

and I didn't have a meal for more than  
24 hours. I have just eaten a \$2.50  
lunch. I hunted up the employment  
bureaus here but they aren't the big  
thing they are cracked up to be. The only  
work here in Minn. is for \$1.25 a day at  
haying and as for the wheat fields  
they don't guarantee a fellow work at  
all. By the excursions they are send-  
ing out I am afraid the country in <sup>the</sup> fall  
will be overstocked with men. I <sup>don't</sup>  
know where Harvey could have gotten his  
lot. There is lots of railroad and  
lumber work advertised. I think  
I shall take the \$7.00 excursion which  
goes out to night and as the holder  
is entitled to ride as far as the  
western boundary of Dakota if he likes  
I shall go to the limit and from there  
write to the Hillis boys for money to  
complete my trip.  
I'm pretty sick but I try not  
to think about it. Goodbye for the  
present. Willie

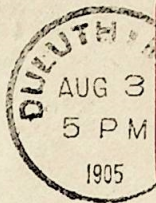
Thursday  
Duluth Minn

Dear Folks:- I am not fully decided what to  
do, but I will tell you what I will probably  
do and what I have done so far.  
I rode my wheel as far as Newark  
(I think that's its name) and there  
I broke the pedal crank of wheel.  
I went down to the docks and asked  
the captain of a coal barge if he was  
going up the lakes and if he would  
ship one. It was within an hour or two of  
sunset and they were to leave as soon as  
they were loaded so I had no chance to  
go up town again to send a postal. That  
night I worked till after twelve and then  
we went out into the river where we  
were to be tugged by a steamer. The  
steamer in the morning had to go back  
to gain for another ship so we didn't  
really get to sailing till about noon the  
day after I left home although  
we were too far out for me to get  
any message home. The steamer

had two other boats to try so we only  
left along at 5 or 6 miles an hour  
and even slower when we entered the  
St. Claire river. We reached our port  
Lornia, at the head of the St. Claire River  
opposite Port Huron Mich. Saturday evening  
about sunset, as soon as I could get <sup>away</sup>  
I went up town to buy a Canadian passport  
when I found out ~~to~~ my dismay that  
the post office was shut and shouldn't  
open till Monday morning. I thought  
of taking a passenger steamer but found  
none left till Monday and at the Point  
where we landed I couldn't get my  
wheel fixed till Monday. I had a mad  
notion that I would ride overland to  
Duluth an impossible feat as I would  
have to go ~~thru~~ the pine barrens ~~thru~~  
Mich. or ~~the~~ around Georgian Bay  
through Canada. However I went  
over three miles to the port and finally  
got a man to fix my wheel. It cost  
me a dollar and a half. It was  
about twelve when I got it fixed  
and I had no place to go and so  
I went back the three miles

again to the point and crawled back  
in my bunk with the bed-bugs. On  
Sunday I shipped as a deck hand on  
the "Monarch" a passenger and freight  
steamer bound for Port Williams.  
I began work on Sunday although the boat  
did not leave till Monday afternoon. I  
wasn't able to get a minute off to buy a  
stomp on Monday and my stomps of course  
were no good. We had quite an interesting  
voyage and pretty rough. I didn't get  
a bit seasick although I expected  
to when it got so rough. The monotony  
was varied somewhat in the Monarch as  
we had lice instead of bed-bugs.  
I think I prefer the bed-bugs. They  
don't bite me at all.

From Port Arthur which is only  
three miles from Port Williams  
I engaged second class passage to  
Duluth. Second class passengers  
get no meals or bedding, and are only  
allowed on the freight deck. The  
ticket cost three dollars. I really  
didn't have any sleep last night



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OSBERLIN, OHIO  
AUG 4  
8-PM  
1905

