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*Archives of American Art*

## **Diaries: Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney's Journal, Vol. II, 1890 September-December**

Extracted on Apr-17-2024 09:28:57

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instead of an extremely wet one. We were in at the death, that is we were near it, but did not wait to see anything. It did not let up once all the time we were in getting home, so I need not describe the way we looked as we rode up to the front door, enough to say every one of my clothes were wet.

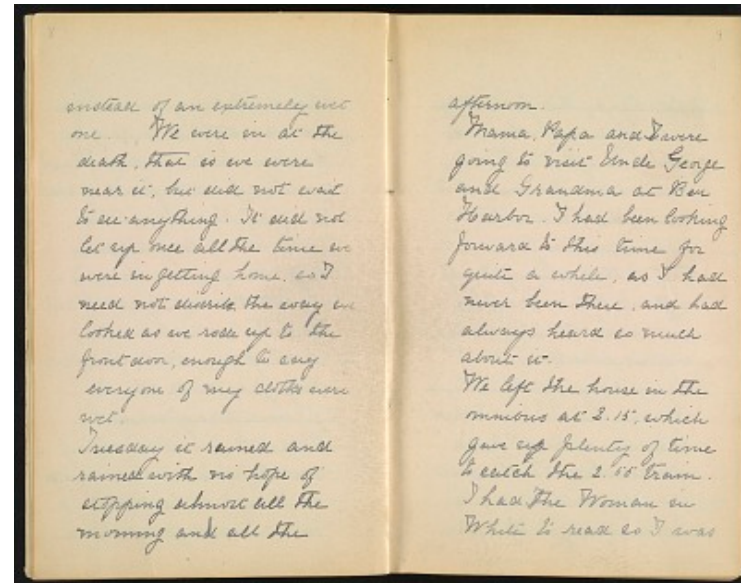
Tuesday it rained and rained with no hope of stopping almost all the morning and all the

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afternoon.

Mama, Papa and I were going to visit Uncle George and Grandma at Bar Harbor. I had been looking forward to this time for quite a while, as I had never been there, and had always heard so much about it.

We left the house in the omnibus at 2.15, which gave us plenty of time to catch the 2.55 train. I had the Woman in White to read so I was



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