

^{and Gertrude}
Darling Gertrude, It is now
9:30 o' Tuesday morning.
We have just come up from
breakfast and the mail
goes at ten o' so I will hasten
to scribble you a few words.
I have been wanting to write
to you all along the way but
thought best not to write on the
train. It seems so strange
to have Papa with me and that
he is actually going away from
business. This seems so far away
of course I enjoyed the journey
but it was quite long for Papa

We arrived at Binghamton
about on time 3:20 and found
we must wait until 6:05 for
the Erie train to take us to
Deposit; so we looked about
a little and took two lovely
trally rides. The scenery up
here in New York State is just
grand, with the rocks and
mountains. and indeed we
had beautiful views ever since
we left dear old Asford. The
ride up here from Deposit
is all up hill three and a
half miles - a very good road
and magnificent scenery -

When we reached Deposit
at 7:25 o'clock there was no way
of getting up here when we
arrived, but upon inquiry
of the baggage man he said
they must always come to all
trains - but we could go up to
the Hotel, ^(Deposit) and "foam" up to
see whether they would be done
but presently a large man
with a four seated Democrat
and two large boxes appeared
and he would take us but he
must wait until the 7:49 train
came from New York. We arrived
here safely and received a warm

welcome. ^{Very Loving} It began raining 1903
in the night and this is a very
cold morning making the
road very disagreeable. We
were expecting to go bathing
this morning at 7:15 - but it was
too disagreeable so I took a hot
bath in the bath tub. Papa is
going across the Lake to Post Office
to mail this letter. We have two
beautiful rooms with two beds
each - and very good meals
Just I could wish more but
please give my love to my guests
and my servants - and I will try
to write more later. You need not
worry anything about things - when you
have such good helpers - Maama