

8 Sept 1885

Sister → Nora

probably Mary no way  
to teachers' Convention

rapidly along the streets to the  
hotel, where the servant assisted  
us in alighting. we ladies were  
conducted by the butler to the  
ladies parlor, where the proprietor  
soon after made his appearance  
and wrote down our names  
and had us conducted to  
our rooms; on account  
of the wash of teachers  
of us were obliged to have  
a companion, mine was  
a young lady from New  
York City, by the name  
of Phillie Nelson. she is going  
to teach in one of the country  
schools, well about 12 o'clock

we washed combed and  
had my brown dress on  
(which fits so nicely) and  
was beginning to feel the  
pangs of hunger, but one  
o'clock came and <sup>private please</sup> Mrs  
F. to conduct me to the dining  
room, at about 1/2 past one

Alamy Wyoming Terr.  
September 8<sup>th</sup>  
1885

Dear Sister Hoi -

I will now under-  
take to write you a brief symp-  
sis of my trip and stay in the  
city of Cheyenne.

We (Mr Fishburne <sup>and I</sup>) left this place  
on Sunday August 30<sup>th</sup> at  
12-15 P. M. on our way to  
Evansston we walked the  
in an hour got our tickets  
half fare for \$30<sup>20</sup>/<sub>100</sub> <sup>for fare round trip</sup> we left at  
2 P. M. and I found that  
the scenery was quite nice I  
kept looking until my eyes  
ached. Oh! the beautiful rocks  
we passed. I think they must

have been the ones I have  
heard our dear mother talk  
about, well my companion  
was quite agreeable bought  
fruit etc. and tried to make  
things as comfortable as  
possible. I had my skin  
basket along filled with  
sandwiches etc, which we ate  
for supper, we were entitled  
to a sleeping coach but  
did not know it until after  
so when I became tired and  
I took the cushions  
two seats put them  
lengthwise and took my  
satchel (a borrowed one) and my  
waterproof for a pillow,  
and then laid myself down  
but not being used to traveling  
the jar of the cars prevented  
me from sleeping, if I turned  
once I turned and changed  
my position 100 times  
well morning came at last  
and daylight found me  
very sea sick etc. At 7 o'clock  
I stopped at Garmaie city 25  
minutes for breakfast but  
was too ill to eat, at 10-30 AM  
we arrived at Cheyern, the  
wealthiest city of its size in  
the world, well there was  
a cab in waiting to take us  
to Fishers hotel (fare 2.00 per day)  
you can imagine me placing  
my hand in an old  
and him assisting me in the  
vehicle well he placed about  
12 teachers of us in there closed  
the door and stood on the  
steps behind; our satchels etc  
were up on top by the driver  
(another negro) we were whirled



what I write about Mrs. and my ~~for~~  
 dinner is strictly private only for you  
 and ma

traveling expenses, he hoped we  
 were comfortable and had  
 sleeping apartments, //  
 we had another speech or so  
 then recess for 20 minutes  
 while we were enrolling  
 we had to pay (I forgot to say  
 that the secretary was a  
 young lady Miss Jackson  
 and she read the minutes  
 of the last years session  
 which was very good) 30 cts  
 for joining, Well after recess  
 business and so on, then  
 adjourned until 8 o'clock P.M.  
 to meet at the First

I stepped into the hall  
 there happened to be the  
 proprietor there I told him  
 I was very hungry but  
 could not find the dining  
 room, he was very sorry  
 and politely conducted me  
 to the dining room, where  
 he left me in charge of the  
 butler who conducted me  
 to a table in the fore end  
 of the room (there are about  
 a dozen) moved a chair and  
 assisted me in place spread  
 a napkin out on my lap  
 then sent a waiter to me  
 to whom I gave orders, and  
 I had a very good dinner  
 I had nuts and raisins



finish on, while eating I glanced over in the middle of the room where Mr. F. sat enjoying his dinner I caught his eye and you can assure yourself I cast him a glance well afterward I asked him what he was thinking of not to come and take me down to dinner? I think he felt very bad. He said he did not know what to do, he did not know where to find me not knowing the number of my room, and not knowing that he could go to the parlor after me, but ever after that when he went to the parlor and I was not there he would knock on my room door, so I never again

went to the dining room alone, well at 2 P.M. we went to the institute it was called to order by Territorial Sup. Slaughter, an aged veteran he made some very good remarks "I hope the time would soon come when teachers would be paid by the year as they were doing so much good for the poor kind as the ministers, and should be paid the same that ministers should receive nothing in the world but their board and all the good things that God has put in the world for the poor people."



well the music (I forgot to say  
the house was beautifully decorated  
with fragrant flowers) was  
Oh so grand they have a  
miniature S. & C. organ which  
they did not use they had  
a piano for the occasion  
Pam. I call Cheyenne the  
land of poetry and music  
well the lecture from the  
gov. and the reply from  
one of the professors was  
just splendid (I forgot to  
mention the opening prayer  
which was very good. The  
reverend minister asked  
God to be "in every one of  
the school children on the  
earth" and I must say I  
never heard a better prayer  
well the benediction was  
very short, we got back to  
the hotel at ten o'clock and  
remained in the parlors until  
eleven then we retired.  
Dinner sleeps good night

beautiful things, well we took 9  
in about one third of the town  
all the walks are paved with  
flag stones and the houses  
are mansions, there are  
many millionaires there  
and here the beautiful  
lawns, green houses, conserva-  
tries, etc are splendid, well  
I saw some prairie as  
white as the driven snow  
and others as Black as  
midnight on the stormy  
ocean (do you know how black  
that is?) well now hunger  
takes me to the hotel,  
where we get in at 6 o'clock.  
well the supper hour is from  
6 to 8 past 8, we decide not  
to go to supper until 8  
past 6. I go to my room  
remove my wraps (my hat  
and waterproof) The atmosphere  
there is very misty and damp



16  
Well 't past 6, a gentle rap  
at my room door I open  
find Mr. F. awaiting my ap-  
pearance, and we go sailing  
in, <sup>the dining room</sup> in a grand style where  
we partake of a very long sup-  
per waited upon by our  
dunkies there are about a  
dozen of them and  
it's quite amusing  
to see them running  
about, it is a wonder  
they do not fall and  
break the ~~table~~ and the  
whole stacks of dishes they  
are carrying; not being  
able to eat any more we  
adjourn to the parlor where  
I throw myself into an  
easy upholstered rocking chair  
and take things easy listening  
to a lady play on the piano

17  
and sing, well ten  
minutes to eight I went  
to my room and prepared  
for the evening (I forgot to say that  
after supper when I went  
sailing into the parlor in  
my nice brown dress, that  
the other ladies came sailing  
in in their most beautiful  
silks and diamonds) well  
we wended our way to the  
church which is so grand  
that I cannot describe it  
but will ~~say~~ the carpets  
were so rich that our feet  
were almost buried the  
pews are quite nice, we  
found one that was just  
large enough for two where  
we seated ourselves (I will  
say here that we occupied  
the same pew every night)