

Huntsbury, Ohio  
Sunday Sep 17, 1905

Dear Aunt Mary,

This is Sunday evening  
but before I go to bed I want to  
write a word to you for after  
school begins I may be too busy to  
think of anything.

We had such a good time in  
Cleveland yesterday except that  
Gertrude was so tired. I felt just  
mean to have made her walk  
all over everywhere to see about  
my trunk transfer. She was the  
loveliest girl all day. This is not

flattery for Ellen and I spoke of it several times to each other. She made us both feel so comfortable in spirit as well as in body and possession. Dear I wish we were together oftener! and I wasn't a bit agreeable because I was homesick. As it was about the trains everything turned out right for each of us. Mr. Bartholomew met me and drove me here as comfortably as if I had gone on the earlier car.

I hope that the rest of the

family liked Ellen's suit as well as I did. It was just exactly Tommy's like for her.

All the things that you did for me I can't begin to mention. The ring has been a continual pleasure and comfort. I believe it has worked like a charm & keeps me from being very homesick. You put it on my finger in such a lovely way that I couldn't help thank you for it. But all the lovely things, suit case

and gloves and clothes and notions and  
everything I can't even hint at how  
glad I am for them and how I love you  
for thinking of them and getting them  
all in such a lovely way.

Sometime, perhaps when you are not  
so rushed about the country, I would  
like to hear the history of my new  
ring all its ancestry and so on. I love  
old things and things that have what  
Mary and Ellen call "sentiment"

connected with them. I have the ring on now and it feels nice and heavy and handsome.

I have been thinking of you all this evening and wondering if you had left Berlin or were leaving. How I hate to have you take our darling Grandma away. Even if I am not at home I love to think of her reading or knitting in her room and ours. I wanted to say lots more to her before I left but I couldn't. It makes me homesick to even think

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about her being gone. She is my  
highest ideal for a grandmother.  
Monday.

I was interrupted and now this  
evening will finish my letter. I  
know you are too busy going  
about to read much so I will  
not tell much about my work.  
I wrote twenty pages to Mamma  
and also to Ellen at Glendale. The  
work here is so interesting because  
of the interesting people, Ormish  
many of them. The Ormish  
language is Pennsylvania  
Dutch as far as I can find out

but the people don't look as if they come  
from any where they are so peculiar. The  
little girls dress ~~just~~ like their mothers  
with tight fitting dresses and black  
caps and sunbonnets. The boys wear  
long trousers like their fathers.  
Life seems to be

going all right  
here although it is awfully hot and I  
haven't had my trunk delivered. I have  
been thinking and following you all on  
your journeys. What lots of kind  
and loving things  
doing for everybody! You are always

clothes off your back and the rings off  
your fingers whenever you can please  
anyone by doing it.

I must study and plan for my classes  
so I will not tell anything more about how  
I thank you.

Grandma may be interested to know that  
Harvey Beck and I argued all dinner about  
acquired characteristics being hereditary. She  
was afraid I had none to discuss with out  
here.

With lots of love to you all and all the  
relations with you  
your loving  
Archie

Address  
Huntsburg, Ohio.