

Los Angeles Cal.

Aug. 25. 1903.

My very own Albertus + Dickie!
We have reached here in safety.
We passed through a tunnel
a mile and a quarter long
right through the mountain,
Mama was afraid the eng-
ine would give out, as they
went very slow, and ^{when} we
had passed about half a
mile out of the tunnel we
passed a wrecked passenger
train, that had been wrecked
a week ago. Yesterday we
went through five short
tunnels - and one day in
Colorado we went through
45 tunnels and snow
sheds. but I don't like

them, Aug. 27. This morn-
ing we are headed for the Cat-
aline islands, will tell you
about the trip in my next.
We are going to have our break-
fast now. so can't write
much. Every morning there
is a heavy fog. at home we
would think it was going to
rain. It is much warmer
here than at San Francisco
but there is always that
cool ocean breeze. Papa
says you must not forget
to shake + hang out in the
air the Buffalo in the barn.

With much love -
Papa + Mama