



**Smithsonian Institution**

*Archives of American Art*

## **Olive Rush Diary, 1890**

Extracted on Apr-23-2024 10:52:58

**The Smithsonian Institution thanks all digital volunteers that transcribed and reviewed this material. Your work enriches Smithsonian collections, making them available to anyone with an interest in using them.**

The Smithsonian Institution (the "Smithsonian") provides the content on this website ([transcription.si.edu](https://transcription.si.edu)), other Smithsonian websites, and third-party sites on which it maintains a presence ("SI Websites") in support of its mission for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge." The Smithsonian invites visitors to use its online content for personal, educational and other non-commercial purposes. By using this website, you accept and agree to abide by the [following terms](#).

- If sharing the material in personal and educational contexts, please cite the Archives of American Art as source of the content and the project title as provided at the top of the document. Include the accession number or collection name; when possible, link to the Archives of American Art website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact Archives of American Art or [transcribe@si.edu](mailto:transcribe@si.edu)

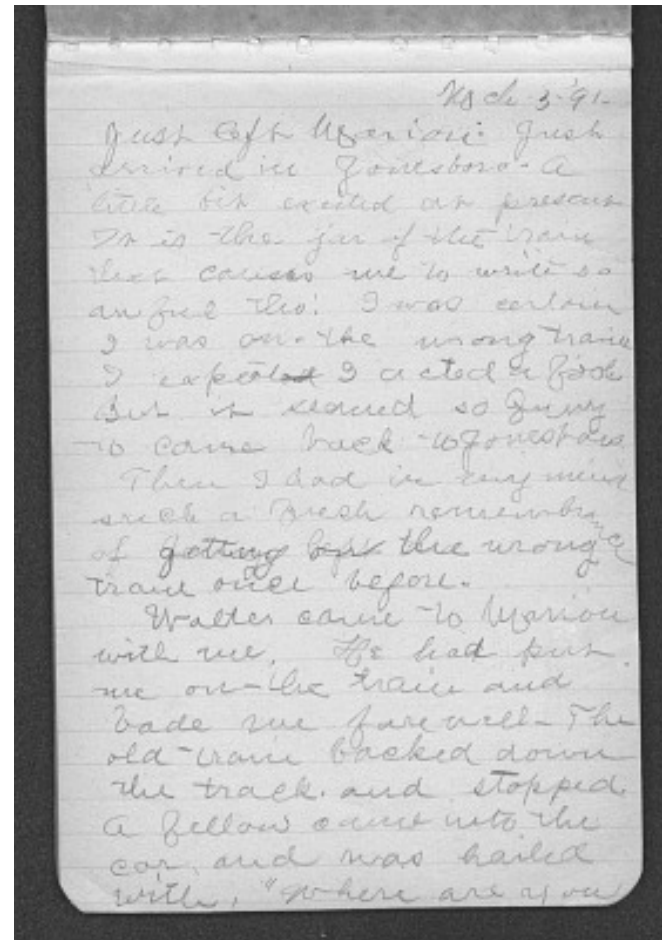
For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives of American Art. [See this project](#) and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

March 3. '91.

Just left Marion. Just arrived in Jonesboro. A little bit excited at present. It is the jar of the train that causes me to write so awful tho! I was certain I was on the wrong train. I expect I acted a fool. But it seemed so funny to come back to Jonesboro.

Then I had in my mind such a fresh remembrance of getting on the wrong train once before.

Walter came to Marion with me. He had put me on the train and bade me farewell - The old train backed down the track and stopped. A fellow came into the car, and was hailed with "Where are you



March 3. '91.  
Just left Marion. Just  
arrived in Jonesboro. A  
little bit excited at present.  
It is the jar of the train  
that causes me to write so  
awful tho! I was certain  
I was on the wrong train.  
I expect I acted a fool.  
But it seemed so funny  
to come back to Jonesboro.  
Then I had in my mind  
such a fresh remembrance  
of getting on the wrong  
train once before.  
Walter came to Marion  
with me. He had put  
me on the train and  
bade me farewell. The  
old train backed down  
the track and stopped.  
A fellow came into the  
car, and was hailed  
with, "Where are you

Olive Rush Diary, 1890  
Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers  
Extracted Apr-23-2024 10:52:58



## Smithsonian Institution

*Archives of American Art*

The mission of the Smithsonian is the increase and diffusion of knowledge - shaping the future by preserving our heritage, discovering new knowledge, and sharing our resources with the world. Founded in 1846, the Smithsonian is the world's largest museum and research complex, consisting of 19 museums and galleries, the National Zoological Park, and nine research facilities. Become an active part of our mission through the Transcription Center. Together, we are discovering secrets hidden deep inside our collections that illuminate our history and our world.

Join us!

The Transcription Center: <https://transcription.si.edu>

On Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/SmithsonianTranscriptionCenter>

On Twitter: [@TranscribeSI](https://twitter.com/TranscribeSI)

Connect with the Smithsonian

Smithsonian Institution: [www.si.edu](http://www.si.edu)

On Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian>

On Twitter: [@smithsonian](https://twitter.com/smithsonian)