrown into stone boxes at night and still there. We pass over the "Bridge of Sighs" and down into the Dark, terrible Dungeons where men were strangled or brought to death by the Knife, the holes by means of which the blood was allowed to escape being still shown. I slip into the dark cell into which Lord Byron allowed himself to be locked for 24 hours in order that he might, in a measure find out "how it was himself " but he took in with him a goodly supply of Wine & Cigars his experience could not be very distressing.

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July 92 Tuesday 12th

The palace contains many large and beautifully decorated rooms and a very fine collection of paintings and frescoes noted in the world of art. Those striking us particularly were

“Titians Faith “ by Titian

“Descent from the Cross” Tintoretto

“Christs Ascension” Palma, pupil of Titian

“Rape (Entfuhremg) of Europa “ Paul Veronese



“Paradise”
Tintoretto.
Largest canvas
painting in the
world.
Contains about
3000 heads.
(in the Doges
Palace, Venice)

“Venice crowned by fame.” Paul Veronese

Soft and beautiful, theme grand in Council Room

“The Last Judgment.” Palma

After Dinner we visit the “Firani “ Church which contains the tomb of Canova, the sculptor and Titian, also paintings by Titian. This church is the Pantheon of Venice. We proceed in our Gondola to the “Albrizzia Palace” a private palace of much magnificence, owner of occupant temporarily absent.

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We are shown all through the fine apartments and find much to admire. The large bronze Lantern from an old time Venitian War galley and an old Chest, may centuries old attracting my attention specially. We proceed to the church of the Carmelite monks, name of church forgotten which is the most costly and magnificent appointed we have seen, no end of marble

of all colors, Onyx Pillars, alabaster railings & ctr. We also go through the shop of Bead makers and glass Mosaic workers and the products of these arts dazzle us with their beauty. After Table d hole' we sit on the garden veranda and hear the sweet music on the Waters of the canal again and take a Gondola and are rowed about for an hour or so and enjoy the gay and lovely experience. Charge 1 fr. 50 Cents.

Wednesday 13th we leave Venice to our regret at 9 am. And shall probably always be sorry that we did not stay a couple of days longer. The ride to Florence is not interes=

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ting. The country most of the distance quite level, planted with Corn and some small Grain, but principally Grapes and Peach, apricot and Pear Trees. Many of the fields are irrigated owing to the scarcity of rain and they pump the water into the irrigating ditches by means of a Wooden Wheel much like an overshot Mill Wheel, buckets like those used for elevation grain. We see people threshing Rain with flails and cutting Grass and Grain by means of sickles. We see no horses, all the farm labor being done with Oxen and Cows. We reach Florence at 8 P.M. Hotel de New York. Walk a while in the evening after supper on poor Coffee and very antique "Bisquit" and retire not much pleased with Florenz as a City or our Hotel with Florentine Mosaic (common Brick) floors in our Bedroom, our hotel was formerly a patrician palace.

Thursday 14th We spend the morning in riding first to the Michel Angelo square⁷

⁷ **Piazzale Michelangelo** (Michelangelo Square) is a famous square with a magnificent panoramic view of [Florence, Italy](#), and is a popular tourist destination in the [Oltrarno](#) district of the city. The famous view from this observation point overlooking the city has been reproduced on countless postcards and snapshots over the years.

It was built in [1869](#) and designed by architect [Giuseppe Poggi](#) on a hill just south of the historic center, during the redevelopment of the left bank of the Arno (the South side of the river). At that time, Florence was the capital of Italy and the whole city was involved in an urban renewal, the so-called "Risanamento" or the "Rebirth" of the city's middle class. Lungarni (riverside walkways; "lungarno", singular) were built on the riversides. On the right bank, the fourteenth-century walls were removed and turned into the Viali di Circonvallazione referencing the French "boulevard" design, six lanes wide and lined with trees. On the left bank winding up the hill of San Miniato the Viale dei Colli was built, a tree-lined street over 8 kilometers long ending at the Piazzale Michelangelo which was built as a terrace with a panoramic view of the city. The news of the rapid construction of this undertaking has been described in detail by the Italian journalist Peter Ferrigno (known under the name of Yorick).

The square, dedicated to the great Renaissance sculptor Michelangelo, has copies of some of his works found elsewhere in Florence: the David and the four allegories of the Medici Chapel of San Lorenzo. These copies are made of bronze, while the originals are all in white marble. The monument was brought up by nine pairs of oxen on 25 June 1873.

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on a hill from which a fine view of the City is obtained. We then visit the Cathedral the Babtristry opposite with its bronze doors carved by hand, said by Angelo to be fit to be the Gates of Paradise. We visit a church containing the tombs of Angelo, Rossini and other Italian celebrities, a Jewish Synagoge and other places of Interest, specially the home where Michel Angelo lived, labored and died and where many of his works are kept on exhibition. In the afternoon we go through the Uffizzi and Pitti Palaces. A perfect Mass of celebrated Pictures by Angelo, Rafael, Rubens, Van Dyke and others of the great old masters make it impossible for us to remember much of any particular ones. Terv(???) noted sculptures however we recall with pleasure. The Venus de Medici, author not positively known, and the Venus by Canova, the subject of which was Borghese, the sister of the first Napoleon. The City of Florence itself is not at all interesting, old and homely. Our hotel, although an old palace

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does not suit us and we take the 5 o'clock train for Pisa where we arrive in 3 hours and are whirled to the Hotel Victoria by an old "antique" white horse in a 13th Century chaise. After a most frugal Supper made up of Egg fritters, antique Bisquits and Butter strong enough to lift the roof off a palace we walk on the banks of the Arno and hunt the "Leaning Tower of Pisa" but in the Dark we fail to find it and our jargon is not understood by these noble Romans, so we retire, the sole Guests in the large house, determined to find the Tower in the morning when we can see.

Friday 15th We rise early, so early in fact, that we have to wake the Head and only Waiter in the hotel in order to get Coffee Rolls and Honey. We dispense with Butter for reason not necessary to state. When we have overcome the Breakfast we take a Cab/ 2 francs for an hour/ and drive to the Tower, Cathedral and Babtistry opposite it. This is the only

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attraction of Pisa and it is more curious than it is beautiful. We take the 9 a.m. Train (1/2 hour late) for Genoa. Our Coupee is shared this time by a Scotch Gentleman and Daughter living in Melbourne Australia. They tell me that they were 43 Days at sea, fare 1st Cabin \$275, 2nd Cabin \$185. Time can be cut down to 30 Days. The run from Pisa to Genoa occupies 5 ½ hours and after the first hour the Train runs along the rocky coast of the Bay of Genoa. There are between 40 – 50 Tunnells, some of them not less than a Mile in length, to be passed, and the short open spaces between Bluffs, little Valleys or inlets, afford beautiful marine views from the Car Windows, especially so on a clear sunny but dusty day like this. (*written on the side of the*

page in the margin: Olive Orchards, Lemon Trees abound along this Coast) The inlets are mostly all occupied by little fishing villages and old tall houses built against the high cliffs. The fishing Boats at the Waters Edge, Men standing on a projecting, frowning rock, affording some still Water,

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fishing with Hook and Line, the bright blue sea beyond contrasted to the deep dark shadows of this corner behind the cliffs afforded us a picture very pleasing. We reach Genoa in due time. First impression of city good, owing to fine modern depot and nice Grounds in front of it on which stands the Columbus statue.



We reach our Hotel in a bus. “Hotel de la Ville” and its ancient outside look fill us with evil forebodings which we are happily dispensed however on reaching our rooms which are pleasant and airy and afford a very fine and extended view over the harbor with its many ships and busy life. About 5 O Clock we take a Cab (1 franc 50) and drive in 20 Minutes to the Italien – American Christophe Columbus Exposition. The grounds are nicely laid out but not quite completed, the buildings of a light pleasing architecture, and the exhibits, especially of fine furniture, Florentine

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And Venitian Mosaic and Marble sculptures. We spend 2 – 3 hours here very pleasantly and at a nice Restaurant. After some linguistic difficulties get a nice supper, principal dishes being very fine, juicy Tenderloin Beefsteak and Potatoes. For an abundant and really good meal here we pay 6 francs 10 cent. (\$1²²) for three of us. We return to Hotel about 9 P.M. Mary holding on to the sides of the Cab all the way for fear it should slip from under her.

Saturday 16th The weather is pleasant, clear and cool. Our hotel is an “old palace” like all the hotels in Italy. They tell us it was built 600 years ago by a rich Genoese patrician. Many of these so called old palaces are internally very fine. Built by rich Merchants or Noble Men during the greatness and glory of Cities like Venice or Genoa. The families owning them have become impoverished or extinct and in the general decadence the buildings are now used for

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Different purposes. They are very substantially constructed. Marble stairways, marble Pillars and floors and even Ballustrades of polished Stone or marble make them withstand time.

Many of the rooms are very elegant with their rich gilt and fresco ceiling and Tapestry walls. The rich Carara Marble quarries are not far from here and material and labor being cheap, much of both was expended in these buildings. Most of the rooms are large and some large enough to accommodate 60 – 70 people comfortably for that reason this house which according to its outside appearance ought to house 400 – 500 people can accommodate only 130. The Genoa streets are not what we in America call fine streets. But for a time they are very interesting. Most of the old ones, nearest the harbor are from 6 to 12 feet wide. Cheap shops line both sides. You see many Bird stores with Parrots and other evidences of foreign and southern traffic. The narrow lanes

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are filled with a queer collection of humanity. Priests in long black robes, Italian soldiers in well fitting uniform, peasants and fruit venders in highly colored head Dresses, Pack mules with their shouting drivers, the tourist with Opera Glass slung around him and a red Baedeker under the arm & ctr. give the Streets a certain Interest.

We leave Genoa at 3 P.M. and reach Milan at 7³⁰—passing through Tunnell after Tunnell and some Mountain scenery. We take supper at the Station Buffet and proceed down town in Street Car, calling at Grand Hotel de Milan for mail and finding none walk down to Victor Emanuel gallery and return to Depot in time to take 10²⁰—Train for Como where we arrive at 11²⁵—Hotel de Italia

Sunday 17th We sleep till about 9³⁰ and after Coffee conclude to remain here till tomorrow morning. The day is wet and rainy and at this hour, 4 O Clock, Mat and Mary have not been outside of hotel

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which is not much to brag of, the Hotel I mean. The town of Como looks old and tattered and not attractive. In a walk this morning I find no indication of Sunday observance, businey places all open and even the Market place filled with Vegetables and fruits.

Monday 18th. We leave Como on Steamer at 9 a M Weather good but a little cloudy. In about 2 ½ hours we reach Menagiv. Were we take a sort of Mountain train and cross a range of hills to Parlezza (1 hour) on lake Lugano⁸. Here we again take a “Balletiunr a’ vapore” (Steamboat) and proceed in about 2 hours to Porte. Lunch on Boat. At Porte we take Dilligence (Bagage

⁸ **Lake Lugano** ([Italian](#): *Lago di Lugano* or *Ceresio*) is a [glacial lake](#) in the south-east of [Switzerland](#), at the border between Switzerland and [Italy](#). The lake, named after the city of [Lugano](#), is situated between [Lake Como](#) and [Lago Maggiore](#).

examined here by Italian officials, have passed over a small portion of Swiss territory somewhere) for Varese, about 1 ½ hours drive, where, after a half hours wait we take a Train for Laveno on Lake Menagio. We make very close connection with Steamer, in the hurry almost forgetting our "Box." It is now 6 P M and the Sun shining brightly the Lake and the Mountains

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encircling it, look lovely. The towns along the shore and the many Villas are modern and quite a change from the old, mouldy and decayed appearance of many of the towns of Italy. We reach Stresa in about 1 ½ hours delightful run on the lake and here we pass the night at the "Hotel Milan". The Servants all Germans and Hotel very comfortable, flies quite too numerous however. Here we have good Coffee for the first time in a number of days.

Tuesday 19th We rise at 5 O clock in order to take Omnibus to R R Station. (Gravelvua) The morning is clear and bracing and Mat and I enjoy the ride on top of the Bus, Mary preferring the inside. The road along the Lake shore with its southern negotiation is very pretty. Palms, Magnolias, great large Oleanders, great masses of Hydrangeas of all colors and in full bloom, a fine road, many pretty villas 7 ctr. make the drive too short. We pass large Granite quarries and yards where they dress the stone into immense pillars and blocks, and reach Gravelvua in 1 ¼ hours. Here we take a Train for Domo d Ossola arriving there at 10 a m after a look around this old town and a Table de hole' Lunch we start at 12 O clock via Swiss Mail Coach across the Simplon Pass for Brieg. The coach is drawn by 5 horses and manned by a Driver and Conductor. There are 8 Passengers and their Luggage. We reach the Swiss frontier in 2 ½ hours where an Official take a casual look at our Grips but opens none of them. We take Coffee, Rolls and Cheese at Simplon, a Station reached at 5 P.M. The ascent continues till the Hospice is reached on top of the Mountain. From here we go down rapidly, too rapidly for some, for it makes ones hair stand on end sometimes to be whirled along at the rate of 8 – 10 Miles an hour, the road hewn and blasted out of the rock, on one side a straight wall of Stone so high you cannot see the top, on the other a perpendicular ravine or canyon 800 to 1000 feet deep, and

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you cant help but think "What would happen, if, at this rate of speed a horse should stumble and fall and the Coach tip over." However I really enjoyed the run down and regretted that darkness shut off the grand sight before we reached the end of our Journey, Grieg, near 10 O

Clock P.M. The ascent of the Pass⁹ is made in 6 ½ to 7 hours and the descent occupies less than 3 hours. The Horses are changed 4 times. The Hospice is 6200 feet high and near everlasting snow. The road for the whole distance could not possibly be better, being built, as to nicety of grade and ballast as well as the best constructed Railroad. The scenery is sublime.

Wednesday 20th We leave Brieg at 9¹⁵ pr Train for Martigny. We are now in the french portion of Switzerland and the people here all speak french as well as german. Although we have had hardly any difficulties in regard to language we are glad to know that we shall be understood

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by nearly anyone whom we may address. We reach Martigny in 2 hours and here we are, at the Hotel Mont Blanc, Weather bound, for it is raining hard and the Alps are hidden in dense mists which we hope will be chased away by the sun before morning so we can continue our journey across the Tete Noir pass to Chamounix.

Thursday 21st It is cloudy this morning but not raining so we start soon after 8 O Clock in a Carriage drawn by 2 fat, sleek, stout little Normandy Horses. The ascent begins after the first couple of Miles and when the road becomes quite steep I get out with the Driver and walk. I soon find pleasant company in persons on foot tours through the Alps, among the 2 english ladies of midle age, and a young Irish Gentleman and his 2 Sisters ("Betty awsk the women the way. Why Harry you know I cahnt talk to her.") we take lunch at about 1 O Clock at the Hotel at Trient (Triang) not far from Tete Noir, and find it

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Simplon Pass - Location in Switzerland. The pass itself and the villages on each side of it, such as [Gondo](#), are in Switzerland. Between 1801 and 1805 the Simplon Road was constructed by the engineer [Nicolas Céard](#) at the direction of [the emperor](#) in order to transport artillery pieces through the pass between the [Rhône](#) valley and [Italy](#). Since then, the pass has been usable by [post carriages](#).

quite cold up there and a wood fire very acceptable. The road for 2 or 3 Miles after leaving Trieng is comparatively rough but the scenery is the grandest and finest of the days journey. The road soon becomes very fine and clear down to Chaumonix it is in splendid condition. We reach the latter place after a delightful day at about 6³⁰ P.M. Hotel de L Angleterre.

Friday 22nd Mat being somewhat indisposed during the Night we rise a little later than usual and find the sun peeping out occasionally from behind the clouds where she has been hiding for several days past. Some of the Guests of the Hotel are starting for an excursion to Mer de glace/ and the Glaciers and our english Gentlemen from Sheffield on mounting his mule by means of a stepladder compares himself to "Napoleon crossing the Alps," His less enthusiastic or less romantic daughter , parts from us

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with the words "If this Mule and I never return, farewell." We regret that we cannot accompany them but having engaged passage on the 140 P.M. Coach to ClÛse we occupy our spare time walking and watching and waiting for the mists to clear away so we may catch a glimpse of the summit of Mount Blanc¹⁰ in which we are finally gratified. We leave for ClÛse at 140, 16 passengers on the Coach, all ladies but two. The road excellent and some very fine views on the way. We pass through the ill fated village of Saint Jervais where but a week or so since so many people lost their lives by a flood. We reach ClÛse after 4 hours drive and Geneva 2 hours later by Rail, Hotel de La Paix.

¹⁰ **Mont Blanc** ([French](#)) or **Monte Bianco** ([Italian](#)), meaning "White Mountain", is the highest [mountain](#) in the [Alps](#), [Western Europe](#) and the [European Union](#).^[1] It rises 4,810.45 m (15,782 ft)^[2] above sea level and is ranked [11th in the world](#) in [topographic prominence](#). It is also sometimes known as ***La Dame blanche*** (French for "the White Lady") or ***Il Bianco*** (Italian for "the White One").

¹¹*The St. Pierre [Cathedral](#) in [Geneva](#) (FOOTNOTE IS FOR NEXT PAGE. SEE NEXT PAGE FOR THESE PICTURES)*
From left to right: The spire of the St. Pierre Cathedral , Calvin's Chair, and the pulpit from which he preached.

Saturday 23rd Fine, clear cool day. After Coffee we take Carriage and drive for a while about the City, the most noteworthy object visited being the Cathedral of Saint-Pierre¹¹. This is the Church in which John Calvin preached and where the

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Presbyterian church was founded. The pulpit canopy and choir of Calvin time, 16th century are still here. Near by is the house where Calvin lived, also the place where Servitus was burned at the stake through Calvins persecution. There is a picture of one of the rooms near of Servitus with the inscription "Burned at Geneva to the honor and glory of God." Geneva is a pretty little City of 50,000 Inhabitants and its location at the foot of the lake is very fine. The City looks best in the evening when the illuminations and the music on every hand make the scene very attractive.

Sunday 24th We leave Geneva on the Str. Winkelried at 8:15 a M. The sun is shining brightly, and the lake, although the air is quite hazy, looks beautiful, and the shores gently rising from the Waters Edge, with the Mountains in the background look very attractive. We lunch on the Steamer, also meet a party who came over on the Str. New York with us. Dr. & Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. Saxton and Miss Horn. We leave the Steamer

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at about noon at Ouchy, 10 Minutes ride via Tramway from there to Lausanne where we take a Train for Scherzligen. Here we embark on a waiting Steamer on the Lake of Thun which carries us to beautiful Interlaken, where we arrive at 8³⁰ P.M. We have enjoyed the days trip very much, the R.R. through the rich valley of the Benner Oberland not the least, and we admire the nice costumes of the Swiss women from our Car Window. We have a good supper



of Beefsteak X^{on boat} and Potatoes and here I discover to my regret that since morning I have lost my small purse containing 40 Marks in Gold and a few small coins. I want to kick myself for carelessness but try to console myself with the thought that my loss will be some other fellows gain and hope that some poor, needy fellow may have found it. The Railways and Steamboats here run Sundays just the same as Week Days. The Catholic church does Business every day in the year and does not seem to preach Sunday observance. We found at the Hotel Victoria at Interlaken that

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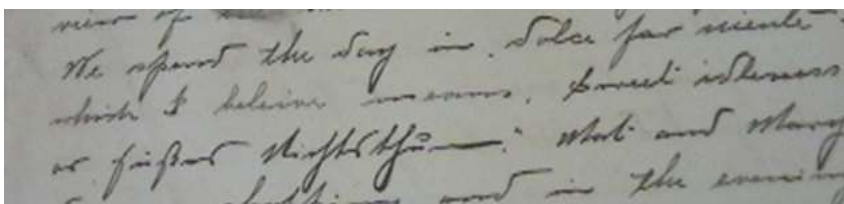
they have no vacant rooms, and the obliging Landlord taking advantage of our ignorance of Interlaken hotels, kindly volunteers to send us, free gratis, in the Hotel Bus to a very nice Hotel, 5 Minutes distant called the Beau Site where we shall find nice front rooms and a magnificent view of the Jungfrau. Of course we accept his kind offer and are driven off through the dirty street of the town all the others being nice and clean, about a mile out into the country where we are accommodated with gloomy rooms and beds with damp and musty smelling sheets. After looking are ground over and feeling much disgusted with the perfidy of that polite Victoria man I walk down there and tell the Gentleman that he has betrayed the confidence we placed in him and that he played us false. He promises to give us nice rooms in the morning if we will come down and after looking around the gaily lighted Streets a little, I return to the

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Interlaken

“Ideal Site” and wrap myself up in a Night shirt in order to lessen the effect of the damp Bed clothing.

Monday 25th A fine, beautiful morning greets us and after a concoction called or mis-called Coffee, we walk down town and giving the Victoria the “go by” I take Rooms at the “Metropole” and take a Cab and go out to the “Beautiful Site” after our “Box” and luggage and move. Interlaken is a charming place, with many fine Hotels, all very pleasantly located in nice Flower Gardens and full view of the snow covered Jungfrau. We spend the day in “dolce for niente” which I believe means “Sweet idleness.” Or F.....(German Phrase)...n”.



German Phrase

Mat and Mary do some shopping and in the evening we go to the Kurgarten and hear very fine music

by an Orchestra and we then gamble on a rather small scale in the Kurhouse 2 francs ante, the winner gets 14 francs and 2 go to the house, 8 persons putting in 2 fr Each. The town is quite full of strangers.

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1892

July Travel Interlaken to Lucerne

Germans, Americans and English predominate but French, Dutch, Russian and other Nationalities are all represented.

Tuesday 26th we leave this fine town at 8¹⁵ a.M. pr. Steamer on the Lake of Brienz. The Morning is cloudless and delightfully cool but a little hazy which obscures to some extent the view of the Mountains on the shore. The Brienz Lake is as pleasing as any we have passed over and we regret especially we cannot stop at Gusbach, a hotel in commanding position, on a little rocky plateau, high up above the lake with the beautiful Giesbach tumbling down from the heights and forming a cascade and Waterfall most pleasing to the eye. We reach Brienz in about 1 ½ hours were we take a Train for Lucerne, passing over the Brünig Pass via a Mountain Railroad. We lunch on the top of the Mountain at 11³⁰ at Brünig station obtaining many fine views of Mountain and valley and Lakes on the way. Reach Lucerne at 2³⁰ Hotel "Schwan."
Hotels

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1892

July Lucerne

All full of guests and we have to be contend with rooms on top floor. We have comfortable quarters and splendid views from our windows. after 5 P.M. we stroll along the Lake shore and visit the famous Lions of Lucerne by Thorvaldsen¹² and the Glacier Gardens¹³. (See Guide Book)

Wednesday 27th The fine Weather continues. It is clear and cool and just such weather as one would wish for travelling. After a late Coffee we walk about and visit the Hof-Kirche with its

¹² The **Lion Monument** ([German: Löwendenkmal](#)), or the **Lion of Lucerne**, is a sculpture in [Lucerne, Switzerland](#), designed by [Bertel Thorvaldsen](#) and hewn in 1820–21 by Lukas Ahorn. It commemorates the [Swiss Guards](#) who were massacred in 1792 during the [French Revolution](#), when revolutionaries [stormed the Tuileries Palace](#) in [Paris, France](#). The American writer [Mark Twain](#) (1835–1910) praised the sculpture of a mortally-wounded [lion](#) as "the most mournful and moving piece of stone in the world."¹

¹³ The Glacier Garden exhibits glacier potholes from the last Ice Age, which occurred 20,000 years ago, as well as fossils of mussels and palm leaves of the subtropical sea region which existed 20 million years ago.

famous Organ¹⁴ built in 1651 (the organ). We lunch at a Restaurant on the Quay and enjoy the Lake and the views from a seat near the Water for an hour or two. In the evening we again visit the Hof-Kirche in order to hear the celebrated organ played. Admission 1 franc. We find quite an audience assembled and are amazed by this wonderful instrument. The first number played illustrates the great sweetness of tone and its resemblance to the human voice as we listen one

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1892 July

Lucerne – Munich

think we hear the heavenly hosts singing away up above us and we cannot believe that this sublime music is produced by this old instrument built in 1628. The last number, illustrating first a calm, still summer evening, then the winds rising, clouds gathering, a storm bursting, thunder in the distance, coming nearer, lightning flashing, the full fury of the storm bursting, thunder rolling and crashing, gradually dying away in the distance and the sun again appearing, the last illustrated by the sweet old tune, "Oh sanctissima" This piece was wonderful and the audience turned, looked at each other and aloft in surprise and awe to know whether it was real or produced by the instrument. I never expect to hear the like again.

Thursday 28th We leave Lucerne at 8³⁰ a m via Zurich, to Romanshorn on Lake Constance (Badensu) where we embark on a Steamer for Lindau. Dinner on Board a 3 Marks. We reach Lindau after a 3 hours

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1892

July

Lucerne – Muenich

pleasant ride on the lake and have German Officials make a very faint attempt of examining Bagage. They merely ask to have Trunk unlocked, disturbing nothing We reach Muenich about 3 P.M. Hotel Bavaria (Bawisher Hof) nice Rooms, and floor for 3 persons 10 ½ Marks pr. day. Service and Light bringing price up to nearly 15 Marks.

¹⁴ 1648 -1652:Johann Geissler of Salzburg/Austria built a great organ for the Abbey Court Church with 48 stops on two manuals and pedal. What was then unique was the fact that he placed the Subcontra C of the Principal 32' in the main tower right above the console. This impressing pipe is 10 m (33') tall and 57 cm (23") in diameter and it weighs 383 kg (840 lb) which makes even the 16' giants in the flanking Hauptwerk (Great) look sweet and tiny. Out of this original Geissler organ 19 stops (among them the 32' Principal) and the beautifully carved main casing are still preserved.1820:After several renovations in the meantime the Rückpositiv was now replaced by an enlargement of the organ on the balcony.1862:The organ was reorganized and enlarged to four manuals by Friedrich Haas (Basel/Lucerne, CH). He added a Swell as well as an Echo Organ in the church attic the sound of which comes out of the ceiling rosette in the middle of the nave. The initiation ceremony at which even Aristide Cavallé-Coll was present is euphoric. Haas is said to have built the absolute masterpiece, with the Echo a "most forward-looking concept".

Friday 29th In the forenoon we ride for 2 ¼ hours about the City, visiting among other places the Hof Brauhaus, and the Royal Carriage Repository. The latter seems to us to fully equal the one in Versailles in the number, costliness and magnificence of the State equipages. In the evening we go to the Gaertnerthor Theater where the Comedy "Grosstadt luft" is given in excellent manner. The Theater Building is old, not up to the modern houses and our immediate neighbors in the audience rather offensive, smelling strongly of Beer and Cheese. Parquille seats 2 Marks.

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Travel Muenchen to Berlin

Saturday 30th We leave Muenchen at 8 23 (Cab to Depot 1 ½ Marks) and ride all day in a small narrow Coupe' with 5 – 6 people in it. The day is warm and dusty and the most disagreeable for travel of our journey. The Bavarian country is not at all interesting, it looks poor and not prosperous. Seedy Villages and poorest highways we have seen in Europa. Passing into Saxony the Country looks much better, fine towns and all improvements look first class. From Leipzig to Berlin the country is a dead level, devoted principally to agriculture and on nearing Berlin it is sandy, dry and uninviting. We reach Berlin at 9 P.M. dusty, dirty and tired. Cab to Hotel Central 2 ⁵⁰ marks. Hotel very elegant on the Friedericks Strasse, 2 Blocks from the Linden, fine rooms 3rd floor 10 ½ Marks pr day. Orchestra plays in the court every morning.

1892

Berlin

July

Sunday 31st The day is pleasant and cool. We go to church at the Dom. The building, inside as well as out is stiff and not at all pleasing. There is no music today, the noted Damchor absent and the ushers are not very attentive to strangers. The sermon however is very able and of a liberal tendency in regard to worldly amusements advising those who see danger for themselves in a moderate enjoyment of them to shun and abstain from theatres & ctr. In the afternoon we walk a while in the Thiergarten and take a ride on the Ringbahn for 1 ½ hours. We are impressed with the many elegant streets of the City, in fact everyone of the many we pass through is lined with fine stately buildings, the pavements are splendid and the streets perfectly clean. A threatening storm compels us to take a Cab for the Hotel where we arrive before the rain finally begins

August

Monday 1st We walk about the City and the Stores and the evening spent a few hours at Castans Panoptikum.

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Berlin

1892 August

Monday 1st This is well worthy a visit quite interesting and novel.

Tuesday 2nd Today we visit Charlottenburg¹⁵. We go through the Schloss and the Mausoleum in which Emperor Wm. The 1st and the Empress and the former parents are buried. The place is quite interesting principally on acc. Of the Bauch sculptures and the inscriptions on the Walls. In the evening to the Krolls Theatre where Bödel sings "Fra Diavro."

Wednesday 3rd Cloudy and showery today and the day is spent shopping and sight seeing.

Thursday 4th Mary leaves for Detmold at 7⁴¹ a.M. due there at 4⁵⁰ P.M. fare 25⁰⁰Marks. Mat and I move from the Central Hotel to the Family Hotel Dunkelberg, Neustaetische Kirch Strasse near the Linden. We have pleasant room but location of hotel noisy street does not suit us very well.

Friday 5th The weather is changeable, rain and sunshine alternating with each other. In the forenoon we spend a few

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1892

August

Berlin

¹⁵ **Charlottenburg** is a locality of [Berlin](#) within the [borough](#) of [Charlottenburg-Wilmersdorf](#), named after Queen consort [Sophia Charlotte](#) (1668–1705). It is best known for [Charlottenburg Palace](#), the largest surviving royal [palace](#) in Berlin, and the adjacent museums



Friday 5th hours in the Royal zeughaus" or Military Museum. Here are large, exact reproductions in papier machi of all the fortified cities of France constructed after drawings of the Engineer Dept. of the German Army. Models are shown of Army Wagons of all kinds, pontoon trains, Tents & ctr. A great variety of modern Cannon and small arms, a collection of antique armor, spears, swords & ctr. a great number of "wounded" Cannon captured from the french in 1870-71 and a number of historical paintings make this museum on of great Interest.

In the afternoon we visit the Zoological garden. It is an extensive Park with fine collection of animals. We take Supper at a nice Restraaurant in the Park and listen to Music by a Military band. Today we learn that these Berlin Kellner are like their french brethren. They need close watching or they make mistakes (in their favor) in making change. Two such mistakes were tried on us today. In the evening we visit the Passage Panopticum¹⁶.

1892

Berlin

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Saturday 6th In the forenoon we visit the Royal stables. The don't amount to much. They have about 140 fine looking horses of an Easter Prussia breed, but building & ctr. are quite plain, hardly up to the Marstall in Detmold only larger. We spend the evening at Friedensch-Wilhem Stüdtisches Theater on the Chausee Strasse. They give the "Beggar Student" by Millôker very indifferently to a small audience. In Chicago or New York the Opera, given in the manner would be hissed off the Stage.

Sunday 7th Cloudy and showery this morning and we remain in our room all morning. We have dined several time at 1 Mark pr convert and fared reasonably well but the "Irish Stew" set before mat yesterday was so very Irish in smell, appearance and taste that today we found other Dining Room in the Hotel Friederich where for 1⁵⁰ Marks we get a nice Dinner, well served and pleasant surroundings. A

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Berlin

half bottle Wine at 1 mark and a fee of about ½ Mark to the Waiter made Dinners here cost us 2 ¼ Marks pr person or 56 Cts. In afternoon we take Street Car at the Kastanien Wäldchen and in a bout half way out to Charlottenburg from where we walk through the Thiergarten to "Louisen Denkmal" and the Koinig Wilhelm III Denkmal, both of which are placed in beautifully

¹⁶ **Castans panopticon** was a Berlin Wax Museum (see also Ceroplastik). With the owner of the Madame Tussaud comparable, 1869-1922 existing panopticon were the brothers Louis (1828-1909) and Gustave Castan (1836-1899). Besides the main store in Berlin , there were branches in Cologne , Frankfurt / Main, Dresden , Wroclaw and Brussels . The Panoptiken Castans were among the most famous names Castan-makers in Germany.

located spots, surrounded by exquisite flowers and the old tall Oaks of Thurgarten. We spend a few hours very pleasantly sitting in different places on the promenades watching the Sunday Crowds as they pass along. We sup very frugally on Tea and Crackers (english bisquits) at the English Buffet in the Linden and retire to our room early and sit on Balcony.

Monday 8th We have Coffee, Rolls and nice Cake for breakfast at 9 a m. at 11 we start out for the Royal

1892

Berlin

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Aug

Museums, but these not being open Mondays, we walk about the City for 3 hours, fetching up finally, after enquiring of Schutz minnen(?) our whereabouts. At our Dinning place, where a good Dinner rests and refreshes u. After Dinner we rest and later walk under the Linden. In the evening innocently, we drop into Moore's Academy of Music. The style of the Music, the Peculiar un-Dress of the singers and the rather overdone familiarity and cordiality of the Waitresses induce us to make our stay a short one and with us the whole audience, strange to relate, with the exception of one gentleman, withdrew. (Tingel Tangel)

Tuesday 9th we visit the Berlin Museum today. They are not as extensive or rich in the different departments as similar institutions in other first class Cities. Spend the day in loafing.

Wednesday 10th In the morning we do some shopping preparatory

Page 93 Wednesday

Berlin

to leaving for Detmold¹⁷ tomorrow. In the afternoon we ride on open Street Car. (Moabit Spittelmarkt Line). Visit the Hohenzollern Museum, the Austellungs(?) Park, were Straus



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Engraving of a view of the town of Detmold
by Matthäus Merian, 1647

Vienne Orchestra is playing for 50 Pfennig admission, and return to Hotel and pack our "Duds" at about 8 P.M.

Thursday 11th We leave Berlin at 341 from Friederich Str. Bahnhof, passing Spandan, dining at Hanover where we have 10 Minutes and a good Dinner with Wine for 5 Mrks. For two. We reach Detmold at 3 P.M. Send our things to "Sladt-Frankfurt." Take Coffee at Tante's. Go out to hunt Lodgings with the following result. Fraulien Krtzenberg offers 2 pleasant rooms, including Coffee in the morning at 18 Mrks. Pr. Week for both of us. N. 45 Herman Str. Nice Sitting Room with small chamber and coffee 16 Mrks. Pr Week. Room & chamber facing the Market and Church, with Coffee 16 Mrk Week. Very fine room at Arminius Hotel including Coffee 31 ½ Mrk Week. Good room and Coffee at Muellers Lippischer Hof - 37 ½ Mrks Week. Good room & Coffee

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Detmold

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August 11th

at Stadt Frankfurt (A Reinicke, Prop) at 35 Mrks pr. Week. We choose the latter on ajc. of Central location, nice view and considerations and are well satisfied. Table de hote' dinners here are 2 Mrks. Wine per ½ Bottle from 90 Pfennig to 1 ½ Mrks. At the Arminius Dinners are 1 ½ Marks. At Muellers 2 mrks.

Friday 12th weather quite cool. It would be more comfortable if 10 Degrees warmer. Take Dinner and Tea at Tante's.

Saturday 13th Very fine, clear morning. We take long walk in Schanze, Bueshenberg and Palais Park. Dinner and Tea at Aunts. Walk about 1 ½ hour before Tea past Bade Anstalt, between the Gardens through the Schoren, new Wiese, Hohenlohe and down the lemgo Chansoer. In the evening attend a Concert at the "Neuer Krug" by the Mimerberger Caer Orchestra where we are especially pleased by a number called the "Post im Walde" the Solo Cornet being played at a distance in the Forrest, Orchestra playing a soft accompaniment and fine interludes. The "allee" in the

1892

Detmold

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vicinity of Palais looks very pretty tonight by Gaslight.

Sunday 14th Go to Church this morning. It is cool and a little windy and dusty. Afternoon go to Krumme Haus where the "Bildungs Vercin" has a festival. Aunt, Therese and Mary go with us.

Monday 15th Warmer but quite pleasant. The day passes reading, visiting and walking.

Tuesday 16th This is Pig market Day and after Breakfast we go out viewing and obtain several good views of Pigs and their peculiarities. Go to Friedemthal in afternoon and in the evening the five of us attend a Concert at the Odeon Conductor Herr Hubert. at 50 Pfennig.

Wednesday 17th Fine clear Morning at 8 a.M. we start for a walk to the Herman. Mary and Therese having preceded us half an hour. We overtake them beyond the Toete-hof and proceed slowly up the Hill. At the Hühneu ring

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Detmold

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I take a "Kodak" of the three ladies. It is a pretty warm day and the climb tires us some but after a little rest and refreshment we all feel quite lively. We have an excellent dinner with Wine and Selters cost M. 7(2?)⁵⁰ Soon after dinner we begin our descent, resting 2 or 3 times on the soft moss under the pines. We reach Waldinumshen about half past three, where, under the fine Oak Trees we have delicious Coffee. We reach home at 6 P.M. having enjoyed the tramp, the fine views and the beautiful forest very much.

Thursday 18th I rise at 6 and after Coffee go to the Yerxer haide to see the Soldiers drill. Returning I visit Herr Richter for an hour. Spend afternoon in room most too hot to walk much.

Friday 19th Go out viewing through the Kuh-kamp and Schoren but it being quite warm return after taking 2 views. Afternoon . Room. Arninins(?) Brauewer. Eve'ng Concert Odean.

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Detmold

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August

Saturday 20th Quite warm again and dusty. I take bath at Bade-anstalt, charge 35 Pfennig, mat meanwhile walks to Krumme Haus. Afternoon room and later walk. Evening at Tante's.

Sunday 21st Much cooler, cloudy but the wished for rain does not come. Attend services in Castle Chapel. Sermon by Pasto Crede' not impressive or able, no better in language or thought than I would expect from a graduate of Dubuque Seminary. Concert on the Schlossplatz from 12 to 1 O'Clock. Dinner at Hotel. Afternoon in room till 5 O Clock when we walk via the Horn'she Str. And Kuhcamp to the Falkenkrug. Balck Bread, Ham and Cheese and Tea constitutes our Supper. Walk via Neue Wiese, Hohenloke, Breite Feld & ctr. to Tante where we spend the evening.

Monday 22nd write Postal to Gerichtsrath Nielander advising him of visit tomorrow afternoon. Mary, Mat and I take long walk in the Buechenberg nearly to Heiligenkirchen

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August

Detmold

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and return through the Schanze and Allee. At 4³⁰ I start out for a walk to the Herman. Have Pfam kuchen there for Supper, reach Tante about 7³⁰. It was warm to go up but very pleasant coming down.

Tuesday 23rd It is hot, dusty and sultry. The streets and promenades of Detmold not being sprinkled, and the evil smells arising from the Werra, from Mist-gruben and the other places where you hardly expect them detract much from the other advantages of Detmold and it will not be a pleasant summer resort until these defects are remedied. At 3 P.M. we take train to Lage and stay till 9⁴⁵ spending time pleasantly at the Aunt Gerichtsrath Nielanders home later visiting with them the Deutches Haus where a Music Version is practicing Hayden's 4 Jahreszeiten (The Seasons).

Wednesday 24th after yesterdays thunder storm it is cooler and the dust

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Detmold

Toll Gates

is low, so at 10 a.M. I take one of Haudener Herbst's Carriages and Tante, Therese, Mary, Mat and I go on an excursion returning at 8 P.M. The Weather is fine our good luck in regard to the weather prevailing to such an extent that a passing thunder shower comes down while we are taking Dinner at Kohlsteadt, clearing up cool and pleasant when we are ready to proceed. Our

trip includes Berlebecker Quellen, Kreuzkrug, Kohlsteadt, Extern Steine, Harn (Frau Mathäus) Meinberg. Total Expense about 30 Mrk. (See Mem. Book)

Toll Gates are quite numerous. The Toll is 10 Pfennig for a 2 hours Team for every German mile, 1 Horse Team 2/3 of above. Cattle or Hogs being driven over the road pay Toll. The Toll House, and its receipts are let to the highest respectable bidder for a term of years the one at the intersection of the Road Horn – Meimberg paying 300 Thalers pr anum, which seems very

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Detmold¹⁸

Pay of Soldiers

cheap when a Wirths haus privilege goes with it. At present there are soldiers quartered in the Villages around here, Kohlstaedt, where we had Dinner, having a detactment of Uhlans. The later receive the munificent sum of 28 Pfennig and Infantry 20 Pfennig per day pay, and if father, mother or friend does not send the young soldier a sausage, some Butter or a little Cash occasionally he fares poor indeed. We reach home about 8 P.M.

Thursday 25th weather is cool, cloudy with a little mist of rain once in a while. We spend time walking, reading & ctr.

Friday 26th Weather same. Mat and I walk in afternoon to Diddesen and back via Museum, Kuhcamp and Schoren, Neuer Wiese to Tante's. Not less then 5 miles altogether.

Saturday 27th Weather pleasant, mostly cloudy afternoon call at Brockhausens, Walk with Mary and Mat, via the Zucht-haus and Falkenkrug to Tante's.

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August

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Sunday 38th Cloudy Somewhat windy and dusty. Concert in Schlossplatz after church. Fine Music, many officers, ladies and Gentlemen promenading make our Room Windows quite an attractive place to see the people and hear the music. Mary visits us for an hour or so.

¹⁸ **Detmold** (dět`mōlt), city (1994 pop. 72,109), North Rhine–Westphalia, NW Germany. Once the capital of Lippe, it is now a furniture-manufacturing center and summer resort. There is a 16th-century castle (now a museum). Nearby is a large monument, Hermannsdenkmal, commemorating the battle (A.D. 9) of the Teutoburg Forest

Teutoburg Forest,

Ger. *Teutoburger Wald*, hilly range, in NW Germany, stretching roughly between Osnabrück and Paderborn. It is forested, and it rises to 1,465 ft (447 m) S of Detmold.

Towards evening we three walk through the Buechenberg, via Johannetten Thal, Kuh-kamp, Schoren to Tantes to Supper. Nice rain in the evening.

Monday 29th Cloudy and cool. At 4 P.M. I start for a walk to Donoper Teich via the Hiddesser Berg. The sky clears beautifully and the walk turn out very pleasant. Take a frugal supper at Hiddesser Krug 2 fine Sandwiches, a Beer & Cigar. 75 Pfennig.

Tuesday 20th Fine, clear warm morning. I walk to Friederichsthal and back via Hiddesser Berg. Rain in afternoon. Between showers Mat and I walk to Falken krug to Coffee upon invitation of Johnna Brockhausen where we meet Tante, Therese, and

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1892

Sept.

Cholera

Mary, also the guests of Miss B. It rains quite hard, but we, being well sheltered, do not mind it and reach home after a few hours pleasantly spent. I write letter to Lottie on her piano purchase.

Wednesday 31st Cloudy but pleasant. I walk to Braunen-bruch and return via Lager Chaussee, 3 Kilometer out. Much anxiety is felt among the people generally on ap. Of the Cholera at Hamburg where on average 200 people have died each day for over a Week past. A number of Cities and towns of North Germany have had cases of the dreaded disease all coming from the city named. Here every house smells of carbolic acid, chloral and other disinfectant and the authorities are trying to get rid of the various stinks in some portions of the town.

Thursday Sept 1st Cool, cloudy and showery. Mat unwell in afternoon. Side and stomach pains, better towards evening.

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1892

September

Friday 2nd Cloudy and cool. Cholera news from Hamburg a little more favorable today and there seems to be less fear and anxiety. Mat and I enjoy a walk in forenoon via Friedenthal Hiddesser Berg from where the best view of Detmold is obtained, and the Weissberg . This is "Sedan Day" City clad in Flags and bunting. Afternoon Rain.

Saturday 3rd Weather is very variable. Half hours sunshine, then cloudy and a dash of rain and so on every day for a week or so. The Cholera is the main theme of conversation. No cases here yet but much anxiety is felt and the authorities seem to be doing all in their power in cleaning the City, issuing pointed rules for the prevention and simple directives for treating first symptoms of the disease. All arrivals by Rail are subjected to medical examinations at the Depot. 600 to 800 returning laborers from Brick and Tile factories of the Elbe Region where the cholera prevails, are watched with

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1892

Sept

anxiety by the authorities and it is said that they will be gathered in to 1 or 2 special trains and isolated on their arrival.

Mat and I walk up to the Herman after 5 P.M. and take supper there returning at 7⁵⁰. We make the descent (to our hotel) in 50 Minutes and Mat complains today (Sunday) of being "foundered."

Sunday 4th Rain early this morning. At noon pleasant. Attend church. Cholera reports not much better. Our Hotel Landlords have strict orders to report any case of sickness which may exist in their respective hotels, also every arrival from infected districts. Mr. and Mrs. Richter, Mary Therese and ourselves take a walk on the Hiddesse Berg in the afternoon but a heavy rain cuts short and spoils our walk.

Monday 5th Weather cool and cloudy. We walk as usual, Mat suffering from stiffness and soreness, consequence of our fast walk to & from the Herman.

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September

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Tuesday 6th It is still cloudy and cool, a good, thick Overcoat feels quite comfortable. We rise at 515 in order to take a Carriage to the Maneuvers near Husten, Vinsebeck and Bergliem. We reach the ground selected by 8 a.m. and enjoy the military display and the fine views obtained from the high ground. We return via the Externsteine where we stop for Coffee. In the Wiggen gründe we see a number of Deer and Wild Hogs and reach Detmold about 4 P.M.

Wednesday 7th Still cool and cloudy with little rain. Fire in room today. I gather the following from todays paper in regard to the Cholera epidemic.

Berlin 2 Cases asiatic Cholera to date

88 suspicious cases in Mzabit hospital

Nearly all Cholera Nostras or Brech Durch full Paris . to date 305 death from Cholera

Hamburg to date

Aug 18 16 Cases 2 Death

" 19 19 " 8 "

" 20 34 " 16 "

" 21 51 " 12 "

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Sept.

1892

(Continued in Uncle Herman's handwriting)

He notes that there are 600,000 inhabitants in Hamburg and the

Total as of 5th Sept of Cases 6,120 and 4,600 death of Cholera reported

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Sept.

Detmold

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Wednesday 7th Hamburg Str. Moravia on Passage

to N. Y. had 22 Death Str. Romania several cases

Cholera Str. Rugia 3 Cases - 1 Death

The Cilner St. Says: a Correspondent visited in Company of

a french friend the Village of Sarcelles near St. Denis and

Paris on Aug. 15th. 1000 Inhabitants. Consternation and

fear among the people. 51 Person died of Cholera within 8

Days. 300 Inhabitants have fled, including Mayor.

Telegraphed above facts to his paper from Paris but Telegram

suppressed in order not to make this state of affairs public.

We walk for an hour before Supper

through the Kuh-kamp and the

Hohenloke.

Handwritten table with columns for dates, cases, and deaths. The table is written in cursive and includes a date '106 Sept' at the top. The data is as follows:

Date	Cases	Deaths
13	178	95
14	287	93
15	427	165
16	616	283
17	634	367
18	611	277
19	581	219
20	617	189
21	494	261
Sept 1	535	242
2	457	238
3	296	141
4	108	34
5	674	264
6	436	179
7	261	180

Thursday 8th Still cloudy and cool making a fire in room and Overcoat comfortable. We are gladdened this morning by letters from Lansing and Chicago of 25th & 27th Aug. which report all well at home. The news from the Cholera district is not much better. The death rate in Hamburg being still large. Other Cities in Germany comparatively free

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Detmold

Pay of Garden 32 Cts day

Friday 9th Cloudy and cool. Mat, Mary and I walk over Hiddessen Berg and back via the Chansu and Friedensthal. Cholera News some better

Saturday 10th Cloudy and cool. Mat and self walk in Bruchenberg in the morning. Mail letter to Harry.

Sunday 11th Still cloudy but a little warmer although a fire in our room feels quite comfortable. Do not go to church today and dine at Hotel. The old Gardener on the Schlossplatz tells me that his pay is 1 ½ marks pr day. Work all the year. In winter 10 Pfennig pr day less. He tells me that most of the Masons and Bricklayer receive but 3 – 3 ½ Mrks pr day laborers on Building 2 mrks. Visit richters in evening. Mail Letter to Theo.

Monday 12th Cloudy and drizzling Rain. Walk in Brichenberg and via Johannuten Thal to Tante for Dinner. Mail Detmold papers to Auguste.

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Sept

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Tuesday 13th Weather clear and pleasant today. We walk over the Hiddessen Berg, past the new Schuetzen park & ctr. afternoon to the Herman for Supper. Not less than 16 Kilometer today 9-10 Miles. Mary and Therese go to Salzuflen.

Wednesday 14th. Cloudy but no rain. Mr. & Mrs Richter, Tante Therese and the “amerikamer” drive to Dnieper teish and Lopsharn, returning via Dihrenschluicht, Kohlpot& Haidenoldendorph. We see many deer in the Forest today. I also witness the calling and feeding of between 600 – 700 Pheasants who come in form all directions of the woods at the ringing of a Bell or the whistle of the “Phasanen Jäger”

Thursday 15th Pleasant day again. We walk in Brechenberg and the Papenberg. In afternoon to Falken krug via the Kuh Kamp.

Friday 16th Nice rain this morning but very pleasant during the day. Afternoon mat Coffee party Miss Althof, Richter and I to Clüte

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Sept

1892

Saturday 17th Raining most of the day. I visit Nielanders at Lage from 2³⁰ to 4³⁰-P.M. Meet Nielander at Station going to Detmold to Jurristen Conference.

Sunday 18th Cloudy but pleasant. Attend church for the last time. Pastor Boehmer preaches a fine sermon from the 121st Psalm. "I will lift up mine eye towards the hills from which cometh my help." In the afternoon Tante, Therese, Mary, Mat & I walk to Brechenberg and Johanetten Thal and the Schoren. The afternoon is beautiful, clear and sunny. We linger in the fine woods till the Sun has set behind the hills and take a last and regretful look at the landscape which we have enjoyed and admired so much. Good bye ye woods, hill, meadows and fields. Good bye little fatherland.

Monday 19th Cloudy and pleasantly warm. I make a farewell call on old Herr Richter 7 daughter. He makes me a present of a Cane and Box which he himself has made and

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says the final good bye with tears and the hope that we may meet agin on the other shore, up high.

We also visit Johanna Brockhausen and her Mother. Good part of afternoon spent in packing. Before supper we walk once more through the Kuh Kamp and Schoren. Evening spent at Tantes

Tuesday 20th we leave Detmold at 2³⁴ P.M. a number of ladies at Depot to bid Mary good bye. We change cars at Herford, Löhne and Wunstdorf and arrive at Bremen at 8¹⁵ Hillman's Hotel. Rooms dear here, they charge us 5 Marks pr day pr person. Coffee in the morning 1²⁵ Mark.

Wednesday 21st We see the town and lunch in the Rathskeller. In the evening we hear the Opera "Der Woffenschmidt zô Worms" very nicely sung. The whole performance extensively pleasing. Sperrsitze seats cost us 3 marks each.

Thursday 22nd at 9⁵⁵ we take train for Oldenburg arriving there soon after

Page 112 September

11 a.m. are met at Depot by Louise Nielander who escorts us to her very pleasant old Maids Den and in true German hospitable style offers Wine and Cake as refreshments. We soon meet Heinrich Scholz and altogether we proceed to the home of Mrs. Scholz where we meet her daughters and Mrs. and Miss Hoelzerman. At Dinner Claude Madden absent, having gone to England few days since. We remain at Mrs. Scholz home till about one hour from Train time when the whole party escort us via the Schloss park to the Depot where we take a train at 5:23 for Bremen, Mary remaining for a later train.

Sunday 23rd Emil Mathiessen calls at hotel at Noon and invites us to his mother's home to Coffee at 4 P.M. We go there in a cab fare for 3 of us 70 Pfennig. We spend an hour pleasantly at Mr. M. house when we take a Carriage and drive

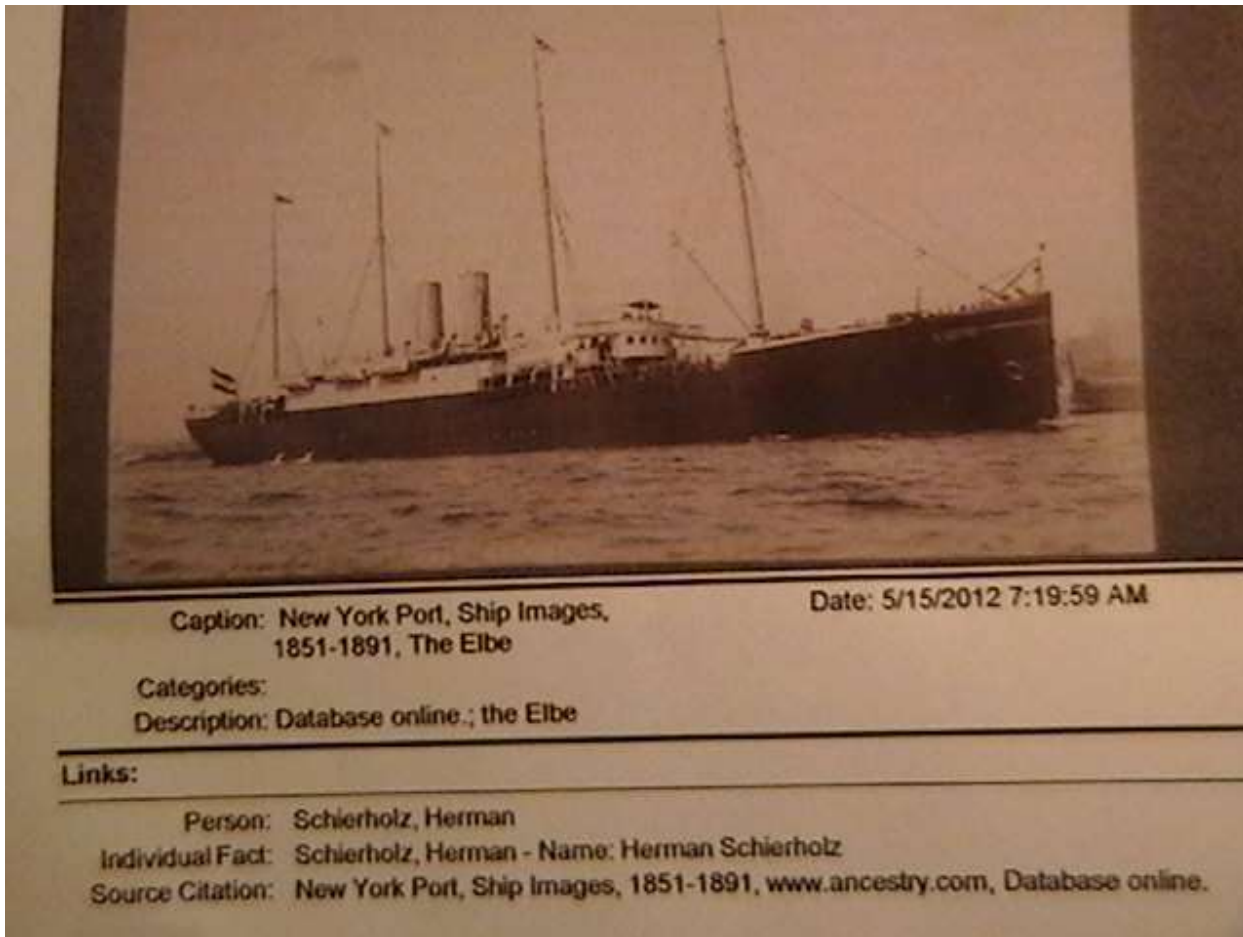
Sept

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for an hour or more in the Bürger park, fare 3 marks, from there to the Stadt Theater where the Opera Faust is given. Seats 2⁷⁵ Marks each. After the Theater to the Rathskeller where we have a light lunch and are shown through the Wine Vaults where Wines are stored in immense Casks holding 150,000 Bottles or more each. Wine 200 – 300 years old is kept here and is of great value.

Saturday 24th we leave Bremer at 8⁴⁵ a.m. for Nordenham Dock on the Weser, 2 hours ride distant.

We board the Elbe and are soon settled in our Cabin 176 – 179.



The ship leaves her Dock at about one o'clock. Weather cloudy and a little hazy. Have an excellent lunch served soon after leaving, Dinner at 6 P.M.

Sunday 25th In the North Sea. Weather cloudy, some sunshine. 20 – 30 ships in sight constantly. The French and English Coast within view most of

Sept At Sea

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of the time. Reach South Hampton about 9 P.M. Tender brings out about 50 Passengers. Delay one hour. Before reaching S. Hampton we have the lights of Isle of Wight on our left, with 1 Mile.

Monday 26th Weather same as yesterday. We pass Scilly Islands about Noon. Land disappears at 3 P.M. Head Winds, freshening. 187 Miles (Nautical 6075 feet)

Tuesday 27th Head Winds, cloudy rough sea, decks wet, quite heavy seas washing over forward part of ship. Bath at 8 ½ a.m. Ship pitches so that I get "sea sick" in Bath Room. Do not go to

breakfast. Mat very sick all day in Cabin, Mary do(ditto?) Everybody more or less sick and think Sea Voyage no fun. 311 Miles

Wednesday 28th Less Wind, still cloudy. Sun comes out at noon. We are all on deck but ship rolls so that promenading is

Sept

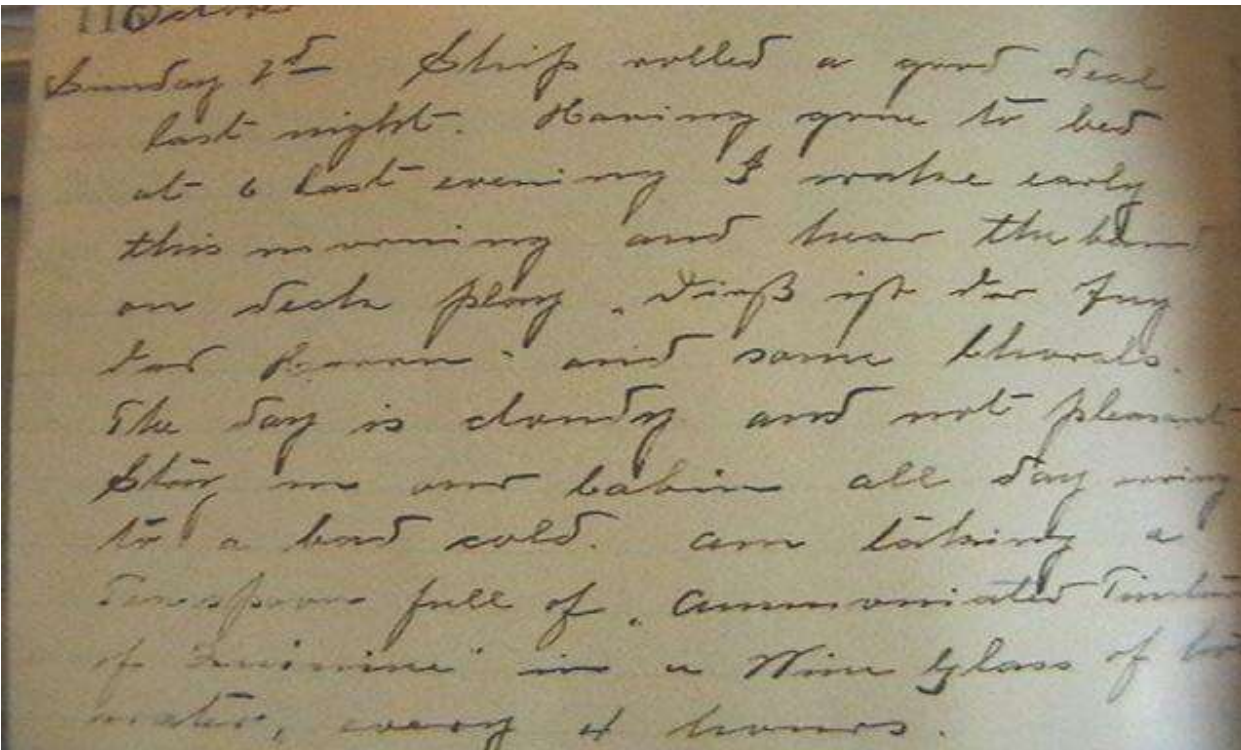
Page 115

difficult and affords many comical sights. Mat and Mary take meals on deck not risking going to the table. Pass 2 Steamers 5 – 6 Miles off 338 Miles. Distance to S. Ho(o,r,v?)k 2219 mile

Thursday 29th Ocean calm this morning. Everybody feeling well again and on deck. Pass sailing vessel quite close, before breakfast. Officers fly a kite in forenoon, music on deck every morning. It remains pleasant all day.

363 Miles

Friday 30th Cloudy and somewhat foggy today with Rain showers strong N.W. Wind and a heavy sea. Vessel quite steady however. 364 Miles posted at Noon.



Saturday
Oct 1st
Wind and
choppy
sea. I took
cold
yesterday
and today
have all
the usual
symptoms
of a cold in
the head.
Rest of

“family” fairly well.

353 Miles posted at Noon and off Newfoundland.

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1891(?)

October

Sunday 2nd Ship rolled a good deal last night. Having gone to bed at 6 last evening I wake early this morning and hear the band on deck play

...and some Chorals. The day is cloudy and not pleasant. Stay in our Cabin all day owing to a bad cold. Am taking a teaspoon full of "ammoniated tincture of Quinine" in a Wine Glass of hot water, every 4 hours.

315 Miles run to noon today

Monday 3rd Fresh breeze, choppy sea and a little more sunshine. I stay in Cabin all day nursing the cold, which seems to be some better today

365 Miles.

Concert on board tonight.

Tuesday 4th Cloudy, windy but much warmer. I go on deck again although my cold continues. Mat unwell owing to motion of ship. Expect to reach Sandy Hooh (?) about 6 P.M.

359 Miles. Distance to Hooh 95

1892

Oct

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Tuesday 4th arrive at Sandy Hook on time and at Quarantine Station about 7 P.M. too late for Health Officers to come on board.

Wednesday 5th The Health Officers come aboard about 9 a.m. and question Passengers in regard to their health and their whereabouts previous to embarking. All goes well until a second Cabin Passengers tells the Doctor that he came from Hamburg to Bremen owing to this statement we are kept in Quarantine till 5 P.M. when permission is given to proceed up the Bay to Hoboken Dock. The "City of New York" lies close to us since morning. The "Nordland" and the "Majestic" pass us going out to Sea. Weather chilly and windy with some showers. We land at about 7 P.M. and proceed to "Meyers" Hotel. Hoboken where we stay till the evening of the next day.

Thursday 6th after breakfast we go to the Pier to have our Trunks

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examined by Custom House officers. We experience no difficulties after telling the official that we will be "thankful in a substantial manner" if he will handle our things carefully and a \$5⁰⁰ Bill slipped into his hand makes him quite complaisant and agreeable.

Later we go over to the City, visit Mrs. Kennedy at 5th Ave. Hotel and return to Hoboken in time to take Street Car for Train at Jersey City. We visit at Mr. Hexamer's elegant home in Hoboken and inspect his fine Riding School and Horses.

Friday 7th On Train. Sleeping Car crowded. Should have taken the "Columbia" or the "Key Stone." Train on the Pennsylvania R.R. which is less (written *lesf*) crowded. Arrive at Chicago at 9³⁰ P.M. 27 hours from NY. Theo at Depot. Trunks to Leland 25Cts each.

Saturday 8th at Chicago. Weather pleasant. In afternoon

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Theo and I inspect 1237 W. Madison Str. Reasonable well satisfied with purchase on second inspection.

Sunday 9th Weather fine. Hear Dct. Thomas at McVickers in the morning. Go to Shourd's for Dinner upon invitation, they take us to Exposition Grounds and we return to the City by Ill. Cen. Train. Shourds(Showds, Shomds, Shords?) being called home early owing to Jim undergoing a medical examination at 4 P.M. After Dinner Theo and I go to 29th and Armow Ave. to see Sam and find him in his office. He goes to Hotel with us and stays till about 11 P.M.

Monday 11th Shopping around the City. I buy a pup.(????????????) pulp (?Could this be a paperback book in those days?) "Topey Wemn" and we leave for home at 8 P.M. meeting Mrs. Elmendorf on Sleeping Car (Dead broke)

Tuesday 11th Reach home at 10 a.m. Dinner at Mary's house, also supper. Dr. B. and family come up in evening. Quite cool and distant at first but later thaws out and acts reasonably pleasant.

HOME IN LANSING



The home of the Schierholz's on Front Street in Lansing, Iowa, is pictured to the left, facing east, the Mississippi River and the railroad tracks which run along its banks. It was a common occurrence to see paddlewheel boats landing or passing by.

The home had several "parlors" and a barn for housing a carriage and a horse in the back. It is a typical Victorian home of its day. This picture would have been taken about 20 years after the first trip Herman and Florence Madeline (Mat) Schierholz took to England and Europe.

JOURNAL RECOLLECTIONS

Transcription of Trip 2

JAN. 1894 – NEW ORLEANS, BILOXI, STOPS IN FLORIDA

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June 1894

Friday 26th we leave home at 5 P.m. about 10 above zero. Supper at Pr. du chien.

Saturday 27th Arrive at Chicago 9³⁰ a.m. Parlor Car from Milwaukee. Buy Tickets via Easter Ill. And Louisville & Nashville R.R. to Jacksonville, Fla. Via New Orleans. Round Trip @ \$50. Sleeper \$6⁰⁰. Leave at 4³⁰ P.M. At Nashville for Breakfast.

Sunday 28th En route through Tenn and Alabama. Cross the Tenn River at Decatur, Ala. The only good town excepting Birmingham we see today. Reach the latter city at 330. The country from Nashville

Page 121

South for about 50 Miles is a pretty good agricultural region, products, small grain, Corn and Mules. There is some Snow and Ice till after we leave Birmingham. This is a mining country. Iron, Coal and Lime Stone in great abundance. Looks poor and uninteresting. Pine timber predominates, buildings nearly all of poorest and most dilapidating order and poverty and shiftlessness apparent everywhere.

We reach Montgomery, Ala. At 730 P.M. Good supper at Depot Eating house, most attentive waiters we ever found anywhere. After supper we walk about town, see but little of it – however as it is Sunday evening and quite dark. We enter a Church and attend divine service glad of the opportunity to thank the almighty for his goodness and kindness to us.

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1894

January

Monday 29th Reach New Orleans, the Crescent City at 730 a.m. Our trunk has not arrived with us, it turns up however at 5 P.M. We have some trouble in find suitable room. The desirable ones being held very high, about \$4⁰⁰ pr. day arriving to the nearness of Carnival season, and the cheaper rooms being to shabby and uninviting. We finally take rooms at 11 Bayonne Str. From a Mme. Robinson and promise to pay her \$30 for the privilege to occupy it for 2 Weeks

or less. Write home to Mary today. The City does not make a good impression on us. Down town streets are narrow and dirty with the exception of Canal Str. Which is wide enough but otherwise amounts to nothing. We find the Coffee and Rolls here in the Restaurants resemble the well – remembered Italian products, they are equally tough and muggy. Weather fine and clear 56 in shade.

Tuesday 30th Rise at 830. Breakfast at Fabchers Rest. And Custom House Place. After breakfast we take the Mule Bobtail Line for the Cemeteries, which are well worthy a visit, the many Orange trees, full of rich golden fruit and the song of birds lend them a peculiar charm for people just from the frozen north. From here we go to Dummy Train in about 15 minutes to the West End, or Lake Pontchartrain, a sort of Coney Island on a small scale, hardly worth the visit. Weather delightful, clear and warm, 56 – 60 above zero.

Wednesday 31st Upon rising we find it cloudy but warm and pleasant, 60 degrees and by noon Thermometer marks 72 degrees outside our Window. We have a pretty good breakfast at Fabacher at @ 40 Cts. We then take Electric Car

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and ride to the end of the route via Bayonne and St. Charles Str.

Coming back we walk for an hour or more on St. Charles Str. Admiring the fine residences and especially the yards with their Palm, Magnolia and Orange Trees, blooming Roses, mostly climbers, Pansies, Verbenas & etc. everything in bloom as with us in June. “French Town” Or the part of it we have seen, is dirty and smoky and is good place to keep away from, even the French Opera house stands in a most uninviting locality. The atmosphere in the whole business portion of the city is smoky and dirty, as bad as Chicago.

Thursday Feby. 1 – 94

Cloudy and warm, 76 at Noon. Have been out at Audubon Park this morning. The place is rather small for a City Park and is very much neglected, in fact it is the poorest specimen of a Park we ever saw in any City. The only attractive feature in it is its old live Oak trees hung

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Febry 94

Thursday 1st Spanish moss and a Palm House of which nothing can be said. Stay in room most of the afternoon reading. Restaurant prices are quite reasonable here. Our meals at Fabacher’s cost us on an average about 70 Cts. You get a very good full dinner there, consisting of Soup,



*Great Uncle
Herman
Schierholz*

*(1865-66)
after he
served as*

Sergeant

Major

*in the Civil
War.*

Fish, Meats, Vegetables & Desert for 50 Cts. each and a pint bottle of Cal. Claret for 10 Cts. extra. For a Full breakfast the charge 40 Cts. At another Restaurant we had a fine large Tenderloin, Lyonnais Potatoes, Bread, Butter & Tea costing only 60 Cts. for the two of us.

Friday 2nd 70 – 76 morning we took Street Car for Esplanade Str. which is a wide avenue with some fine residences Near the end of the Car Line is a Confederate Soldiers home which we visited and were very

cordially and politely treated by the old Confeds.

In the evening we went to the French Opera House where they

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gave Rossini's "William Tell." We did not enjoy the performance. The principal singers impressed us second or third class and their style of singing with that unpleasant tremolo was very tiresome. I enjoyed the Overture however. The house seems to be built much like the Paris Opera House lacking its great elegance.

Saturday 3rd 76 degrees, quite warm and windy. We went to Jackson Barracks and the National Cemetery in the southern suburbs of the City. Owing to much wind and dust the trip proves rather unpleasant. Read and write in the Room afternoon and evening.

Sunday 4th Cooler today and quite windy 60 – 65 clear and partly cloudy. Go to Christ Episcopal Church, St. Charles and 6th Str. The auditorium of the church is quite elaborate and "swell," acoustics however poor. Music fairly good. The solo singing is marred by the excessive use of the tremolo.

In the evening we go to Presbyterian Church on Lafayette square where we feel more at home. In reaching our "Home" find that my latch Key is in my "other pants" and after ringing the Door Bell for half an hour or so in vain we are admitted by the timely arrival of fellow

roomers and escape the alternative of walking the streets all night or seeking a room for the night in one of the hotels.

Monday 5th Chilly this morning, 55 outside our Windows. This is the first day of the Carnival or Mardi Gras. Lots of strangers in town and the down town streets are uncomfortably crowded. The parade during afternoon consisted principally of Militia companies and bands of Music. The evening pageant consists of about 20 very elaborate floats and with the street illuminations and the crowded streets looked very well.

Tuesday 6th Warmer and clear this morning. About 60 above. The streets



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are crowded again today and from 10 a.m. to 3 P.M. full of Masks. The boys and Girls predominate and but few handsome character masks are seen. The majority represent Negro Minstrels, Indians, Zulus, and many are simple dominos. About noon another parade of handsome floats pass through the streets and the Carnival ends with a procession of floats in the evening.

Wednesday 7th We leave N. Orleans at 11 a.m. over Louisville & N. R.R. glad to get away from the dirt, soot and smoke of the City. The country between

N. Orleans and Biloxi is monotonous, level, low and swampy, pine woods predominating only an occasional view of the Gulf is obtained from the Car Window. Reach Biloxi Mss at 130 P.M. Montroso(Montross?) Hotel rates \$12⁰⁰ pr Week pr person. Hotel, considering the price is good, town doesn't amount to anything. Weather cloudy, 60 Degrees, Fire in

Page 129 Febr 94

grate quite comfortable.

Thursday 8th Cloudy and quite windy, 60 Degrees at Noon quite a shower of rain. Walk for an hour after breakfast.

Friday 9th Fine clear beautiful day 70 above zero. We walk for an hour and a half after breakfast. The Spring here is not as charming as with us. Our April and May days with their budding trees and flowers, with lilacs, tulips, apple, Plum and Cherry blossoms and the song of birds one misses here where much of the foliage remain green all winter and there is not that awakening or birth of Nature from its winter sleep which is so beautiful with us. So a kind providence compensates man in some way for every seeming ill.

Saturday 10th Another clear, warm sunny day, 70 – 75 above. We walk in the morning on the fine shell road through the Pine Woods in the direction of Beauvoir, the home

1894

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Febr

of Jefferson Davis. We return via the beach, picking sea shells on the way.

Sunday 11th The day dawns with thunder, lightning and heavy rain, which keeps on nearly the whole day. After trying, not withstanding the rain, to get into the Methodist, Babtist and Presbyterian Chuches which are all locked, we attend a short service in an Episcopal Church with an attendance of 10 people all told. The service is confined to a Hymn, a prayer and an extemporaneous talk by the preacher on the Words "I will hearken unto the Lord what he sayeth concerning me" He spoke well on the importance of listening to the voice of God as it manifests itself through our conscience and he related an incident which he had heard Theodore Parker relate of himself who when a boy wandering by a brook one day found a beautiful little turtle, he laid it on a Stone and with another stone was about to kill it when something behind him

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Said "Don't" He listened to the voice and gently placed the animal into its native element. When he returned home he told his mother of the incident and asked her about the voice he thought he had heard. She explained to him that some called it conscience but she preferred to call it the voice of God which warned him against doing a mean act and that she hoped, as in this instance, he would always heed it. "I will hearken unto the voice of the Lord what he sayeth concerning me." It rains nearly the whole day.

Monday 12th Fine clear day. 70 – 75 above. We walk to the Back Bay of Biloxi.

Tuesday 13th Chilly, cold this morning. Thermometer at 7 am. 32 above.

Thermometer at 10 am. 47 above. Have take cold and am taking quinine.

Wednesday 14th Cloudy, rain last night 55 – 60 above, but chilly and stay in hotel all day

1894

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Febry

Thursday 15th 40 above at 9 a.m. Clear but windy and cold enough to make a heavy overcoat comfortable. We walk for an hour or two, go through Biloxi cemetery 7 etr.

Friday 16th 30 above early this morning at noon only 52. Clear and still but we feel the cold when not in the sunshine or by the fire in our room. A slight frost has nipped some tender new leaves; but its effects are hardly noticeable. Walk for a couple of hours after breakfast.

Saturday 17th 52 above, cloudy, rather too much E.S. E wind.

Sunday 18th 65 above, cloudy and foggy in the morning. Later clear and very fine day. We go to M.E. Church in forenoon but Mat not feeling well we retire fore the sermon is quite finished. The White Protestant churches, excepting the Episcopal, are no credit to Biloxi. In the evening I attend colored M.E. Church, Mat staying home on ap of indisposition. I hear a good sermon, well delivered and the whole service is typical of the religious fervor and emotional nature of the race. The Pastor explains, (I thought it was done for my benefit) why the Negro exclaims, shouts and almost dances during his devotion. He said it was because he was so glad because he had found grace and felt himself a child of God. When we receive a letter from absent friends which contains good news we are made glad, we clapp our hands and shout "good, good."If we should suddenly come in possession or if someone should give any of a large sum of money \$10,000, we would laugh and dance with gratification and joy. How much more

reasonable to give vent to feelings of happiness and exultation when we know that through Gods Mercy we shall inherit everlasting life and happiness. I understood him and he had my full sympathy.

Monday 19th Much rain last night and it pours down steady when at 1 o'clock we leave in a Cab

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for the depot to take the train to DeFuniak¹. At Mobile we take a light lunch and here the sun peeps out for a few minutes. Take a cup of Tea at Pensacola arriving at DeFuniak¹⁹ at 10⁰⁵ p.m. Hotel Chautauqua. Mat unwell the whole journey.

Tuesday 20th fine warm day, partly cloudy 65 -70 in the shade. I meet Dr. Mattson and Ed Peacock. Have Dr. Henry see Mat. About noon who prescribes some powders containing each a little calomel (about 1/6 grains). She cannot retain anything in her stomach. Even the medicine is not retained. Eats nothing but a trifle of Tea and Toast.

Wednesday 21- Cloudy but warm, little rain during the day. I get some Emulsion of Creosote for mat which after 3 or 4 doses seems to settle and quiet her stomach some.

Thursday 22nd Clear, warm and pleasant 65 -70 degrees. Mat much better and well enough to walk out to Alpine Spring Park where we meet Hon. Wallace Bruce²⁰, Wife and Daughter who treat us very cordially showing us around the little Park and afterwards through their Cottage. Chautauqua assembly opens today. Afternoon "Welcome to Bruce" Evening, 3 nice little speeches in reference to Chautauqua Work. Illustration the fact that most people are prejudiced in favor of their own particular location or country and hardly realizing the dense

¹⁹ (DeFuniak Springs, Florida

Brief History from the Internet: "The Florida Chautauqua program, in operation from 1885 to 1922, provided education to hundreds of thousands of people. The programs were held initially in tents and buildings near the lake. This continued to be true until 1909, when the Chautauqua Auditorium was built, at a cost of \$28,000...www.DefuniakSprings.org

²⁰ The late Hon. Wallace Bruce, for many years President of Florida Chautauqua, was instrumental in erecting the present auditorium known as the Hall of Brotherhood." www.DefuniakSprings.org

1914 The DeFuniak Springs Herald

6 Jan - Hon Wallace BRUCE died on 2 Jan at his home on Wright Ave. In the death of Mr Bruce the county has lost one of the greatest literary men of the age. He came to this area more than a quarter of a century ago. The funeral was held on Sunday 4 Jan in the Chautauqua auditorium. Internment was in the city cemetery with Masonic services being conducted.)

ignorance of the Florida Cracker. One of the speakers talked about the illiteracy and ignorance of people in the far west and told about a preacher travelling on horseback over that country stopped at a Cabin and asked a Women standing in her Door the road, and among other things enquired if there were any Presbyterians in that part of the country and the women replied, "Well I haven't heard tell of any. I know my husband has not shot any of them kind of animals."

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Febry 1894

Friday 23rd De Funiak Springs. Raining again since early this a.m. rather chilly toto only 50 – 55 degrees. In the evening hear an interesting lecture by Dr. Jesse Bowman Young of St. Louis, Editor Christian Advocate, on The Track of Columbus. Rain off and on all day.

Saturday 24th Still cloudy and wet. Walk out in the Woods a piece looking over a 12 acre (\$300) Pear and Peach Orchard, newly set out. After Dinner hear a very interesting lecture by John Hogarth Lazier of Mt. Vernon, Iowa on "Mothers Apron Strings." In the evening a very enjoyable concert.

Sunday 24th 40 -50 above, rather windy and quite chilly with an occoasional ray of sunshine. Services in the Tabernacle, sermon by Rev. Dr. Smith of St. Paul, Minn. Rain early in the Morning. We walk around the lake in the afternoon.

Monday 26th Clear, bright, sunny day but non too warm, not over 60 at any

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time during the day but we enjoy gods sunshine and are out most of the time. A very profound and learned lecture on "The Nature of Man" in the afternoon and in the evening an instructive, illustrated lecture on Life of St. Paul by Dr. Young of St. Louis.

Tuesday 27th

Owing to bright sunshine and the Song birds I rise earlier then usual for a walk before breakfast. The sidewalks are covered with a white frost. Thermometer at 8 a.m. stands at 52 above but later rises to 65. We walk in the Woods for a couple of hour and in the evening enjoy Rev Selah Brown in half way around the World.

Wednesday 28th

Cloudy again but up to noon no rain 56 -60 degrees. Walk about and have pleasant talk with old Mr. Plank from Waukon.

Thursday 29th Cloudy but pleasant enough to walk a couple hours in the morning. Met March 17th Dr. Mattoon and Mr. Heath of Benton Harbor who show us his home.

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De Funiak Springs

1894 March

Friday 2nd Bright clear morning. 62 above 7 a.m. after an early breakfast go with Dr. Mattoon to his Orchard consisting of 23 acres planted with 1400 Pear and 200 Peach Trees. Orchard is 9 years old, shipped last year 1000 Bush Crates of Pears. One tree produced 17 pecks, the smallest of which weighed 17 oz. and the largest 23 oz. The trees make a remarkable fast growth in this climate and Peach trees bear some fruit the second season after planting. The Doctor thinks his orchard is worth \$500 pr acre but admits that it earned Interest last year on only \$5000. He wants to sell out and return to Iowa. A man who owns some property here thinks he would not sell it for much over \$100 pr acre.

Saturday 3rd Fine Day from 65 – 75 above zero. Today the Railroad brings in 12 Carloads of people from along the line of the road making the low rate of 50 Cts for round trip for the distance

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1894 March of 60 miles to Pensacola and 80 Mile to River Junction. Am told that some R R Officials have Interests here. The Chautauqua meetings today are made specially attractive and in the evening the Schubert Quartet give a very enjoyable Concert. The Numbers pleasing me most being 'Schuberts Serenade" And an arrangement of the song "I'm a Pilgrim I'm a soldier." The are exquisitely rendered, the harmony is simply perfect and the tone produced delicious. Miss Mattoon and Mrs. Benfice call on us in the afternoon.

Sunday 4th 60 – 75 above and clear. Go to church in the Tabernacle in the morning. The Schuberts sing 2 Numbers and Bishop Fitzgerald of New Orleans preaches the sermon on the text , "Pure Religion and undefiled before God and the father is this, to visit the fatherless and Widows in their affliction and to keep himself

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1894 March unspotted from the world." He dwelled on the fact that every Creed, whether heathen, Mohamedan, Papist or Evangelical Christian think their dogmas the only correct one

but that we can throw aside this different interpretation of God's word and be true servants of God if we obey the words in the text.

In the afternoon we call at Dr. Mattoon and Mrs. Benfills. The former shows us his Door yard planted with all kinds shrubs and fruit trees on year old. Among them Satsuma Oranges now ready to bloom, ripen in Nov & Dec. and a very fine sort, Satsuma Lemon, Figs, Peaches, Pears, Grapes, and other fruit and flowering plants. Evening service at the Tabernacle at which the Schubert quartet sing.

Monday 5th Clear and pleasant 65 – 75 Degrees. Afternoon Schubert Concert. Evening lecture consisting principally of anecdotes. We leave De Funiak

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En Route

'94 March

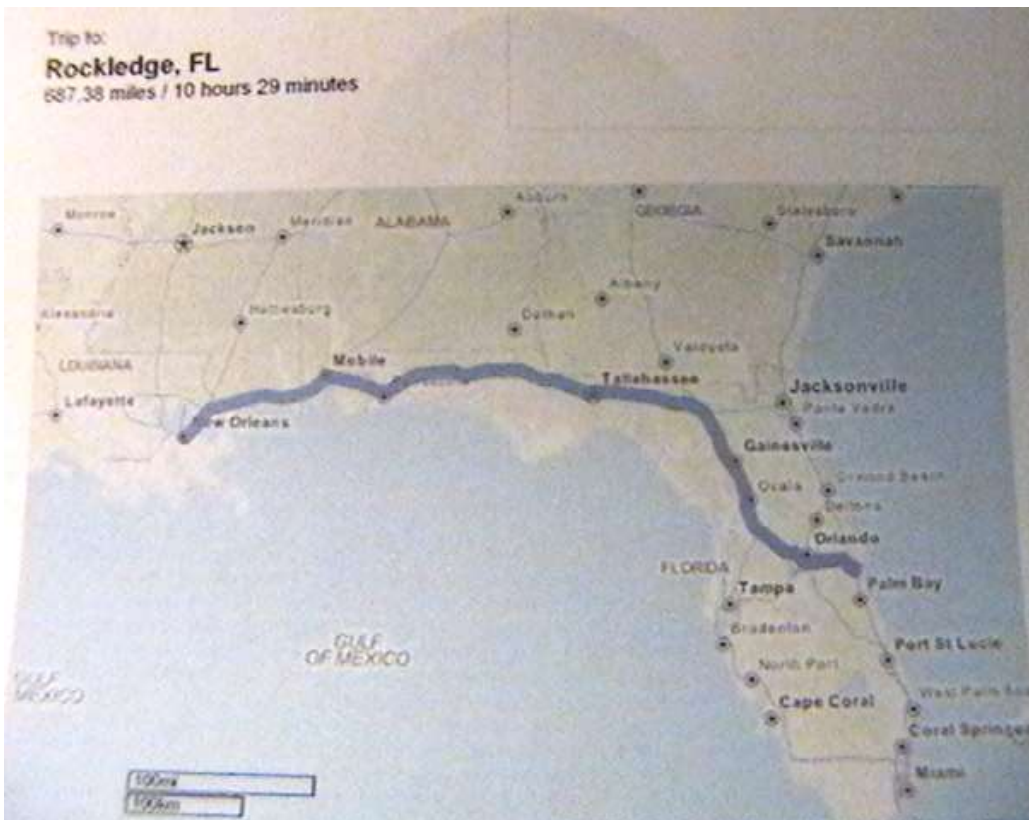
At 1005 P.M.

Tuesday 6th Clear and pleasant 65 – 75 This morning finds us a few miles out of Tallahassee being detoured by a R R wreck. We are transferred to another train and proceed to Jacksonville where we arrive at 3³⁰ P.M. about 8 hours behind time. The country passed

through today is extremely monotonous, nothing but Pine Woods and sandy wastes. It is warm in the Car and very dusty and smoky.

◀R.R. Trip from New Orleans to Rockledge Fl.

Wednesday 7th We leave the Everett Home at Jacksonville via J. St. A & I. R. R. at 10 a.m. and reach St. Augustine at 11. Magnolia Hotel. It is quite warm and close. We find



nothing worthy of Note in the place of about 5000 Inhabitants except 3 or 4 large hotels, a Memorial church erected to his daughter by Mr. Flagler and the hospital to the memory of his first wife by same party. Don't like St. Augustine and concluded

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1894 March

to leave tomorrow for Rockledge.

Thursday 8th Leave St. Augustine at 10⁵⁰ pass through typical Florida country in a crowded car and arrive at Rockledge, dusty and weary at 4 P.M. Plaza Hotel rate \$15⁰⁰ week.

Friday 9th Rather Cool in the Morning, up to 80, later somewhat cooler. The situation of this place is very pleasant on the Indian River, a very fine water here, just made for boating and sailing. The shore is rocky ledge grown with Palmettoe, Live Oak & etr. principally the former. If it was not so sand and dirty the walking along the shore would be very fine. Orange groves all along the shore. For best fruit they ask as high as \$3. Box. A party of 5 go out with alligator "Jo" in a hunt for that animal paying pr. of \$15⁰⁰ ea. Also kill a Rattlesnake 6 feet 3 inches long.

1894

March

Rockledge

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Saturday 10th 80 Degrees above in the morning, later a sea breeze cools the air.

Sunday 11th Clear and Breezy about 75 above. Attend a little Pres. Church in the morning.

Monday 12th 80 above at Noon and clear. In the forenoon we make the trip on the Indian River in a Naphta launch to Fairyland, about 8 Miles down River, the home of Dr. Wm. Wittfeld. The trip being made in the company of 2 young ladies and one Gentleman is very pleasant and enjoyable and "Fairyland" a nice place to visit but we should not believe all the Guidebook liar writes about it. The owner acts as guide over his domain and is a remarkably pleasant jovial and well informed man, german, and a very Chesterfield in politeness. He has lived here for 25 years and the place produces, besides nearly all kinds Vegetables, Oranges, Pine apples, Bananas, Grapes, Guava,

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Rockledge. Fla

1894 March

Monday 12th Royal Poinciana trees, Rubber trees and many other things which I can't remember. The Doctor pointed out one Orange tree in full fruit, which he estimated would yield not less than 7 Boxes, having borne 9 Boxes of finest 150 size last year.

Tuesday 13th 80 above at Noon, fine cool breeze every day, some Mosquitoes towards night and plenty of flies during the Day. We walk to Cocoa 2 miles up river in the morning.

Wednesday 14th 75 above, breezy and pleasant. Mats stomach gives her some trouble lately and mars the otherwise enjoyable time. We are both heartily glad that the time for our journey towards home is so near, expecting to start north tomorrow.

Thursday 15th Rise at 6 O'Clock and upon looking out see a very heavy thick fog over the River. The Boat is about an hour late. We embark about 9 a.m. for Titusville, it is now clear and very pleasant on the

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river, only Mats stomach disorder mars the enjoyment of the trip. Reach Titusville about Noon and leave there at 2³⁰ in a nice Chair Car for Sanford. During the afternoon it is quite warm, 87 – 90 Degrees in the Car. Reach Sanford 5 P.M. Stop over Night at "Sanford House." Good hotel. \$3⁰⁰ pr day.

Friday 16th Leave Sanford at 10 a.m. pr Steamboat on St. John River for Jacksonville. Weather clear and pleasant in shady places, the sun is hot.

Saturday 17th Reach Jacksonville at 7 a.m. and leave for Chicago via L & M R R at 9³⁰ a.m. Hot and Dirty.

Sunday 18th Reach Flomaton Junction at 230 a.m. one hour late and catch the Nashville train at 4 a.m. Breakfast at Montgomery. Rain last night has laid the dust and the days ride is fairly comfortable although both of us feel unwell, the hotel fare or smoking makes us long for home with its accustomed and more then ever appreciated home cooking and other comforts. Reach Nashville at 7 P.M. Pretty warm all day.

Monday 19th Reach Chicago at 10 a.m. weather much cooler. Do a lot of shopping and start home at 8 P.M. narrowly (nearly??)

missing our train and but for Theo's hustling capacities would have gone without our hand baggage.

Tuesday 20th Home at 10 a.m. Drizzling rain. Very glad and thankful to God who has kept us During the 7 ½ Weeks and brought us safely back to all the loved ones. On the whole we have many pleasant memories of our trip but are satisfied that hotel and Restaurant living are a



great nuisance and more then our stomachs can stand.

HOME AGAIN! Herman and Mat Schierholz are happy to view typical Mississippi River traffic from the front of their home.

JOURNAL RECOLLECTIONS

Transcription of Trip 3

May – September 1900 – IOWA TO CANADA TO EUROPE

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1900

Tuesday May 8 Leave home at 10 a.m. having a pleasant trip to Chicago arriving there at 10³⁰ P.M. Theo awaiting us at the Depot. Saratoga Hotel.

Wed., May 9 At Chicago. Leave from Polk Str. Depot 3 P.M. Theo and Tilla, who lunched with us, also Roy, bid us farewell at Station.

Thurs. May 10 Travel via Grand Trunk Road through Indiana, Mich and along the shores of Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence to Montreal arriving at 6¹⁵ P.M. After some difficulties arrive pr. Cab, (50cts.) at the Queens Hotel. Good accommodation. \$3⁰⁰ pr day.

Frid May 11 Fine bright day to see Montreal. Nielander and I visit the Steamer “Dominion²¹” and are much disappointed in her. Everything is in disorder, taking in cargo, Saloon, Smoking room & etr. Appear small and stuffy compared to the “New York” or even the “Elbe.” In afternoon have a delightful ride (one horse cab seating 4, 70 cts pr hour) to “Mount Royal.” A really beautiful drive with an extended view over City and River to the Adirondacks, White Mountains in N. Y. and the Green Mountains of Vermont.

Dominion Line Royal Mail Steamers Archives of Historical Documents, Passenger Lists, etc.



The Dominion Line Royal Mail Steamers was involved in the transatlantic immigrant passenger service between Liverpool, Queenstown (Cobh) and Boston; Liverpool to Quebec and Montreal and Naples to Boston. They were in operation under Dominion Line from the late 1800s to 1908.

²¹ The ship was the Twin-Screw Steamer “Dominion” weighing 6618. According to their advertisements – “These Steamers are fitted with Electric Light throughout, have Saloons and State Rooms, Music Rooms, Smoking Rooms and Bath Rooms amidships, where the least motion is felt, are amongst the largest and finest afloat, and are well and favorably known for the comfort and excellent arrangements they afford for all classes of Passengers.”



This is an advertisement of 1900 by the Dominion Line. "The Royal Mail Steamers" They sailed regularly between:

- Quebec, Montreal and Liverpool, England
- Liverpool, Halifax, Nova Scotia and Portland, Maine
- Liverpool, England and Boston, Massachusetts

Their oversight was by –

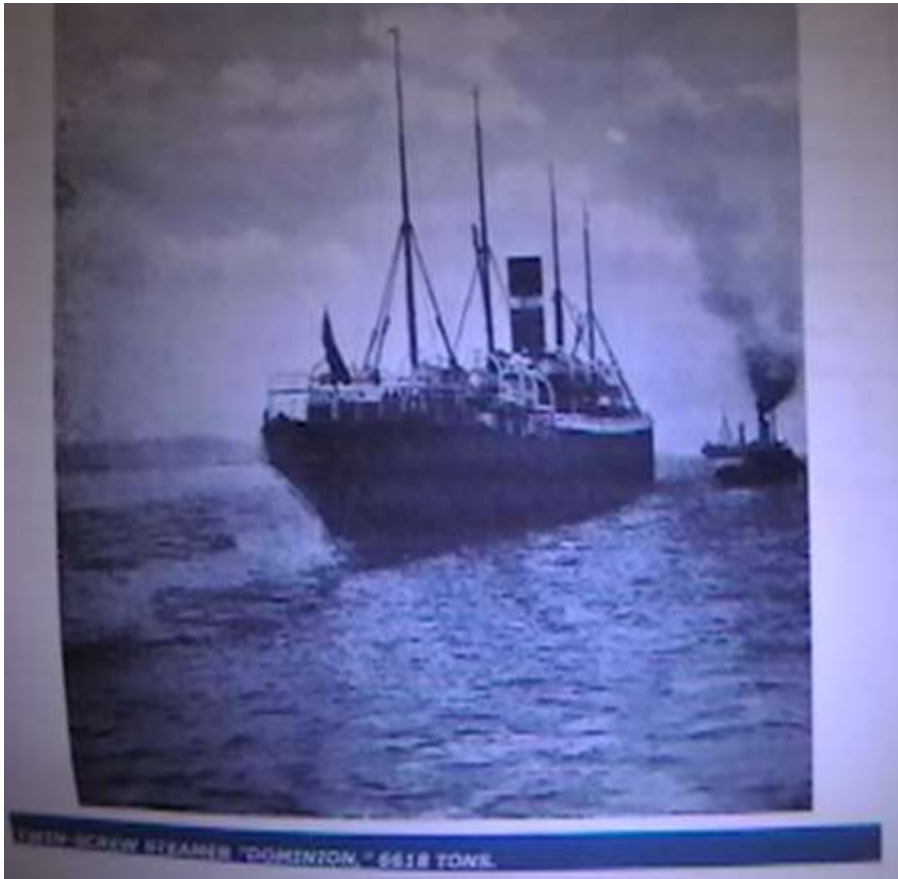
RICHARDS MILLS & C^O Managers
24 James St LIVERPOOL

◀The Dominion

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1900

Sat. May 12 This is the day set for sailing our Steamer but the time of sailing having been postponed to daylight Sunday morning we pass the day walking about town & etc. going aboard ship at 8 P.M. cab 50 Cts. The ship and dock have undergone a great change. The former looks clean and bright and we find her quite



comfortable.

The most noteworthy things seen in Montreal are Notre Dame Church, Victoria Hospital and Mount Royal Drive or Park. We are impressed with the unusual politeness of R.R. employers, Cabmen, Church wardens, Hotel waiter & etc. of Montreal and to the few saloons in the city compared to Chic., Milwaukee or other cities we are familiar with. The French Canadians impress me quite favorably.

Sun. May 13 Ship sails at about 4 a.m. I rise soon after in order to see all I can of the St. Lawrence River. The River is from 1 to 2 Miles broad, no Islands, mostly flat shores with gradual elevations a mile or two from shore. "Three Rivers" and Quebec are the principle cities. The latter we reach at 2 P.M. a tender brings some

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passengers aboard. The main features of the city in sight are the fort on the bluff, the Frontenac Hotel and a College building with a portion of the business part of the city. The weather is cool, with head winds and considerable snow visible on the hillsides.

Monday May 14 Weather today quite windy and cold. River widening out and not specially interesting. Meet but few boats among them one or two of the smaller ocean boats. The passengers on the ship are mostly very sociable and pleasant with all absence of ostentatious style or airs.

Tuesday May 15 Weather cold, windy and wet, making it unpleasant on deck for any length of time. We are all feeling well however enjoying our meals, which are quite good. Saw 2 Wales spouting yesterday.

Wed May 16 Weather continues cold and a rather rough sea. Mat is quite sick all day remaining in our cabin. I go to the breakfast table but after eating an orange have to leave it, hurrying to our cabin. I join Mat in paying tribute to Neptune and am quite unhappy for half an hour gradually recovering good

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Spirits and appetite. We see 2 steamers during the day and see land "Cape Race" disappear about 3 P.M. the company on board is a very agreeable one, mostly Canadians and English with a few Americans & etc. Run 271 Miles.

Thursday May 17 weather cloudy early in the day later on clear with a fresh breeze astern. We are all feeling well and doing full justice to the good things provided for us by the cook.

Friday May 18 The sun shines out bright early in the morning but later it is mostly cloudy with an occasional light shower. The Str. "Parisian" of Dominion line passes us during the day being about one knot pr. hour faster than the "Dominion." The days go by quickly, but mat is not very well, having a cold and not liking Ship smells or the gentle pitchings and rollings.

Sat. May 19 Clear and cloudy at intervals. Although it is warmer than it was the first few days it is still uncomfortable and hardly a nice warm place to be found on the ship.

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Daily Runs of S.S. Dominion "Sailing May 13 – 14 or Beginning at Quebec"

May	14	271 Miles	
"	15	287	"
"	16	270	"
"	17	301	"
"	18	299	"
"	19	300	"
"	20	302	"
"	21	292	"
"	22	294	"
"	23	190	" to Liverpool arrive at 7 a.m. land at 8

Sunday May 20 this morning we have a regular squall of rain and wind and rough sea. All to breakfast however. Mat not very well. English church service in forenoon. Nothing eventful all day except better weather afternoon.

Mon. May 21 Clear and cloudy at intervals, shower before breakfast. About 600 miles from Liverpool. Should see land tomorrow morning. Concert in the saloon in the evening but does not amount to anything.

Tues May 22 Arrive at 530 Sun shining, brisk wind. See Fastnet Light near by on the right, south, and the Irish Coast on the left, North. Steam along the Coast all forenoon losing sight of it about noon. Pleasant and clear, fresh wind. Not much shipping in sight. S.S. Oceanic passes us before Dark in the evening. Retire early

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Wednesday May 13 Arrive at Liverpool about 6 a.m. Glad that the voyage is ended although it has been a pleasant one with the exception of rather restless nights owing to discomfort of small stateroom, narrow berth and ship air and smell. After being detained by the "Oceanic" being at the Dock and Custom Officers engaged with her passengers we are landed at 8 a.m. during typical Liverpool shower. There is considerable confusion on the Dock in locating Luggage and I find it best to carry our small Satchels ashore myself instead of intrusting them to stewards who throw them down anywhere, resulting in much trouble to find them. Custom House Officer finally secured and his remark to me "Now if you will take care of me I will not ask you to open your Trunks" induces me to give him 2 shillings, which I afterwards regret,

because he would not have opened them anyway. They allow about 50 Cigars to come in free. We find one of Gaze & Sons men and reach their office in a Cab and the Campton Hotel later. We find the cooking and Table service at this house unexcelled and have 3 really enjoyable meals here. We ride to a very nice Park in the afternoon on top of a Tram Car, (charge 2 pennies) and the different kinds of foliage, beach, Blood Beach, Monkey Trees, Yews & ctr. And the Rhododendrons, Azaleas and many other gorgeous flowering shrubs and the singing of

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the blackbirds and thrushes make the walk through the park very pleasant.

Thursday May 24 Neilander and I go to Gaze's Office at 930 and make arrangements to leave at 1127 for Windermere accompanied by Mr. Bullock of the Liverpool Office. The trip is via the Lancashire and Yorkshire R.R. transferring to the North Western and other minor roads through a very garden. How beautiful the winding roads, curving hedges, clear, bright little streams and highly cultivated fields and orchards. Later as we approach the mountainous district the hedges give way mostly to stonewalls but the country is equally interesting and highly improved. We change cars 4 times in about 3 hours at Preston, Carnforth, Ulverston, Lake Side to Bourness and Windermere where we arrive at about 4 P.M. Both of these villages are beautifully located on the sloping shore of the lake and are remarkable for their solidity of construction of buildings and streets, their cleanliness and their beautiful varied flowers, shrubs and trees. Per Brake to "Riggs Hotel" where we have nice Rooms with a superb view over the towns and lake to the mountains beyond. We passed yesterday through Lancashire and this is in Westmoreland. Took a walk before Dinner to "Ovrest Head" from which

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a grand view is obtained which we shall never forget. The weather has been clear and fine all day although a light overcoat was not to be despised.

Friday May 25 Cloudy. We walk through the interesting towns of Windermere and Bowness to the Lake Side from where we return to the hotel via Rowboat and a fine lane from the Lake to the Hill upon which the Riggs is located.

The (?) year trees in the Church Yards. Different varieties of Beech, Sycamore, Horse Chestnut, Oak, Maple, Pine &ctr. And the Rhododendons, Azalies, Laurel, Hawthorne, Box, Holly and many other trees, shrubs and flowers unknown to me, with the well known effects of english landscape gardening, winding roads, smooth lawns and profussion of wild and cultivated

flowers make the surroundings of Windermere a veritable eden and a bird paradise and song birds are everywhere. In conversations with Englishmen I learn that they attribute their superiority as a sea power mainly to their coaling stations in all parts of the world. So they could for instance attack American ports, coaling at Halifax or the Bermudas whereas American ships would be powerless on account of lack of coaling facilities in European waters. So the English and the Canadians

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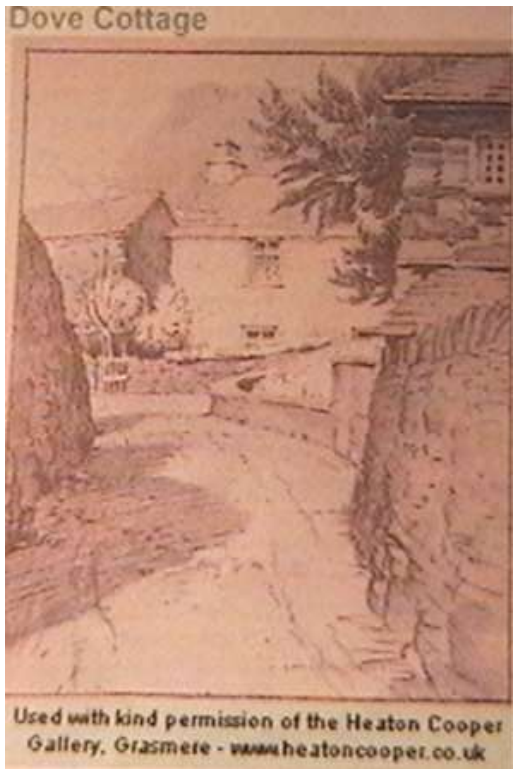
as well as loyal to their form of government, claiming their as the better as compared to that of America enjoying all the freedom that we do of speech and press, having much better and more efficient local and municipal government, "free from your 'nawsty' politicians and hoodlums" as one Gentleman expressed it, "a non elective and high minded judiciary none your sumptuary legislation, a certain permanency and stability of government, as free from military duty as you are" and altogether much more satisfactory than ours.

Sat. May 26 We leave beautiful Windermere at 11 a.m. pr. Coach for Grasmere passing through Ambleside, arriving at Grasmere at 1230 and put up at an old english Inn "The Golden Lion" The most noteworthy thing in the Village is its old Church surrounded by an cemetery in which the poets Coleridge and William Wordsworth lie buried. The old church was first buildt in the 9th century, dating back to the Roman period and portions of the edifice plainly show its great antiquity whereas other portions are of more recent construction. The tower, belfry baptismal fount, some of the doors and windows & ctr are

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said to date back the farthest whereas the venerable white bearded old sexton informs us that the Church Records of births, marriages and deaths of the parishioners "date back only a little more than 400 years," among the many Memorial Tablets is this:

"To the memory of William Wordsworth, a true philosopher and poet, who, by the special gift and calling of God, whether he discoursed on man or nature, failed not to lift up the heart to holy things, tired not of maintaining the cause of the poor and simple and so, in perilous times, was raised up to be a chief minister not only of noble poesy but of high and sacred truth."



The Wordsworth cottage, in which the poet lived, another long occupied by Mrs. Heman's, another by Coleridge and other places of interest to the stranger are seen here. The pretty lake, surrounded by mountains make the scene here one of great quiet peaceful beauty.

Sunday May 27th The weather is cool, cloudy and a light rain is falling and a fire in the grate of the hotel parlor feels very comfortable and we have the house all to ourselves, being the only guests in the house. We attend divine service in

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the Grasmere parish church, a short sermon by the Rector and the usual church of England service. The rain in the afternoon keeps us in doors much of the time but the old

inn is so comfortable with its grate fire that we all feel perfectly contented and retire to bed before it is fairly dark at 9³⁰.

Monday May 28th We leave beautiful Grasmere on top of the 1030 a.m. Coach and have one of the most enjoyable drives to Keswick, about 16 miles distant, where we arrive at 2 P.M. and have a bountiful dinner at an old inn called the "Royal George." The road from Grasmere to Keswick is perfect, like all the roads in this region and leads over Mountains or "Fells" through neat clean villages past ancient old inns, one dating back to 1621, past Lake Buttermere, from which the city of Manchester, about 90 Miles away draws her water supply, having bought the lake and shore some distance back and improved same with Evergreen plantations and other shrub and tree plantings. There are many steep hills to climb and to descend and the final descent into Keswick, lying on the banks of a fine lake is very fine. We shall always recall this drive and its recollection will give us pleasure on asc. of its most beautiful views and scenery.

Page 158 We leave Keswick for Glasgow at 350 arriving there at 8 P.M. Central Station Hotel. The trip is mostly through a rich farming country, showing the highest cultivation and the land, being so much devoted to pasturage looks especially pleasing.

Tuesday May 29 The weather remains quite chilly. I don't think it has been over 60 degrees since we left home and this morning it is quite raw. We take a ride on a Horse Tramway to the Botanical gardens returning to the hotel



Robert Roy MacGregor (baptised 7 March 1671 – 28 December 1734), usually known simply as **Rob Roy** or alternately **Red MacGregor**, was a famous [Scottish folk hero](#) because he stole from the rich and gave to the poor.

He was considered an [outlaw](#) of the early 18th century by the nobles and leaders. Rob Roy, who may sometimes be recognized as the Scottish [Robin Hood](#), supported the needy when he could.

Rob Roy is [anglicised](#) from the [Scottish Gaelic](#) **Raibeart Ruadh**, or Red Robert. This is because Rob Roy had red hair, though it darkened to auburn in later life.

in time take the 1030 a.m. train to Balloch at the foot of the Lake Lomond about an hours ride, where we take the boat for “Inversnaid” arriving there about 2 hours later. Inversnaid consists of a fine appearing hotel and a very pretty Waterfall and we remonstrate with Mr. Bullock that he does not make a stop here, so, reluctantly we mount the coach and proceed over the mountains or fells to a very finely located hotel, the Stronachlachar²² on Lake Katrine. It is a 6 or 7 mile drive over a fine road and this vicinity is made doubly interesting by the birthplace of that noted thief and highwayman Rob Roy and his wife Helen MacGregor being near by. Rob Roys Cave and other places of interest are passed on the way.

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We reach the Stronachlachar Hotel on Loch Katrine about 3 P.M. have a fine luncheon and enjoy the really fine hotel and its beautiful location and cry of the numerous Ku-kus and the song of the “blackies” the remainder of the day. Have an excellent dinner of 6 or 7 courses at 7 and retire a little before 10 O Clock it being still almost as light as day.

Wed. May 30 This is a fine, sunny, bright morning and we drink in the pure air and enjoy the enchanting surrounding. The hotel hoists the Stars and Stripes this morning in honor of “You Americans” as the porter says, we greet them with a cheer remembering that this is Decoration Day. Write a short letter to Ruth this morning.

We leave here pr. Str. Sir Walter Scott at 12³⁰. The latter part of the lake trip is the most interesting and beautiful portion of the lake, passing Ellens Isle and places where Rob Roy landed his booty and transported it inland over the fells. We take coach ere for Collandar, stopping at Trossacks Hotel for lunch. This is another charmingly located and beautifully appointed hotel

²² Stronachlachar, if in were in Gaelic, would translate to “the headland of the stone mason.”

and after a drive of a couple of hours we reach the R.R. Station at Collandar and Edinburgh before 6 o clock. Rooms at the Royal Hotel.

Thurs May 31 Weather is a little too cold for us but these hardy Scots think it is just about right. We visit Edinburgh Castle, a place of little interest to us, see a highland company of volunteers in their picturesque but odd uniform at drill, go through St. Giles Cathedral, the John Knox church, and see the Court Yard of the Cathedral which was formerly a burying ground which is now paved over w. stone in the pavement marked "John Knox's Grave." In the afternoon we visit the Holyrood Castle and Abbey which is by far the most interesting place we have seen



Holyrood Castle, Edinburgh Scotland

We gain admission here only by the courtesies extended to foreign visitors and are shown through the historical chambers of Queen Mary of Scotland, the banquet hall, the room in which the conspirators surprised and stabbed Lord Darnley and where this personage bled to death and all other objects of interest

The house which, until about 30 years since was a sanctuary, or place of refuge for debtors and minor criminals is near by. We walk through a most interesting street where there is hardly a house less than 300 years old, the ground floors occupied by most dingy and squalid

little shops and the upper stories by poor and miserable looking people. However, this street is more interesting to us than the more modern and finer ones.

Friday June 1 We walk about the streets and ride with Mr. Bullock to inspect the Seam Yacht and conclude to leave at 230 P.M. for Melrose arriving there in a couple of hours. Take a carriage for Abbotsford, the home of Walter Scott, 6 miles distant where we are shown the room in which Sir Walter Scott wrote all his famous works and which is in the same condition it was during the great authors life time. The library contains about 20,000 volumes, many valuable pieces of furniture, a collection of relics, such as Napoleon snuff box, Rob Roys purse and many other things I cant recall just now. In the Armor hall are many ancient Coat of Arms, two handed swords, shields & ctr. As well as rob Roys rife & ctr. Returning

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To the Abbey Hotel, which also has a very large collection of antiques, arms, pictures and the like, we look over Melrose Abbey, close by and spend the evening sitting before a grate fire as it is still quite cold.

Sat. June 2 Leave Melrose at 830 and arrive at the ancient city of York at 2 P.M. The hotel here, Dyson Hotel, is not up to the average being rather stuffy and decidedly 2nd class. We visit the celebrated old York Minster and are astounded at its vastness and grandeur, exterior and interior. The stately arches, massive pillars and great domes make it truly apparent that building is one of the lost arts. The length of the edifice is 525 feet and many of the windows which were made centuries ago are marvels of beauty and of great size being 75 feet high and about 20 feet wide. We are fortunate in having the great organ and a superb choir in the afternoon matin service and later are shown by one of the vergers over the entire building. Mr. Bullock leaves for Liverpool.

Sun June 3. the day is fine. It is Whitsunday, a great holiday in England and the streets are lively with people. About 10 O'Clock we take a Cab

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And are driven around the old narrow crooked streets of ancient York for 1 ½ hours reaching the Railway station in time for the 11⁵⁰ train for London, reaching there about 530 P.M. We pass through a lovely country, green fields, meadows full of bloom, the buttercup being in flower everywhere. Blooming orchards and hedges everywhere. We reach Saint Erniou Hotel after 6 P.M.

Monday June 4 The day is clear and pleasant. In the morning we visit Westminster Abbey. Nielander, Auguste and Mat having previously visited the National Museum or Picture Gallery. In the afternoon Mat & I ride in a "Buss" to Kew Gardens, fare 1 and 6 pennies each. We find a tremendous crowd out there, this being Whitmonday. We find it so uncomfortable out at the Gardens that after an hour or so we take a Thames River boat and after a very unpleasant two hour ride on a crowded boat reach Westminster Dock and hotel a little later.

Tues June 5 Today we make arrangements with the Gaze Office for a change in programme, Auguste and Nielander having decided not to go to Paris

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The Gazes refund to us of \$10000 of the \$48000 we paid them, they paying our hotel bill here for 3 days after which we go where we please, paying our own way. They make a good deal and we loose by the deal but it cannot well be helped as Auguste is not strong enough for much more travel. During our stay of 3 days in London we visit St. Pauls Church, the Tower of London and other interesting places, being impressed with the immense size of the city, its enormous traffic, and especially with the grandor of the cathedrals and the great number of historic names of great men of England of the past who enjoy the great distinction of burial and monuments in Westminster abbey and in St Pauls. Men renowned in Statesmanship, Military and Naval matters, Literature & ctr.

Wed June 6 We leave London for Harwich at 8 P.M. board the Steamer at 10 P.M. and arrive at the Hook of Holland about 7 am a couple of hours late owing to fogg.

Thurs June 7 The country between here and Amsterdam is typically hollandish and very interesting with its canals, dykes and fertile meadows full of fine cows.

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The products of this country seem to be mainly of dairy, their cheese being unexcelled. We pass through Haarlem the great bulb center and see thousands of acres of land devoted to their culture. Arrive at Amsterdam soon after noon, Hotel Victoria, quite elegant, have a splendid lunch here, the Holland Herring and Cheese being especially good.

June 8 At Amsterdam. Weather good. Visit Diamond Cutting establishment. Cutters nearly all Jews. Brokers ditto. Hardly worth visiting. Drive about city. Quite interesting on account of Canals but ill smelling.

June 9. Nielanders leave at 830 for Lage. We leave at 9 a.m. for Brussels. Arrive about 2 P.M. Train crowded. Weather fine. Hotel De l'Empertieur' "Rue Neuv'." Fine room at 10 franks pr day.

Sunday June 10 at Brussels. Beautiful day. Go to Cathedral in the morning. Afternoon drive out to the Parks, evening walk about city and see a Volkn fest.

Monday June 11 Travel to Paris, arrive there 4 or 5 P.M. Hotel Oceanic. 17 rue de la Pepinere. No good. Gaze Coupon 16shilling each pr. Day.

Tues June 12 Visit Exposition. Go in Cab which are the cheapest thing in Paris, anywhere

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Inside of fortifications bare being only 1 franc and a tip of 10 cts. For driver. The day is hot. We do not enjoy the exposition and see nothing there of special interest. The Halle de fetes is very large and fine. Pont Alexandre ditto. Otherwise we are bored. Heavy rain storms about 5 P.M. Take Cab for hotel.

Wed. June 13

Drive in large Carriage about the city. Fare 17 francs each. Mat taken sick in la chaise and have to return to hotel by Cab.

Thurs June 14 Leave Paris for Cologne at 9 a m Arrive Cologne 6 P.M. Fare \$1600 Extra for 1st class \$355 Hotel Grosser Kurfurst.



Frid. June 15 At Cologne. Good deal rain.

Sat. June 16 Leave Cologne for Detmold at 845 a m.

DETMOLD

◀ Detmold principality shown in red within the province of Lippe. The insert is the map of Germany. Detmold is in the NE corner of the country.

Arrive Detmold late in afternoon. Nielanders meet us at Depot. Streets look very pretty on ap. Sungerfest. Room

16. 5 ½ marks pr. Day for room and Coffee. Dinner 2 Marks each, Dinner 75 Pfennig



Sun. June 17 Church in morning. Sungerfest afternoon. Raining all afternoon.

◀ Detmold Church pictured on left was photographed in 1972

Monday 18 Nielanders arrive from Lage.

Tues 19

Wed June 20

Thurs " 21

Frid " 22

Sat " 23

Sun " 24 Lage people and our party to Herman and Danoper Tiech

Mon " 25 Invite to Lage. Rain

Tues " 26

Wed " 27

Thurs " 28

Frid " 29

Sat. " Pyrmount. Therese, Emilie Richter, Miss Plessman & ctr.

Sun July 1 Rain.. Rain - -- -----

Mon " 2

Tues ' 3

Wed " 4

Thurs " 5

Frid " 6 Saluitzen fest begins. Rain

Sat " 7 " to Johannis Berg & Extenshun Guests of Mrs. Horges & sister and Joh. Schierholz

Sun " 8 r'ny day of Salutzen fest

Mon " 9 Go to Exterastein & Weinberg with the Nielander Family. Guests of H. Nielander. Big dinner, toasts in prose and poetry.

Rain--.

Tues " 10
Wed " 11 Hortinubren, Lopshave, danope Teich. Rernotful day.
Thur " 12 Berlebesh
Frid " 13 Nielanders leave for Oldenburgh at 855 a.m.

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1900

Frid July 13 All the Nielander party being gone we start alone for the "Herman" at 4 P.M. buying cherries on the way. Return after 8 o'clock the afternoon and evening being was delightfully clear and just warm enough.

Sat July 14 This is the first hot day we have experienced in Europe with the exception of the day in Paris. We witness the funeral procession of the old Griffin between 10 and 12 a.m.

Prof. Franz Nielander told me that his income or salary is 5000 Marks pr annum, that he owns no Real Estate and only personal prop. Enough to suitable furnish his residence. Pays taxes in total 320 Marks pr year a little over 5 % of his real income.

Bricklayers and skilled Stone Masons work 11 hours pr day at 35 Pfennig pr. Hour or 97 cts. Pr day.

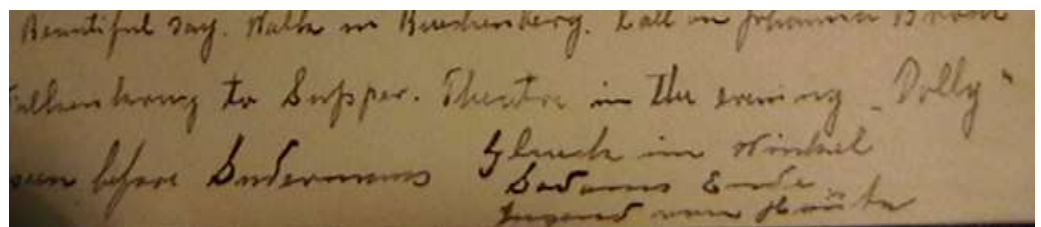
Sun July 15 Very warm today. Estimate that it is not less than 85 Degrees. Races in the afternoon. Friedenthal to supper. Hotel full of guests today. Dinner quite tony.

Mon July 16 Heat today about 90 Degrees. Races. 80 at 8 P.M.

Tues July 17 Storm last night blew and cool this morning. Walk to Krumme Home and sit in the shade.

Wed July 18 Beautiful day. Walk in Reshenberg. Call on Johanna Brock. Falkenkrug to Supper. Theater in the evening "Dolly" Have seen before.

"Suderunous
Gluech im Winkel
Sodoms Ende
Jugened von Hünbr"(??)



Beautiful day. Walk in Reshenberg. Call on Johanna Brock. Falkenkrug to Supper. Theater in the evening "Dolly" Have seen before. Suderunous Gluech im Winkel Sodoms Ende Jugened von Hünbr

1900

Thursday July 19 Another very fine day. Walk in the morning to Heidenthal.. Leopoldthal – Silkeronsuhle afternoon.

Frid July 20 It is quite hot again 80 -82 Degrees. Stay home till 6 P.M. Friedensthal for supper. /80 Pfennig/ In the evening I see Emil Richards in “Oukol Brüfiry”

Sat July 21 80 – 82 during the day. Cloudy late in afternoon pouring rain. Mat unwell.



Countryside around Detmold in which to walk

Sun July 22 Rain last night, cooler this morning. I walk to Hokedal. Mat unwell.

Mon July 23 Leave Detmold at 8⁵⁷. Herford 9³⁵. Arrive Hanover 12⁰⁰ noon. Leave 1³⁰. Arrive Hamburg 5²².

Tues July 24 Fine warm day.. Inspect the Rathaus or City building and are much impressed with its magnificence and splendor. It is a great credit to Hamburg. Trip down the Elbe to

Wed. July 25 At Hamburg Circus evening

Thurs July 26 To Kiel ²³

to In Kiel

Tues Aug 7 “ “ Leave for Hanover

Wed “ 8 At Hanover Grand Hotel Hartman 7 Marks day Room & Breakfast

Thurs “ 9 “ “ Nielanders arrive

Frid “ 10

²³ **Kiel** (German pronunciation: [ˈki:l] (listen)) is the capital and most populous city in the northern German state of Schleswig-Holstein, with a population of 238,049 (2010).

Kiel is approximately 90 kilometres (56 mi) north of Hamburg. Due to its geographic location in the north of Germany, the southeast of the Jutland peninsula, and the southwestern shore of the Baltic Sea, Kiel has become one of the major maritime centres of Germany.

Sat “ 11 Hanover to Detmold

Sun “ 12 200 Aniversity Schuetzen fest

To Detmold

Sun Aug 19 Mat unwell. Go to Herman 4000 people there today

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Sun Aug 26 Have been unwell, fasting brings me around however. Fine concert Schlossplatz.

Tues. Aug 28 Fine day. See artillery Drill

Wed “ 29 Very fine morning. Go to Openkrug. Auguste and Mat ride out there.

Frid “ 31 Delightful day. Ride to Lage, later to Heiligen kinchen, see Massöver.

Monday Sept. 3 Goodbye to Detmold at 12 noon. Friends bid us tearful farewell. Never expect to see old Detmold and its fine surroundings again. Arrive at Hanover at 4tp Hotel Bristol Room 8 Marks, Coffee 1²⁵

Neilanders go on to Oldenburg. While in Hanover hear the Opera “Joseph in Egypt,” tickets 4⁵⁰ each, which we like very much and the Huegenotts (*Huguenots*) which latter Opera is a little to “dramatic” for our uncultivated musical understanding.

Thurs 6 Leave Hannover for Bremen 835 to 1145. Hotel. Meet N. at Depot. In the evening go to the Tivoli where we hear Fledermaus rendered most miserably. Meet Mr. & Mrs. Dr. Hülseman.

Friday 7 Around Bremen. Dinner at the Essig House Restaurant with the

Hülsemans who leave at 7 P.M. We go to the Stadt Theatre where the Walküre is given. Fine performance and scenery, splendid orchestral music but we do not appreciate the intensely dramatic style of the Opera in its vocal parts.



Sat. 8 About Bremen. Raining all afternoon.

Sun 9 Rise at 6 a.m. Take special strain at 8 for Bremerhaven. Beautiful bright sunny morning and enjoy the interesting ride through the fertile level green country. Are surprised to see people laboring in the fields this Sunday morning.

Reach ship at 10³⁰. Sail at 11 a.m. Band playing, fine sail down the Weser and into the North Sea. Smooth water and bright sun all day. Mr. & Mrs. Vogel from Los Angeles are at our table.
"Kaiser Frederick" passes during the afternoon.

Mon. 10th Many vessels in sight during the morning, both steam and sail. The white coast of Dover is seen at 10 a.m. Pass within about 2 Miles of Dover and Folkstone, both

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Monday 10 places in plain sight. Can read sign "Quaker Oats" through the Glass. Str. Deutschland" passes in close by at Noon. Steamers salute, passengers ditto. Approach the french coast at 5 P.M.

Reach Cherburg at 630. The town seems to be build on a sloping hill side and the open fields and patches of Woodland near the town make an attractive view. Cherbourg and Toulon are the two ports for the french navy. We run inside a breakwater and are met by a tender with many passengers, bagage and mail. The harbor is an artificial one being protected by a sea wall.

4 or 5 Warships and some torpedo boats anchor near by. 4 German ships.
Stopped at Chercknorg (*Cherbourg* ?) today.

Deutschland, Kaiser Wilhem, Prinzess Irene and (no end of sentence)



One of the ships I assume Herman saw by Cherbourg.

[SS Hohenzollern II liner 1890s \(Kaiser Wilhelm\)](#)

The German liner *SS Kaiser Wilhelm II* of the Norddeutscher Lloyd line in the 1890s in the United States. Commissioned in 1889, she was renamed *SS Hohenzollern (II)* in 1900 and foundered in 1908 off Sardinia, Italy.

Leave at 9³⁰. Fine moonlight.

Tues 11 We find ourselves outside the Lizzard and a pleasant though somewhat cloudy morning.

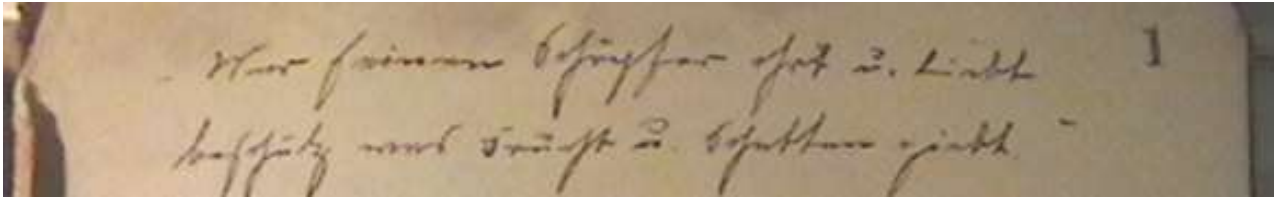
Page 173

Pages 173 through 176, which are the last pages
in the **Record**, are

Blank with no explanation, the Journal
just ends

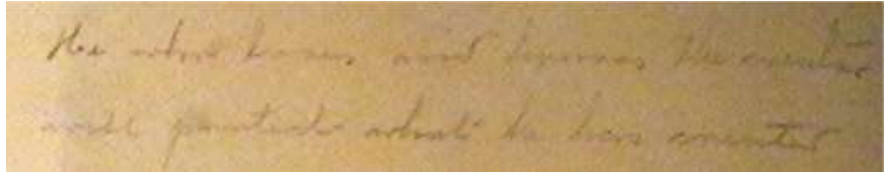
Page 176

On the Back of cover (Page 1 ????) Herman has written these words in German :



translated in very light pencil almost illegibly in English)

"He who loves and honors the creator
will protect what he has created.





Addendum on the Schierholz's and Shaw's of Lansing, Iowa

Upon first glance, one might think that there would be little relationship between the present generation and one's great aunt and great uncle. However, as I traced back through historical documents, census, newspaper clippings, photographs and letters, I found that my mother had a very close relationship with the Schierholz's – my great aunt and for a short period in her life with my great uncle.

I, therefore, found their stories and life to be of great interest to me, and I hope of some interest to all future generations who read it.

1856 -60

Herman Schierholz, born March 16, 1842, came to the United States leaving Detmold Germany to Bremen Germany in 1856.. He came into the country according to shipping documents at the age of 19 in 1860 through the port of St. Louis.

Passenger and Immigration Lists Index, 1500s-1900s	
Name:	Hermann Schierholz
Year:	1860
Age:	19
Estimated Birth Year:	abt 1841
Place:	St. Louis, Missouri
Source Publication Code:	9417
Primary Immigrant:	Schierholz, Hermann
Source Bibliography:	VERDENHALVEN, FRITZ. Die Auswanderer aus dem Fuerstentum Lippe (bis 1877). (Sonderveroeffentlichungen des Naturwissenschaftlichen und Historischen Vereins fuer das Land Lippe, vol. 30.) Detmold, Germany: Naturwissenschaftlicher und Historischer Verein fuer das Land Lippe, 1980. 535p.
Page:	70

Source Citations Place: St. Louis, Missouri, Year: 1860, Page Number: 70.
Source Information:

During the War Between the States, while in his twenties, he served in the Union Army Co. H. 27th. Infantry as a Sergeant Major.

He apparently come with, or knew the Nielanders who came from the same area in Germany in the province of Lippe, and both families settled in Lansing, Iowa.

Florence Madeline Shaw, born January 24, 1848, was one of the daughters of Alice Adelia Rockwell and Samuel Valentine Shaw, who came from Butternuts New York to Lansing, Iowa. Her sister, Frances Elizabeth Shaw (Markley) and George H. Markley were my great grandparents. Florence Madeline (Mattie, or Mat) and Frances Elizabeth's father, Samuel V. Shaw founded a saw mill with Darwin Lewis Shaw; Samuel later became Lansing, Iowa's first mayor.

1870

Herman Schierholz and Florence Madeline Shaw married before the 1870 Federal Census; she was 22 and he was 27; she was a "house keeper" and he was a "clerk". His birthplace is recorded as Prussia.

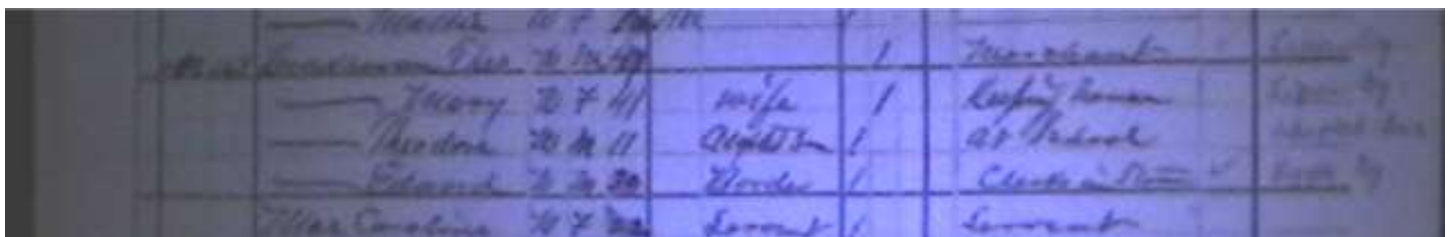
Interestingly, on this census document of 1870 there are two "Rockwell" families recorded living in Lansing, Iowa.

In 1878 "the orphan train" came through Lansing and Herman and Mattie took in and fostered "Sam" McCune Lear Addison (*See his story below.*) At that time Mattie would have been 30 years old and Herman would have been 36; they had no children of their own and were relatively well-to-do.

1880

On the 1885 Iowa Census Herman is a Grocer, their home address is the corner of Henry and Front Street, S.E., Lansing, Iowa. Also listed living with them is Samuel L. Addison, 16 years old, Male, Black, born in N.Y.

Federal Census of 1880. - Herman's sister, Marie (Mary) Schierholz, born January 1, 1840 in Lippe Germany also resided in Lansing, Iowa, with her husband, Theodore Brockhausen, born Jan. 1, 1833 in Germany. Occupation, merchant; Theo, age 11 is listed as adopted son.



Mary	37	Wife	1	Merchant	Lansing
Theodore	20	Adopted	1	at school	Lansing
Edward	2	Wander	1	Child at home	Lansing
Max Caroline	27	Servant	1	Servant	Lansing

On this 1880 Federal Census, Marie (age give as 41 and name given as Mary) and her husband Theodore (age given as 47 in 1880) stated they were from Lippe, Germany. Their son was born in Iowa.

On a German census Theodore is listed as Theodor or Theo with the last name, Erpbrockhausen, in German and he is listed as an economist from Detmold, Germany.

On the 1885 Iowa Census, the Brockhausen's live at the West Side of North Front Street, Lansing, Iowa. Their adopted son, listed with them in Lansing, Theodore, is a clerk in De Moines Iowa and age appears as 27(probably 17).

Also living with them was an Edward Brockhausen, age 30, a border and clerk in "the store" and Caroline Moe, age 22, listed as a servant.

1890's

Herman in the Iowa Census of 1895 listed as capitalist. In 1895 it appears his sister Mary, now widowed is living with him and his wife.

On their first trip to Europe Herman and Mattie traveled "First Class" according to ships' records. Mary traveled with her brother and his wife, "Mat" on this trip which began in May,

1892. Herman was 50 years old and Mattie was 44 years old. Mary, age 52, was a recent widow at the time of their trip, her husband, Theodore having died about a year before on March 5, 1891.

Theo, the person referred to in the Journal who met their party in Chicago at the train depot and also saw them off, would have been Mary's adopted son who would have been 32 or 33 at the time.

A newspaper clipping pencil dated May 7, 1896 from the *Allamakee Journal* was inserted into Herman Shierholz's *Journal* entitled "Swift the Summons". It reads: George Markley, oldest son of Mayor and Mrs. G. H. Markley, died early Thursday morning last, after a six weeks' illness. Deceased was attacked with a severe hemorrhage of the lungs as he was about retiring on the evening of March 26th, and notwithstanding he had the best of care and medical attention his decline was very rapid. Tuberculosis had set in as a result of la grippe. Death under any circumstance is sad but when one so young and



full of promise is called, and especially at this season when all nature is budding forth into new being and the numberless pleasures and anticipations of life are the highest, it seems peculiarly so. Georgie was in his seventeenth year. He was a favorite with companions and schoolmates and his untimely taking off is mourned by all. This was clearly evidenced by the many anxious enquiries after him during his sickness and the numerous costly and beautiful floral tributes tendered after his death. His early demise is not only a source of deepest sorrow to playmates and relatives but it has touched many other hearts in this city with melancholy. The funeral occurred Saturday morning at (P30 from the family residence on Front Street, Rev. McGlade officiating. Sons of immortal rest were sung by a specially chosen choir consisting of S.H. Hazleton, L. Boekemeir and the Misses Lydia Hazleton and Laura Hammarstrom. The pall-bearers were: H. Nielander, L. Boekemier, Carl O'Niell, W. Severson, John Saam, Linas Wittbecker.

Resolutions adopted May 10, 1896, by the C. E. Society of the First Presbyterian church, Lansing, Iowa, on the death of George Markley, one of its associate members:

WHEREAS it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst this young life of promise; and –

WHEREAS Death has thus made inroad into of of the homes of our church and also the membership of our society, Be ti resolved –

1. That we bow submissively to the will of our Heavenly Father.
2. That we feel deeply the loss thus sustained by our Society.
3. That we hereby express to his parents and brother our sincere sorrow for them in this bereavement, and pray God's sustaining grace may be theirs.

Be it resolved further, that the Secretary give to the bereaved family a copy of these resolutions; also that she furnish the ALLAMAKEE JOURNAL for publication a copy of the same; and that she be instructed to spread them upon the records of the Society.

MRS. LOTTIE M. BOCKFIEGER,

President

GENETTE H. RUD, Secretary.

Note: This newspaper clipping, above, was found stuck between the pages in the "Journal" I was transcribing. It tells of the death of Herman's and Mattie's nephew, son of Mattie's sister Frances Elizabeth Shaw Markley. He was the oldest son and namesake of his father, George Henry Markley, the eldest son of my great grandfather and great grandmother. He was the older brother of my grandfather, Charles Markley. 1900

The Schierholz's take their last trip to Europe, traveling more extensively than before in Scotland and England, and then going across the channel more directly to Germany. Mary does not travel with them, and may have not been in the best of health. She dies in the early 1900s.

Herman lived until September of 1913, to the age of 70 years and 9 months old, 12 years after his last documented travels in his "Record" and Mattie lived until January 7, 1936, just 17 days short of her 88th birthday.

In October of 1909 the Schierholz's receive a letter from Samuel Addison's widow telling him of his death. (Copy of letter with Sam's story)

During the 1900's the Schierholz's opened their home to a number of relatives, among them my mother, Bonita Aileen Markley, Ida Markley, Louise Markley. Each lived for a number of years in the Schierholz residence in Lansing. My mother told me about her grandfather and her family for my 10th grade "Autobiography," an English project. She said, "Frances Elizabeth Shaw married George H. Markley, whose son was Charles E. Markley, my grandfather. The family moved to Pleasant Lake, North Dakota. Here they took up land grants and my great grandfather (George H. Markley) set up a bank and my grandfather (Charles E.) started a grain elevator. He met Ida Wilson, who was teaching school at the time and they were married in 1906. Their first child was my mother. My grandfather was elected to the state legislature. He was later a State Bank examiner. He moved to Chicago where he continued his political work (and where I later found out he apparently divorced my grandmother, leaving her with 5 children and 2 foster children of her brother's – though there is no documentation of the divorce a later census shows him with a new wife)... Mother spent her early school years in Pleasant Lake. Since there was no high school there, Mother stayed in Lansing, Iowa, with her Aunt Mattie Schierholz and her Grandmother, Frances Shaw Markley. She went to Lansing High during her freshman, junior and senior years. During her sophomore year she went to Rugby, N.D. because Aunt Mattie was taken sick. When mother finished high school. Aunt Mattie sent and paid for my mother's further education at La Crosse Wisconsin Business School.

Mother's sisters, Ida Markley and Louise were also residents of Aunt Mattie's home during their high school years."

There were several letters written to Bonita, my mother, of which I have in my possession:

7/13/1924 – A letter to mother in Pleasant Lake, North Dakota from her "Grandmother" posted in Lansing, Iowa July 14, 1924. "Dear Bonita: I had a letter from Louise yesterday & Aunt Mattie had one from Ida. They said you were in the country at Larsons. Hope you are not going to stay long for I am sure they need you at home, & Gramp will get lonesome if you are not there to go up to see him once in a while. I wonder if you have done the little ironing I left for you to do. I simply did not have time to do it the morning I left there. I have seen Bernita Buber, Ruth & Arthur & Red Cooper. The Cooper boy took Aunt Mattie's and my letters to mail for us the other day. I said I guess I will tell Bonita, how good you are to us. He blushed and smiled. The other day Lauraine Long was here, to see if Aunt Mattie would rent a room for her Grandmother & Grandfather to do light housekeeping. Wasn't that queer? Aunt Mattie said she had no room to rent her house, but the funny part I must tell you was Darwin has been having a sore hand he sprained it in some way. Aunt Mattie thought she would ask Lauraine about it. She said how is Nel~~fin~~, Nel, I mean your brother. I can't think of his name. We had a great laugh over it after she had gone. Quite a number have inquired about you. We went to church this morning. Had a fine sermon. It was all about Sin & as usual Mr. Krebs got very much in earnest and quite excited. No Choir. The church was crowded Balcony full & seats in the aisle. Mr. & Mrs.

Green came yesterday. When I came home Aunt Mattie, Arthur & Ruth were down in the car to meet me. I was very tired. Had a nice visit with Miss Nash, our ways were in different directions from St. Paul. I had a longer time than I expected in St. Paul. Had over an hour stop there so plenty of time to get a lunch. As usual very hot & disagreeable in La Crosse. Found every thing here about as usual. Aunt Mattie well & enjoying her quiet time I might have waited til Gramp & you came. You see I over estimated my usefulness. She could get along nicely with out me, but I really didn't know you see. I want to enclose a short letter to Ida & Louise. Has your mother got shoes for Herman & Louise yet. I told her I would pay for them. I don't know what they cost but I will write to her in a few days & send her something to pay for them. Poor Louise. Hope she is feeling better. Aunt Mattie really expected me to bring her & I certainly should if Mama would have let her & she had not have got that poison Ivy so bad but she couldn't come that way. Hope you are all well & the boys are good. With Love for all,
Grandmother.

Don't forget to wrap up the stove, saturate a cloth in Kerosene & rub all over stove then put old aprons all around it, if not it will rust; & you know if you do not save things you will never have any thing.

Another from Aunt Mattie to my mother, dated Tuesday P.M., Oct. 19, 1926 (unsure of where posted to but as she mentions La Crosse, it probably was sent to mom there-- no envelope):

"Dear Bonita: We received your letter last evening, sorry to hear that your are so dreadfully sick, hope you are feeling better today, you should have called the doctor as you are under his care, and I hope taking his medicine as he prescribed, you surely must be more careful, about taking cold and falling down stairs, if you went down head first you could have broken your neck, surely a narrow escape. If your throat is swollen outside perhaps you have the mumps it would be well to have the doctor, and I think your ought to. Al is very kind, and does the best he can for you, but of course he is no doctor. You may lose your job but that cannot be helped as you can't work when your are sick. I sent your clothes up last week suppose you got them all right although you didn't mention it. Next week is my wash week so if you send your soiled clothes down Sat. or Monday, I will have them washed. Ida had just a few lines from your Mother saying she had moved to Maddock, N. D. Gramp says it is a small place so that is all the address you need. She said she had only received one letter from you since you went back to La Crosse. You ought to be ashamed. Why don't your write? George sent a picture of the school building, said they like school. It is to be hoped that they will learn something there, his writing and spelling is terrible, perhaps it is just carelessness, he said they had one boarder, Ida wrote and asked your mother a lot of questions but she may not answer them. Ida is getting along nicely in school and reads just as many books as ever brings home a new one every day and reads it thru in the evening. Nielanders were down last Sunday but only stayed a few hours, we only saw them about two minutes, although Ruth and Grace Myles were here for a while to see Ida she surely was happy to see Ruth. We had our Sunday dinner at the Hotel, like it much better than at the restaurant; the chicken was fine so was the rest of the dinner. Perhaps you did not know that Grace Myles and the rest of the family had come back from Cal. I think they are going to work at Walffo. We surely having a lot of gloomy weather rained a little this forenoon,. Not much of any news to write so I'll close. Hope to hear from you soon, saying you are all right. If you need anything let me know.

With love from all, as ever
Aunt Mattie."

Another posted March 23, 9 AM 1927 from Lansing Iowa from Gramp sent to Miss Bonita Markley, Pleasant Lake, North Dak.

In upper left corner of first page: "Don't refer to any thing I write"

"Lansing, Ia. 3-23-27

Dear Bonita

Your package of letters come several days ago but I should have written more promptly. I suppose but the others fixed up a letter for you so I thought I would wait a day or two. Of course I never know what Ida writes so if I repeat a lot of stuff you already know it cant be helped.

You asked about Aut Mat. Well she is getting along just fine. She has no pain in the break and does not have to wear a sling to hold her arm up. What helped her a great deal was that the break was set in less than half an hour after she fell. Dr. F. comes every Friday and removes the splints and bandages bathes her anew with some dope, puts on new wrappings and away he goes. Some day there will be a bill to pay.

Piers and I have not gone over to Fellows I think since you want away. You see Piers is addressing the City property and must complete the work by a certain date, so he is on the go every day. Several nice programs have been listed in the Tribune but I did not care to go alone, nor did I want to leave Aunt Mat alone half the night. She urged me to go several times but I turned it down. There seemed to be something going on, that keeps Ida out 3 evenings more than half the time, party, show, "business" meeting or something and there must be a "social hour" after each performance (I did not intend to mention Ida but I guess I have not said anything that will make trouble. Surely not if it is not reported or referred to and I hope you will not do either). I am glad you have a radio set and can listen in. it helps break the monotony that must be just awful there. The weather here had been fair up to yesterday then it turned cold and I had to shovel snow the first day of spring.

They must have had a regular monkey and Parrott twice at the town election, and I am glad that Martin and his cook were turned down. The C.S. Com. Is very slow in announcing the results of their exams and you may not hear from them for a month or more.. It was several weeks before I heard when I took the exam.

You ask how we manage down here. How is our day. And they are all about alike. I get down stairs usually at Six, start the kitchen fire, fill the kettles with water, fix the oatmeal, then stoke up the furnace, Set the table, make the toast, wash the supper dishes and put them away. (I do this last stunt so Aunt Mat will not have to help with the.) About 7:15 Aunt Mat comes down. I put the milk on the table and we have our breakfast. Then with her left hand Aunt Mat helps (because she will) in cleaning off the table. I put Ida's toast on the shelf over the stove to keep it warm. About 8 after being called Ida comes down to her breakfast. They wash out and put away the breakfast dishes and I fill the woodbox and carry out the ashes from the furnace and stove. About 9 I go to the village and about 10 come back with the mail. I stick around until towards noon and then I am off for dinner at the Hotel. Back home about 2. Ida covers between 5 & 6. After supper I visit the village until the curfew rings at 8. Then the cards and at 9 to bed. Then girl guess I must quit. Hope you and Al are pulling together fine. Write again please

Gramp

1913 -1936

Herman Schierholz died in 1913.,

Mrs. Charles Markley, Ida Markley Hurm, Joseph Hurm and their child, David Hurm, lived with Mattie Schierholz in the early 1930's. In the *Allamakee Journal*, Wednesday, August 16, 1933,



the newspaper covers the robbery that occurred in the Schierholz home. The headlines read:

BOLD Robbery Sat. Night!

The Schierholz Home on Front Street Entered and Pillaged – Two defenseless Women, One 83, Gagged and Maltreated

 The Two Bandits, One a Woman, Secure a Booty of Only \$60.00 – Local Talent Generally Given Credit to Crime

The first holdup and robbery in Lansing in many years took place Saturday night about 10 o'clock at the Mrs. Mattie Schierholz home on Front street, when this aged and estimable lady was bound, gagged, mistreated and abused, and finally robbed of \$60, contained in her small house safe.

With Mrs. Charley Markley, she had been listening to the radio, and they were about to retire at that time, Mrs. Markley going to the bathroom upstairs. Thinking she heard a noise in Mrs. Schierholz' room she stepped out to investigate, and was confronted by a masked man with a gun. She gave a scream and darted back into the bathroom, hoping to escape by another door, but here she was met by the robber's companion – a young woman dressed as a man.



The pair gagged Mrs. Markley, threw a rug over her head and tied up her hands and feet, leaving her lying on the floor, while proceeding in their quest for money. In the meantime, Mrs. Schierholz, having heard the scream and commotion, which woke up little master David Hurm, went upstairs to quiet the child and see what was the matter.

The male robber followed her into the baby's room and caught her from behind, striking, threatening and abusing her, partially tearing the clothing in their search for more money, telling her they would burn her feet or kidnap the baby if she did not produce more. Mrs. Schierholz assured them that all she had was in the little safe and after securing its contents -- \$60, the robbers fled downstairs leaving the terrified women on the floor after placing the boy David over by his grandmother.

When Mrs. Ida Markley Hurm returned from the dance on the "J. S." about midnight, she discovered what had been done, and her mother struggling to get free. Ida called to Elaine Wellendorf and some friends to run and summon help and the officers, which she did. Nightwatch George Whalen was soon on the scene, and he at

once notified the Sheriff's office. Mr. Baxter and his men came down in a short while, bringing his blood hound along. The animal picked up the robber's trail at the house and followed it down under the Black Hawk bridge to the water's edge at the Wellendorf dock, where it was lost. The sheriff and County Attorney Jas. Drew have since been checking up on some alleged clues, and will make every possible effort to apprehend the culprits.

The "job" is generally conceded to have all the ear-marks of a local talent affair, and naturally there are some parties under suspicion. The fact that the bandits knew the lay of the house well enough to sneak upstairs after the money, when their victims were sitting downstairs would seem to prove that they were aware of the location of the house. Also their knowing the baby's name and that Mrs. Markley and not Mrs. Schierholz was the grandmother would seem to be almost conclusive proof that the work was done by home talent.

At all events, this daring robbery has since been the talk of everyone, and many peculiar stories have been told and published regarding it in the daily papers.

Mrs. Schierholz was in a highly nervous state Sunday and Dr. Fredrickson attended her, but she has since calmed down and is glad she was treated no worse. Mrs. Markley also suffered not apparent bad effects from the terrible ordeal, but all doors along Front street will be kept locked in future.

People generally are hoping that the officials may be able to ferret out the guilty parties and they may be sure they will be aided in every way possible. A mighty stiff sentence is awaiting these young crooks if they are caught and convicted.

The Des Moines Register – Thursday Morning, August 17, 1933

Gave Up Money to Save Boy. Beneath the picture of Mattie Schierholz and David Hurm the caption reads: Waukon IA. – Blows and abuse Mrs. M. F. Schierholz, 86, stood from robbers last Saturday, but when they threatened the kidnapping of her 2-year-old great nephew, whom she calls her great "grandson," she told at once where the \$60 she had saved to pay taxes was hidden. She is shown above with the boy, David Hurm, at their home in Lansing, Ia.

The Story of "Sam" – Samuel McCune Lear Addison

Lansing, Iowa - About twenty-eight years ago a New York Orphans home sent out to this place a company of twenty-four boys in charge of Mr. Trott. These boys were taken into homes here and many of them turned out well. H. Schierholz took the colored boy, **McNear Addison***, who afterward became a dentist in Chicago; Capt. Bascom gave a home to **Braddy Black**, who is married and living in the north; **Andy McLaughlin** was taken by P. Kernan of Lafayette, and others were scattered in town and through the country. Wm. Wendel took home with him **George Taylor** and he remained with the family for eight years, afterwards going back to New York. What was the surprise of the family to receive a call the past week from Mr. Taylor, now a man grown, and for fourteen years a motorman in the city. He has only words of praise for the kind treatment he received from Mr. and Mrs. Wendel.

~*La Crosse Tribune*, January 30, 1908

~contributed by S. Ferrall

*McNear Addison would have been 8 -9 years of age when he was left in Lansing, Iowa.

~*~*~*~*~

Allamakee County Orphans & Orphan Train Riders

Addison, McNear

Addison, McCune Lear

family: Schierholz, H.

place: Lansing

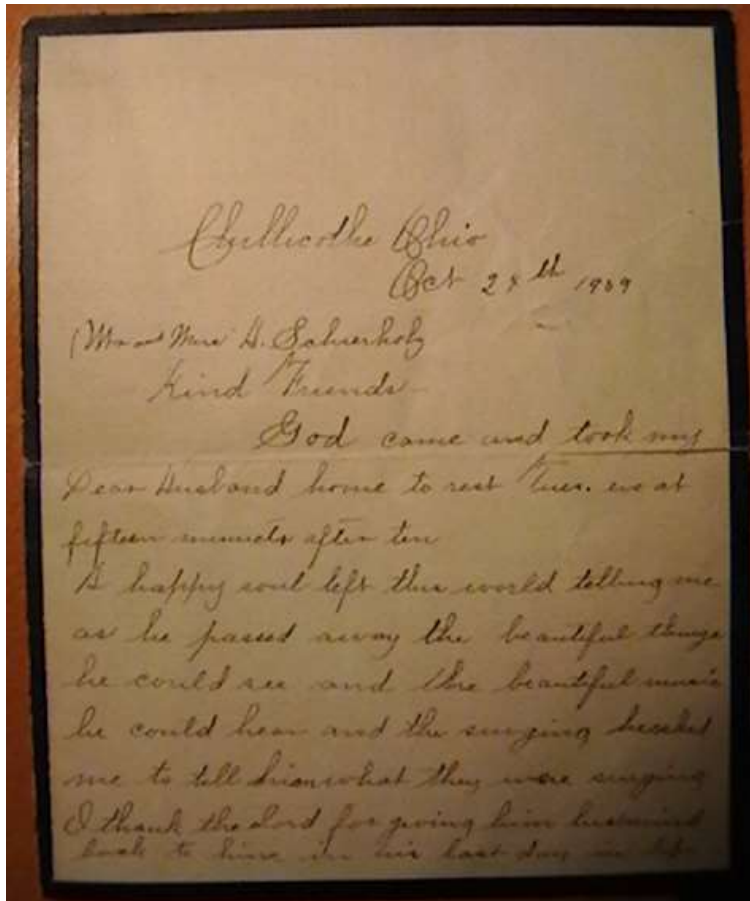
Notes: My great aunt Mattie and great uncle Herman Schierholz adopted "McNear Addison." I always understood that when my great uncle found him sitting on the sidewalk in front of the Schierholz large Victorian home on Front street, Uncle Herman asked him his name and why he was sitting there. He told him that he was McCune Lear Addison and that nobody wanted him. My uncle took him in and said something like..."Well, that's a big name for a small boy. We'll call you Sam." Sam was an African American. He went to school in Lansing and then my great uncle sent him to dental school in Chicago* where he married and had children. I have a letter, written by his widow, Susie C. Addison on October 24, 1909 from Chillicothe, Ohio saying: "God came and took my Dear Husband home to rest Tues. eve at fifteen minutes after ten." My great aunt and uncle traveled extensively and in my uncle's journal he mentions stopping in Chicago on their way to Europe and seeing Sam. He was truly a son to them.

~contributed by Darlene Markley Weiland Johnson, February 2010 submitted to

<http://iagenweb.org/allamakee>

* During his high school years Sam fell in love with a white girl, Ada, but at that time and in that small community this could not be and Sam was sent to a Dentistry School in Chicago. There he met a girl of his own race and married her.

A copy of Susan C. Addison's letter to Herman and Mattie Schierholz:



Chillicothe Ohio

Oct 24th 1909

Mr and Mrs H. Schierholz

Kind Friends

God came and took my Dear Husband home to rest Tues. eve at fifteen minutes after ten

A happy soul left this world telling me as he passed away the beautiful things he could see and the beautiful music he could hear and the singing he asked me to tell him what they were singing. O thank the Lord for giving him his mind back to him in his last day in life

Page 2

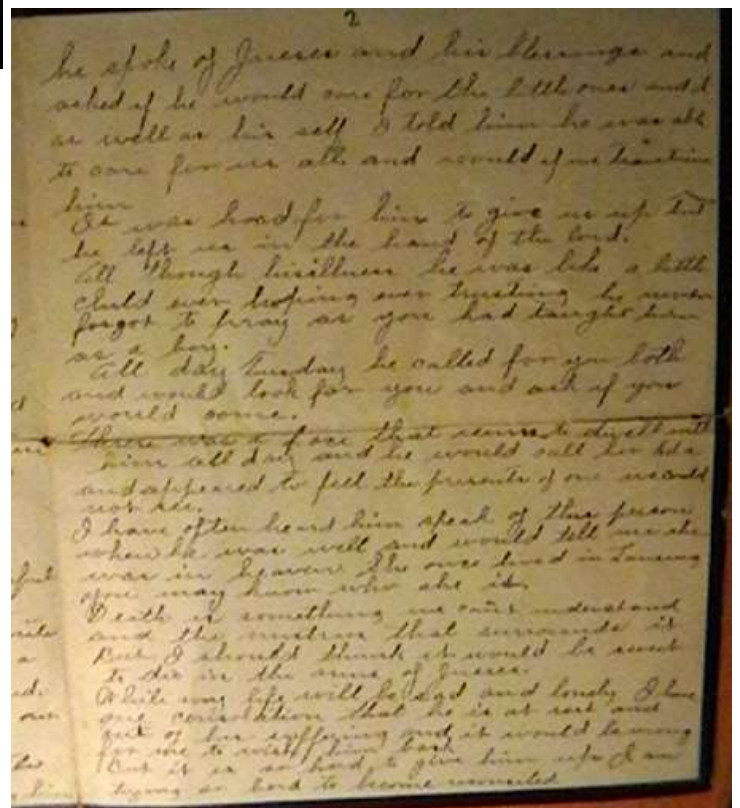
He spoke of Jesus and his blessings and asked if he would care for the little ones and I as well as his self. I told him he was able to care for us all and would if we trust in him.

It was hard for him to give us up but he left us in the hand of the lord. All through his illness he was like a little child ever hoping, ever trusting he never forgot to pray as you had taught him as a boy.

All day Tuesday he called for you both and would look for you and ask if you would come. There was a face that seems to dwell with him all day and he would call her Ada and appeared to feel the presents of one we could not see.

I have heard him speak of this person when he was well and would tell me she was in heaven. She once lived in Lansing you may know who she is.

Death is something we can't understand and the mysteries that surrounds it. But I should think it would be sweet to die in the arms of Jesus.



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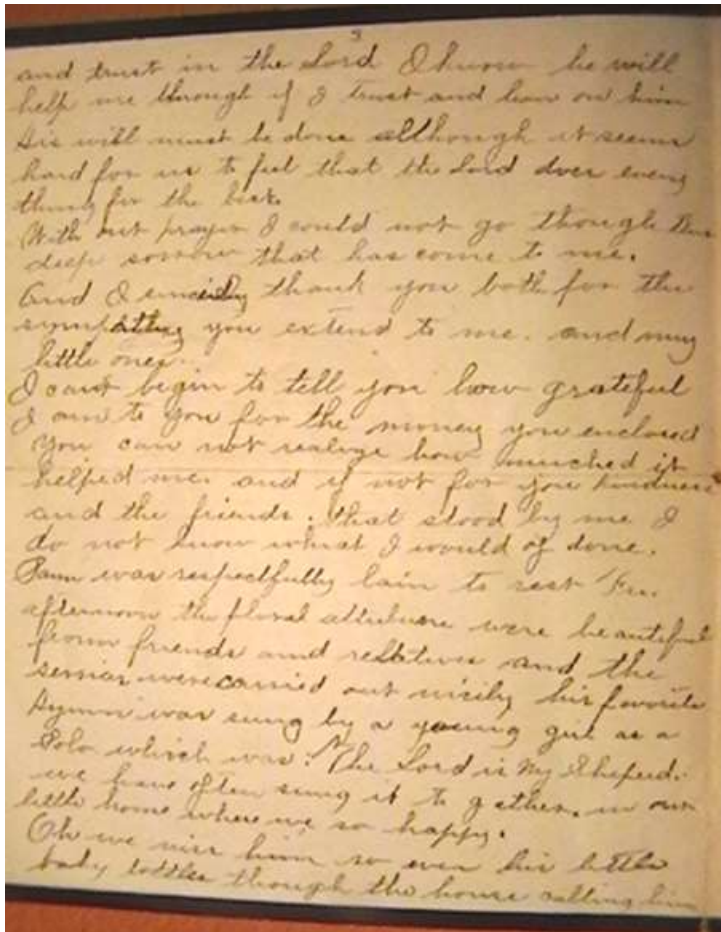
I have often heard him speak of this person when he was well and would tell me she was in heaven. She once lived in Lansing you may know who she is.

Death is something we can't understand and the mysteries that surrounds it. But I should think it would be sweet to die in the arms of Jesus.

While my life will be sad and lonely I have one consolation that he is at rest and free of his suffering and it would bring me joy to see him there.

But it is so hard to give him up and I am trying so hard to become reunited.

While my life will be sad and lonely I have one consolation that he is at rest and out of his suffering and it would be wrong for me to wish him back. But it is so hard to give him up. I am trying so hard to become reconciled.



and trust in the Lord I know he will help me through if I trust and lean on him. His will must be done although it seems hard for us to feel that the Lord does every thing for the best. With out prayer I could not go through the deep sorrow that has come to me. And I sincerely thank you both for the sympathy you extend to me and my little ones. I can't begin to tell you how grateful I am to you for the money you enclosed. You can not realize how much it helped me and if not for your kindness and the friends that stood by me I do not know what I would of done. Sam was respectfully lain to rest Friday afternoon the floral attributions were beautify from our friends and relatives and the services were carried out nicely his favorite Hymn was sung by a young girl as a Solo which was: The Lord is My Sheperd. We have often sung it to gather in our little home where we so happy. Oh we miss him so even his little baby tottles though the house calling him

Page 3

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Oh we miss him so even his little baby tottles though the house calling him

I hope you will excuse this long letter but it relieves my mind a little to write to you

Pray that God will help me to bear the burden he has put on me and I may raise my little ones in the fear of the Lord and I may live a true Christian before them and my life will be a light that may lead those that are fallen to Christ.

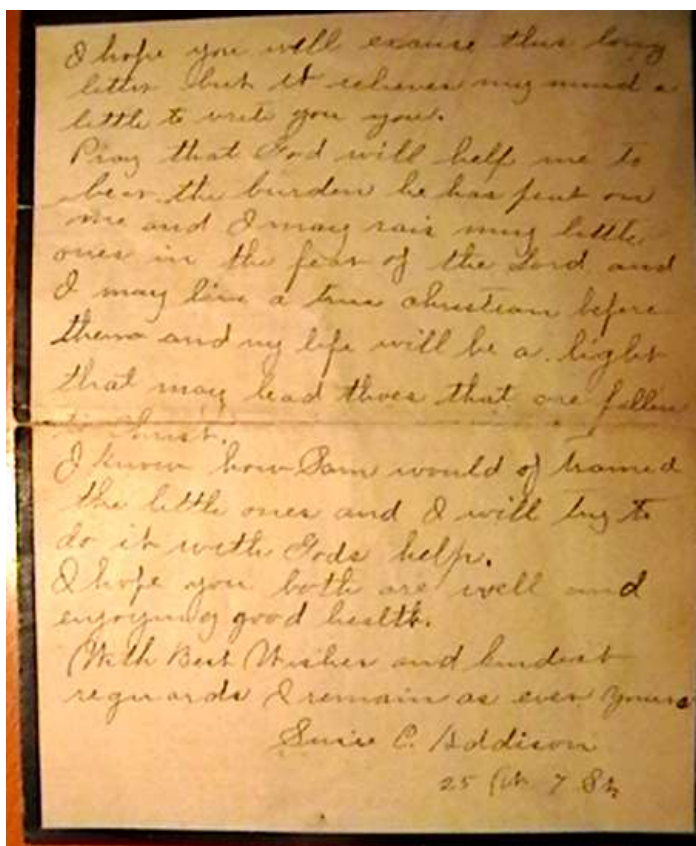
I know how Sam would of trained the little ones and I will try to do it with Gods help.

I hope you are well and enjoying good health.

With Best Wishes and kindest regards I remain as ever yours

Susie C. Addison

25 W 7 St.



I hope you will excuse this long letter but it relieves my mind a little to write you yours. Pray that God will help me to bear the burden he has put on me and I may raise my little ones in the fear of the Lord and I may live a true Christian before them and my life will be a light that may lead those that are fallen to Christ. I know how Sam would of trained the little ones and I will try to do it with Gods help. I hope you both are well and enjoying good health. With Best Wishes and kindest regards I remain as ever yours
Susie C. Addison
25 W 7 St.

Upon doing some research into “whatever happened to Sam’s wife and children” after Sam died, I found the following information out.

1905 Dayton, Ohio, City Directory :

Addison, S. Lear, Dentist; 428 W. 5th , h. 141 E. Diamond Av.

(Susie)

Addison, Mrs. Susie, hair dresser, h. 141 E. Diamond Av.

1910 Federal Census:

Susie C. (Butler) Addison and her and Sam’s children, Dorothea, age 4 and McCune L. Addison, age 1 year 2 months, in 1910, moved in with her father, John (T.?) Butler, a brick mason, living in Chillicothe, Ohio.

Her occupation is listed as a chiropodist.

1912 Card File of Obituary Clippings, Chillicothe and Ross County Public Library:

Miss Susie C. Butler [Susie C. Addison]

Birth Date: 24 March 1881

Death Date: 1912

Death Place: Chillicothe, Ohio

Age at Death: 31

Parents: John Butler

So, Susan only outlived her husband by 3 years. I have not traced their children, although I have tried to do so. They do not appear in the 1920 Census with their grandfather, John Butler, although he is still living in Chillicothe and is still alive. I do not find them listed by their names in any future censuses.

I found their story poignant and the fact that Sam named his son, who was born less than a year before Sam’s death, *McCune L. Addison*, especially ...

Pictures of Lansing and the People of Note – *Only Some I Can Identify*



This is Aunt Mattie's "Domino Club." The picture probably was taken in the 1860's considering the "hoop-like" skirts. Aunt Mattie is the second "girl" from the right. She would have been in her late teens or early 20's.

The picture on the left is Aunt Mattie's mother, Frances Shaw Markley,

Aunt Mattie's Sister and my great grandmother; the picture on the right may very well be her husband and my great, grandfather, George Herman Markley, but there is no marking on it and I cannot corroborate that. Both pictures were taken by Lansing Photographers.



I have no idea who these two well-togged out ladies are with their tall hats and fine gowns, but they were in my mother's collection of pictures and I must assume they are relatives of some sort. I hope someone can identify them, but I felt they deserved some space somewhere in some document...so here they are.

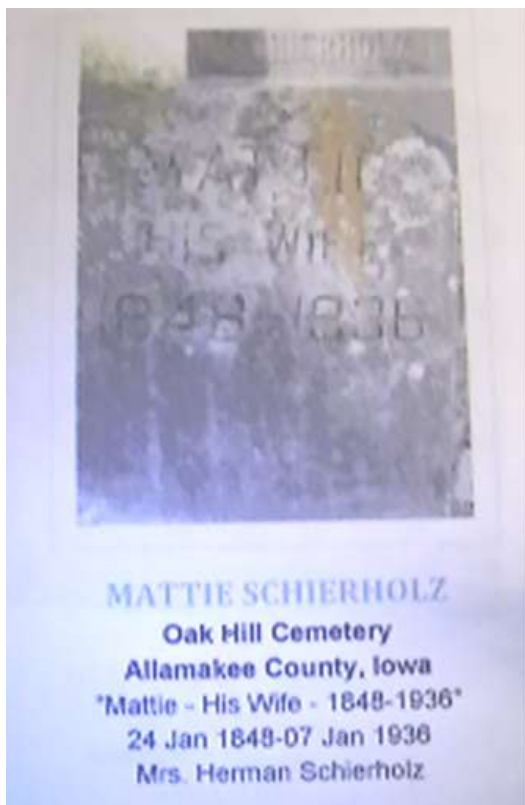


These are pictures of Aunt Mattie in her later years with her sister, Ella Josephine Shaw, who was 2 years older than Mattie born June 1846. Aunt Mattie is, in the up close picture the one in the white blouse and her sister Ella is in the background and on the right.

In the garden picture with the ladies outside admiring the roses, Aunt Ella is on the left and Aunt Mattie is on the right. Ella married James A. Coard and died in 1889, in Lansing, Iowa.



Dead and Buried in Lansing



The year of Herman's death is wrong here:
It should be 1913, not 1931.

And their family headstone:



Madeline Florence Schierholz' Will

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF MATTIE F. SCHIERHOLZ.

I, Mattie F. Schierholz, of the City of Lansing, Allamakee County, Iowa, now over 85 years of age, and of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, declare and publish this instrument as and for my last will and testament, hereby expressly revoking any and all former wills, codicils and/or other testamentary instruments at any time heretofore made by me.

1. It is my will and I hereby direct that all my just debts, including the expenses of my last illness and funeral expenses, shall be first paid out of my estate.

2. It is my will, and I hereby bequeath to my niece, Mattie E. Hay of San Diego, California, the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00).

3. It is my will and I hereby bequeath to my sister, Marie S. Dopking of Los Angeles, California, the sum or One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00).

4. It is my will and I hereby bequeath to the following named grandchildren of my sister Frances E. Markley, now deceased: to Bonita Markley Wieland of La Crosse, Wisconsin, I give and bequeath the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00) to Ida Markley Hurm, of Lansing, Iowa, I give and bequeath the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00); to Herman Markley, of Chicago, Illinois, I give and bequeath the sum of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00); to Louise Markley of La Crosse, Wisconsin, I give and bequeath the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00); to George Markley of Chicago, Illinois, I give and bequeath the sum of One

Hundred Dollars (\$100.00); to Charles Markley, Jr. of La Crosse, Wisconsin, I give and bequeath the sum of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00).

It is my will and I hereby direct that the executor of my estate shall hold the bequests of Louise Markley and Charles Markley, Jr. until each of them has attained his or her majority, but the executor of my estate is authorized to pay out such bequests before the said Louise Markley and/or Charles Markley, Jr. reaches majority if the same is used to defray the expenses of obtaining an education, but only in such event shall either bequest or any part thereof be paid out prior to the time that the said Louise Markley and/or Charles Markley, Jr. reaches his or her majority.

5. To the Trustees of the Federated Church of Lansing, Iowa, I give and bequeath the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00).

6. To the Ladies Guild of the federated Church of Lansing, Iowa, I give and bequeath the sum of Fifty Dollars (\$50.00).

7. It is my will, and I hereby devise and bequeath all of the residue and remainder of my property, real, personal, and mixed, of which I may be possessed at the time of my death to Mattie E. Hay, San Diego, California, Marie S. Dopking, Los Angeles, California, Bonita Markley Weiland, La Crosse, Wisconsin, and Ida Markley Hurm, Lansing, Iowa, in four shares, the executor being directed to distribute such residuary and remainder to each of the four named residuary legatees, share and share alike.

8. It is my will, and I hereby direct that the executor of my estate shall convert my homestead property in Lansing, Iowa, and my household belongings into cash for the purpose of making distribution as herein provided, and for that purpose I hereby direct my executor to sell said real estate and household belongings and any other real estate of which I may die seized, without order of court and without appraisal, and the executor may sell the same either at public or private sale.

9. I hereby nominate and appoint W. T. Piers of Lansing, Iowa, as executor of this, my last will and testament, and direct that he be exonerated from giving bonds; in the event that said W. T. Piers is not living at the time of my death, or if he should decline to serve, then it is my will and I hereby nominate Walter H. Aschom of Lansing, Iowa, as executor of this, my last will and testament and direct that he be exonerated from giving bonds.

I again hereby declare this instrument to be my last will and testament, revoking any prior will or wills heretofore made by me, and in evidence of the execution of the same I hereunto subscribe my name at Waukon, Allamakee County, Iowa, the 23rd of January, 1934.

Mattie F. Schierholz

The foregoing instrument was on the 23rd day of January, 1934, signed by Mattie F. Schierholz in our presence, and declared by her in our hearing to be her last will and testament, and we do at her request and in her presence, and in the presence of each other, hereunto subscribe our respective names as witnesses to the execution of her said will, at Waukon, Allamakee County, Iowa.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF MATTIE F. SCHIERHOLZ.

I, MATTIE F. SCHIERHOLZ, of the City of Waukon, Allamakee County, Iowa, now about 80 years of age, and of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, declare and publish this instrument as my last will and testament, hereby expressly revoking any and all former wills, codicils and/or other testamentary instruments of any like tenor here made by me.

1. It is my will and I hereby direct that all my just debts, including the payment of my last illness and funeral expenses, shall be first paid out of my estate.

2. It is my will, and I hereby bequeath to my niece, MATTIE B. BAY, of San Diego, California, the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00).

3. It is my will, and I hereby bequeath to my niece, MARTA B. BAY, of Los Angeles, California, the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00).

4. It is my will and I hereby bequeath to the following named beneficiaries of my sister FRANCES E. SCHIERHOLZ, who deceased in Charles Wesley Wesleyan Hospital, Keosauqua, Iowa, I give and bequeath the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00) to the Charles Wesley, of Waukon, Iowa, I give and bequeath the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00); to Louise Karoly, of Chicago, Illinois, I give and bequeath the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000.00); to Louise Karoly, of Keosauqua, Iowa, I give and bequeath the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00); to George Karoly of Chicago, Illinois, I give and bequeath the sum of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00); to Charles Karoly, Jr., of San Diego, California, I give and bequeath the sum of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00).

It is my will and I hereby direct that the executor of my estate shall first pay the bequests to Louise Karoly and Charles Karoly, Jr., until each of them has obtained one of two payments, but the executor of my estate is authorized to pay out such bequests before the said Louise Karoly and/or Charles Karoly, Jr., receive payment if the same is used to defray the expenses of obtaining an education, but only in such event shall either bequest or any part thereof be paid out prior to the time that the said Louise Karoly and/or Charles Karoly, Jr., receive one or two payments.

5. To the Trustees of the Federated Church of Waukon, Iowa, I give and bequeath the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00).

6. To the Ladies Guild of the Federated Church of Waukon, Iowa, I give and bequeath the sum of Fifty Dollars (\$50.00).

7. It is my will, and I hereby devise and bequeath all of the real and personal property, real, personal, and mixed, of which I may be possessed at the time of my death, to MATTIE B. BAY, San Diego, California, MARTA B. BAY, Los Angeles, California, MATTIE K. SCHIERHOLZ, Waukon, Iowa, CHARLES KAROLY, JR., Chicago, Illinois, GEORGE KAROLY, Chicago, Illinois, LOUISE KAROLY, Chicago, Illinois, LOUISE KAROLY, Keosauqua, Iowa, and the executor and its co-executors, Keosauqua, Iowa, in their names, and should the same devolve by distributive and residuary to those named or distributive and residuary to those named or residuary legatees, heirs and next of kin.

8. It is my will, and I hereby direct that the executor of my estate shall account to interested property as provided herein.

and my household belongings into cash for the purpose of making distribution as herein provided, and for that purpose I hereby direct my executor to sell said real estate and household belongings and any other real estate of which I may die seized, without order of court and without appraisal, and the executor may sell the same either at public or private sale.

9. I hereby nominate and appoint W. T. Fiers of Lansing, Iowa, as executor of this, my last will and testament, and direct that he be exonerated from giving bonds; in the event that said W. T. Fiers is not living at the time of my death, or if he should decline to serve, then it is my will and I hereby nominate Walter H. Ascham of Lansing, Iowa, as executor of this my last will and testament, and direct that he be exonerated from giving bonds.

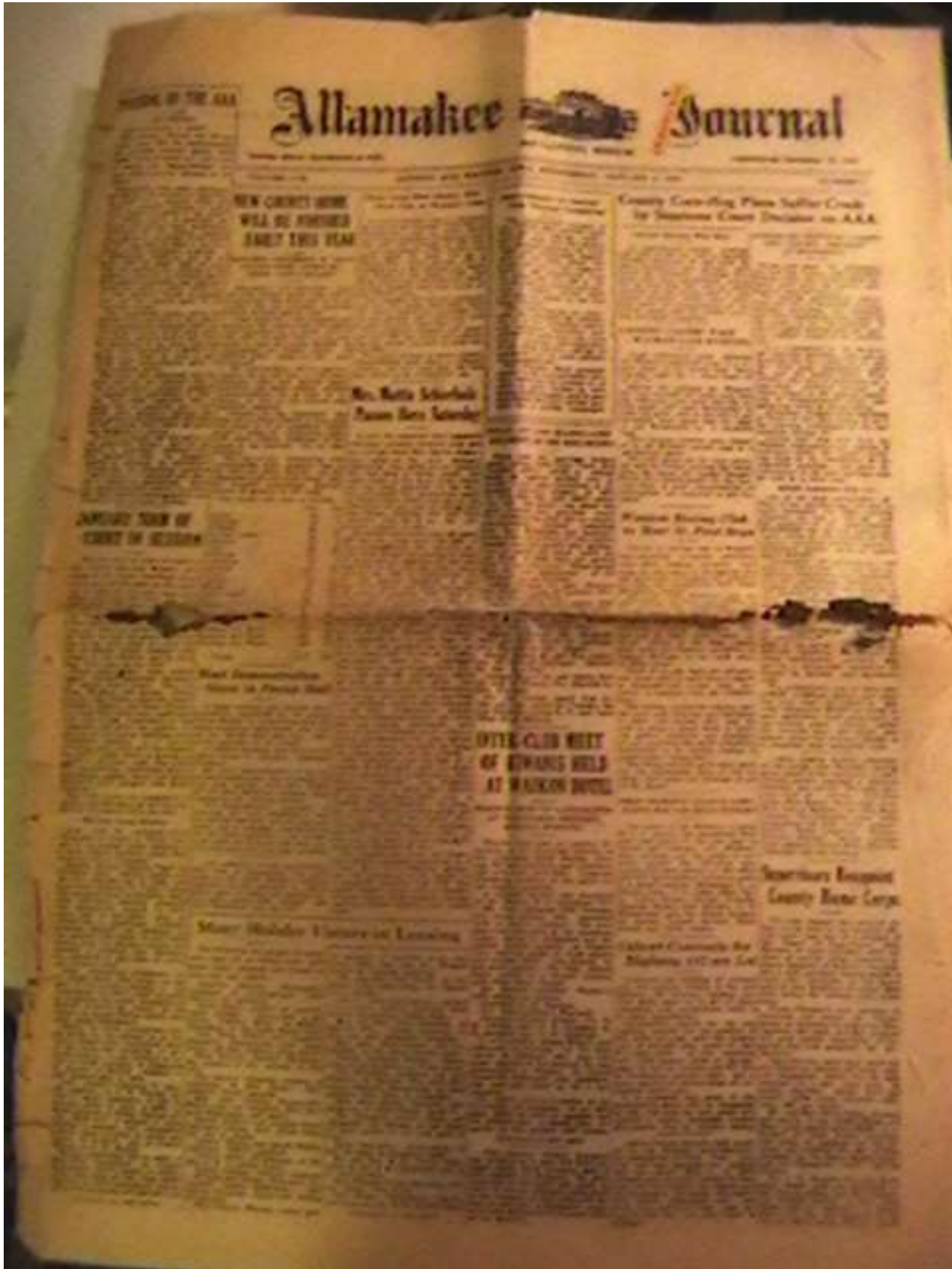
I again hereby declare this instrument to be my last will and testament, revoking any prior will or wills heretofore made by me, and in evidence of the execution of the same I herewith subscribe my name at Waukon, Allamakee County, Iowa, this 23rd day of January, 1934.

Mattie F. Schierholz

The foregoing instrument was on the 23rd day of January, 1934, signed by Mattie F. Schierholz in our presence, and declared by her in our hearing to be her last will and testament, and we do at her request and in her presence, and in the presence of each other, herewith subscribe our respective names as witnesses to the execution of her said will at Waukon, Allamakee County, Iowa.

Madeline Florence Schierholz died January 7, 1936, approximately 2 years after this will was drawn up and seventeen days after I was born.

Her obituary appeared in the Wednesday, January 8, 1936.



A copy of the Allamakee Journal in which her obituary was written.
Third column from the left, partway down.

It read as follows: **Mrs. Mattie Schierholz Passes Here Saturday**

It was the expected that happened Saturday morning, between nine and ten o'clock, when Mrs. Mattie Schierholz, relict of the late Herman Schierholz, was called to her reward. She had been in feeble health for some weeks at the Asay Hotel, where she had taken quarters for the winter and closed her commodious home on Front street. Death was due to the infirmities of age, and all during her last illness, realizing full well that recovery was not to be, she constantly prayed to die.

Deceased would have been 88 years old had she lived until the 24th of the present month. She was the second oldest woman in Lansing in point of years, but in duration of time she had lived in the city the oldest. Born January 24, 1848, in Gilbertsville, N.Y., the second daughter of the late S. V. Shaw and Alice Rockwell, she came to Lansing with them in 1859, a girl of 11 years and resided here continuously ever since. Her father was Lansing's first mayor.

On May 19, 1870, she was united in marriage with Herman Schierholz, who served in the Civil war, a member of the 27th Missouri infantry, who preceded her in death Sept 20, 1913²⁴. She had occupied the home on Front street, built for her as a bride, continuously since her marriage. This union was not blessed with children, but both Mr. Schierholz, while he lived, and his wife, after his death, had been noted for beneficences to the poor and needy, and practiced true Christian charity. Both belonged to the First Presbyterian church (now the Federated church) and while able were regular attendants and took an active interest in all religious duties, the deceased for years before her death having the honor of being the oldest member of that church.

Mrs. Schierholz was the last of a family of three girls and two boys, and is survived by a half-sister, Mrs. Marie S. Dopking, Los Angeles, and a niece, Mrs. Mattie E. Hay, San Diego, Calif., also a nephew, Charles Markley, of Chicago, and his family of three girls and three boys. Two of the former, Mrs. Alois Weiland (Boneta) of La Crosse, and Mrs. Clarence Alberts (Ida) of this city had been reared from girlhood and educated by her.

The funeral was from the Federated church yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. H.J. Noeding officiating and interment in the family lot in peaceful, beautiful Oak Hill. The casket bearers were: Julius Boeckh, Herman Haas, Fred Schafer, George Aschom, Ernest Kaunitz and Frank Asay.

²⁴ Herman Schierholz's year of death, according to <http://iagenweb.org/allamakee> shows the year to be **1931**, not **1913**. I believe, however, that the year should be 1913, since he is not listed as head of family on the 1920 or 1930 Federal Census.

