

Sunday Morn, 1

On the cars,

"Mama
My dear Baby
Boys" Aug. 16 1903.

We are late and will not get in San Francisco until towards night - I wish you could see my seat in the car, a beautiful bouquet of roses, geraniums, ferns, + smilax, a peach, as large as my fist - pears, as large as two fists, + a lovely musk-melon.

There are thirteen sections of cars back of us two in front. We have just passed an Oleander as large as a peach tree, (a large tree) covered with flowers. I want to tell you about our breakfast. Mama was strolled

Mama has your picture in the car
window. We had service in the car today
there is an old Choplain on board.

Mama.

I have seen my first-Orange
trees. We are crossing the Sacramento
River Papa says I must tell you ^{you} see
every thing that we see as you are ⁱⁿ in
the window

The trip well, I was taken sick at Salt Lake City - drinking too much alkali water, was under the weather yesterday, all well today, but we were passing through that dreadful desert; and I did not miss much Papa is well, the altitude troubles him some makes him very hoarse. We are nearing Sacramento. We stopped at Truckee for breakfast; they have had to feed so many that when we got there, there was not much left; at last we found a place but only one girl to serve about 75-

to tell you
he is all
right eating
& drinking,
ing every
thing he
can get-
hold of.
& ends to
lots of love
to you.
Remember
us to Kittie
& Hallie,
all try to
make it
pleasant for
Kittie.

people. + 20 min for break-
fast. Mr. Kanitz got the
coffee pot out of the kitchen,
and helped us to coffee + one
man held out his cup to
him for coffee and offered
to pay him for it. Papsa went
out in the kitchen and brought
in his own meat, + some of the
ladies went + got cups +
saucers, etc. I wish you could
all see the magnificent palms
we are seeing. Night before
last the conductor warned
every one not to put their
valuables under their pillows
as the road was lined with
sneak thieves. Papsa says