

Sand to Grand Lake Shore train  
by Mr. May  
I'm sick that I haven't written  
before. The first line of this  
letter I started soon after  
we left Berlin, but now I've  
just left Toledo. I was with  
Adna Grant & talked to her all  
the time. She's on her way  
to Ann Arbor. This train is  
going like mad, having  
waited for passengers for  
the train I was on. I am  
the only one from there. If  
I wasn't so prudent as never  
to take any body's word  
I got to the last authority  
I wouldn't be in here &  
I wouldn't be in Glendale  
at nearly 5 a.m. If  
they swore this didn't go  
farther than Dayton. I  
find that it does. I guess  
it is naturally a semi  
slow train for it is due

at Glendale after 10 P. M.  
while the one I should  
have caught, is due a  
bit after six P. M. I  
have only an hour  
rather. But they held  
this train. The train  
from South Gate, Cal.,  
was very late. Seems as  
if I always have things  
run by the escape when  
I have. It is perfectly  
filthy here - I feel like  
a gypsy & every body has  
windows open & cinders  
play havoc.

I thought of you &  
been asking for you  
& so has the lady ever  
since you left. She  
asked for my dressings  
for you & all of us. I  
wonder if the girls on

this train are any of them  
new pupils of mine. I  
hope not if I look &  
I feel. I have liked  
this hat all along & my  
but now I feel as if it  
was "the limit" & I hate  
not to have any summer  
hat. This is so bad  
I didn't have any doubt  
& it is now nearly 11. I  
me put 2 bags in my  
suit-case but I think I  
will eat them in my room  
in Glendale for I  
think my new pupils  
if such these packages  
to, would be too much  
impressed by my dirty  
ginger on the white eggs.  
Say, my mother was  
at the station & I said  
"good bye" to her & all

him your message about  
the book & he hastened  
to say that he should have  
come down that day but  
he couldn't. He said it  
was so very interesting  
to watch us in class  
it was very upturning accord  
to him to see you when I  
replied & made mistakes  
and my opinion for them  
being didn't depend on me  
when he said he wondered  
if I was as interested in  
teaching as I studying for  
I said I didn't know, I  
thought sometimes I  
was better at teaching  
for I seemed to be  
my own responsibility  
more. Of course I have  
the class about that.

I think he brought Edna  
Grant's suit case in the  
car for her & pulled to the  
down here with her &  
saw him, when I was in  
the cab on his wheel  
going from Alton road  
campers & so! There he  
appeared at the station  
where this is enough  
about him.

Mamma had a letter  
from Mrs. Bennett this  
a.m. complaining about  
Fannie's having to clean  
house, stay in afternoon &  
not get paid. Mamma talked  
to Fannie but I don't know  
what the result was.

Sadder has been just too  
sorrowful. So affectionate.  
Mamma said he kept  
looking at me &

Sincerely all yesterday & he  
told her that it made him  
feel badly to have me feel  
so badly & homesick for  
him. He was so sweet to  
run errands when all of  
us were getting off. I think  
& he came & saw me off.  
I think he is almost perfect  
as a brother, so affectionate.  
There were great crowds  
at the station, if so. I don't  
etc. but I wasn't particularly  
at home among them. Ruth  
Symonds was one of them.

The Bickfords were lovely  
my last trip there. You know  
I felt badly that we had  
made the appointment.  
They had just as much  
trouble finding a tape  
measure. My neck measure  
just exactly the same, Mrs.  
B. paid as I before, but

it was before treatment &  
I think mine is smaller  
after a day. It wasn't  
hot that day. I suppose  
I suppose it means  
that - it has not improved  
for which, naturally, I'm  
sorry.

I don't think I got the  
front to my blue brown  
which I was also going  
to wear on my blue side  
& the pique front is for  
girls. I brought the lace.  
Got in all my books in  
my trunk. I couldn't  
find the key, of course.

We are at Tiffin which  
says 17  $\frac{3}{10}$  miles  
& Cincinnati 18  $5\frac{4}{10}$  miles  
& it is 4.20 P.M.

I have you chin a  
paint in my suit case.

Hope its all right.

I really didn't say half  
a good bye to any body but  
you. I agree with Graham  
in her letter about Gortrud  
I think she is beautiful  
in looks & in actions. I  
don't like to think of my  
Gry in the same day. I  
think it is very becoming  
to her to be so stout & I'm  
afraid I may have hurt  
her feelings by referring to  
her size as I have  
said she is sensitive  
about it.

This train stops at every  
farm house, I guess. I  
nearly am suffering from  
dust & untidiness but  
the dust in this car is  
thick enough to cut & so I  
wonder its no use to do any thing.

take a rest  
I guess

Please forward.

9-20-05



Miss Mary Meyer Alden  
C. H. ...  
~~...~~

c/o  
Mrs. E. J. Gulkens  
Oxford  
New Jersey

~~...~~

~~...~~

WYOMING  
D. A.  
47  
SEP  
21  
1905  
REC'D.

OXFORD  
SEP  
21  
1905  
8 AM  
REC'D.