

Santa Barbara, Cal.

Aug. 25-1908

Good morning mama's boys!

How I wish you could see what we are seeing this morning. We are seated on the piazza of the Arlington a typical southern Cal. hostelry directly in front of us is a magnificent magnolia with a large white fragrant flower, a rose climbing up the porch. The body of it eight inches, at least, thick, here the palms are beautiful, the air is redolent with the perfume of the flowers - of every description, Heliotrope, ten weeks stock, roses, Begonias, Cape Jasmine and hundreds

of flowers, new to me. to the
left of us are the mountains,
and the beautiful Pacific
Ocean, where we are going
as soon as I finish writing to
you, We are feeling fine, Papa
has a slight cold, Yesterday
we left San Fran. for Los
Angeles, but stoped over here
as we were so late, today we
expect to go on, after ~~seeing~~
seeing the "Old Mission",
I wonder if you are able to
read my scribbling, Papa
hurries me up, Oh; this
strange, semi-tropical,
climate, I could stay here,
if you were with me. it is
beautiful, read Romona

and you have it. Take good
care of Hattie + Kittie, don't
let them get homesick, remem-
ber you are Kittie's hosts and
she is your guest make it pleas-
ant for her. May the good Heaven-
ly Father keep my darlings from
all temptation and harm.

With much love to all

Papa + Mama