

1 and said, "I pass that doll. Give the little one my compliments." This put him in a good humour (I guess
2 he had a pet of his own) for he marked one trunk without opening it and fumbled a little in another, and
3 the examination was completed. We were soon loaded into a carriage and drove to the rail-road
4 station, deposited all except two trunks which we took with us to the St Nicholas Hotel where we now
5 are delightfully situated, and, having telegraphed home, propose to leave for that paradisiacal concern
6 to morrow evening. We were startled on our arrival to learn that a steamer which left New York for
7 Southampton on the same day that we left Liverpool was lost with over three hundred persons on
8 board, very few of whom were saved. Who made the discrimination between our ship and theirs? That
9 is the question. I remember the story about the tower of Siloam and shall keep off the sea as much as
10 possible.

11 May 12th. Settled up with Duncan Sherman & found that I had two thousand six hundred & forty three
12 dollars balance in my favour. Called on Mr. Hunt at the National Bank. Purchased tickets for Chicago
13 and made arrangements to leave in the evening.

14 May 13th. Left New York at 8:30 last evening by Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road. Have comfortable
15 accommodation in a Pullman sleeping car which runs through from New York to Chicago without
16 change. The day has been fine, but the hours seem long, drawn out, and the day almost interminable,
17 but we console ourselves that to night we shall be oblivious and awake in the morning near "home,
18 sweet home."

19 May 14th. Breakfast at Valparaiso. James Shaffer boarded our car at the Archer road station and gave us
20 a very pleasant surprise and relieved our anxiety about matters and things at home. Arrived at the
21 depot at 9 A.M. Found a large group of dear ones awaiting our arrival. We rushed into their arms
22 indiscriminately and had an old fashioned hug-em-snug time of it. Two carriages and an express wagon
23 soon landed us in front of No. 107 South Morgan Street where a large party of our brothers, sisters, and
nieces, nephews, etc., awaited to welcome us home! Well, it was a joyful time.