

Dear Dickie Aug. 11-1903,
Albertus. On the cars going
through Iowa, nearly
nine, We have just had
our breakfast at Boone
10 o'clock, Ulama woke
up just at daybreak, as
we were about to cross the
Mississippi, (I don't know
if that's spelled correctly.)
It was a beautiful scene
the river is quite wide where
we crossed, heavily wooded
on both sides, it looked like
a painting in the morning
light. Then I lay in my
berth + watched the sun
rise on the prairie. Oh! these
wonderful prairies all

morning we have been going
through them. We went
through an indian reser-
vation, a while ago. We
have just crossed the Des-
 Moines river, on the longest-
highest-double tracked R. R.
bridge in the U. S., a beau-
tiful panorama on the
north + south of God's handi-
work. The stream was small
but the beautiful ridge on
both sides, was fine. We
have just crossed the Missouri
into Omaha and every thing
is mud, where the river
has overflowed. Umana
has missed her boys. Umana

hopes you are well,
and trusts God to take
care of you; Papsa + Mama
wish to be remembered to
all and send a lot of
love to you all.

Good night - + God
bless my darlings.

Papsa + Mama,