

## CHAPTER XVIII

### THE OLD ATTIC

The old attic was such a joy! There were so many things to get into!

1. There were huge piles of Peterson's Magazines. This was a magazine patterned after Godey's Lady Book and had very fine illustrations. We would all be glad to have some of them now.

2. A large wooden case filled with unframed pictures which with other articles Grandfather had left when he closed out his store. While he had owned the farm continuously, he had put it in the hands of tenant farmers for ten years and had moved to Fond du Lac to educate his two daughters, give them music lessons and other advantages.

I loved these pictures, especially a copy in colors of Raphael's Madonna of the Chair. To be sure, I did not know it by that name nor did I know anything about the artist, but I liked that picture best of all and I wanted it framed for my room. Grandpa said "No, that is a Catholic picture. You can have any of the others."

3. There was an old stove pipe hat filled with false switches, curls, et cetera that Grandma and her daughters had worn and discarded as the fashions changed. Cousin Susa, her brother and I had great fun "dressing up" with this false hair and the old clothing we found in chests.

There were lots of other things that gave me pleasure - threshing in late summer, County Fair and sometimes State Fair in the Fall,

making maple syrup in early Spring, visits of friends from neighboring farms and villages and, perhaps most interesting of all, visits of our city friends. They usually came by train and stayed a week and sometimes longer.

I am tired writing, and I think perhaps I have told you enough to have you see we really did have some good times.