

"Overland Limited"
Nebraska

Dear Judie;

I thought I might as well start a letter to you. We are springing along through green fields and pastures and corn-fields under a cloudy sky at a fifty mile gait which renders writing shaky at you see. How short it will be before we meet! Mamma advised me to take you traveling this winter and if we do so we will have a great time I can see. There is a French lady and her husband in the drawing room and I tried a little of my French on her. As soon as I got over being embarrassed about it, I probably will do better but then you can fix it at one anyhow. I will have to stop as this is a little too much for my eyes and probably for yours also although I like fast cars.

114 Hawthorne St.

New Bedford, Mass.

Sept. 1, '98.

I'm sorry to let this letter go so long but this steam-laundry weather does not make one very active. To day promises to be the hottest on record. I have finally decided to sail on the 17th on the Spaarndam and will probably arrive at Boulogne on the 27th, 28th & 29th, etc. Will probably telegraph from Boulogne on arriving. In coming here, my ticket carried me to Boston so I saw some of it before leaving for here. We are going up some day to see it again. I intend to be about a week in New York and with the Le Bruns. I am going to try to let Mr. Picure let me inspect his office as I want to see what the scheme of the profession is. With good wishes for your happiness, I remain.

"the old man"

Amos M. Magan