

Smithsonian Institution Archives of American Art

## **Blanche Lazzell diary**

Extracted on Jul-08-2025 04:30:25

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), 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

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.

[[blank page]] [[end page]] [[start page]] [[preprinted]] 1 [[/preprinted]] [[double underline]]1899[[/double underline]] Edgefield, S.C.

This is the twenty ninth of March, it seems late to begin a journal for the year. But I shall jot down the facts as I recall them.

New Years day. I spent at home. The week before on xmas, sister Vell was married. New Year day was very quiet, spent most of the day reading "The House of Gables" or "The [[Cathedral?]] [[Romana?]]." I don't remember which. Vell and Willey came home from Mr. [[Brolbys?]]. After snowed very hard and the snow was almost a foot deep. As Rufus had decided to take me South for my health up to the [[strikethrough]]nine[[/strikethrough]]seventeenth of January. I was very busy helping Rufus get his business straightened up and getting ready for my journey. The last Sunday I spent at home was very sad. Sister Mother and Lis came over and Eva [[?]] to spend the day. Sweet little William was there too and we had such a pleasant day. In the Evening Vell and Willey went up to Mr. [[Brolbys?]]. Mr. Post was to be there Saturday and Sunday but he was sick and could not come. Tuesday afternoon I left home.That was January seventeenth, although I made no fuss about it, it was the hardest thing of my life to leave home, for then I did not know when I would return. It was about half past three when we got to town. I did a little shopping and saw a few friends. The train did not come until almost five o'clock. Mr. Post was at the Depot so was Minnie[[?]]. Rufus went



Blanche Lazzell diary Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers Approved by Smithsonian Staff Extracted Jul-08-2025 04:30:25



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

Connect with the Smithsonian Smithsonian Institution: www.si.edu On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian On Twitter: @smithsonian