My own dear sweetheart arrived in St. Louis at 10:15 last night we made up two hours after leaving Sedalia, Mo. I tell you it certainly was fine riding, going at the rate of 55 and sometimes a little more an hour. We made 225 miles in 5 hours, that is only an average of 45 miles an hour but the first 100 miles or so was full of stops. The last 125 we made with one stop.

After leaving Boonville the scenery picked up, we crossed the muddy Missouri river and for miles and miles we went right along its side, sometimes it looked as though we were going into it, but we didn't. There was an old conductor on the train and after leaving Sedalia, I got to talking to him.
and he certainly was nice, he would point out things of interest to me, and after I told him it was my first trip out of Texas he became exceptionally nice. He showed me where Daniel Boone was buried just 76 miles from St. Louis. There is only a big stone there now surrounded by a cornfield.

When you come into St. Louis first you go over then you go under and then you run along even with the street, Yt5 sorta like a scenic railway. But the numerous lights all up and down the river and the viaducts all lighted up certainly are pretty, and to me who had never seen any thing but the viaduct
over the Trinity very interesting.

I got off at the depot and found out when I could get a train for Louisville which was due in about 45 minutes (5:25).

I walked out on the street and began looking for the familiar sign of a Hotel. As you can see from the stationery, I'm not far from the depot.

After I got my room I decided I was going out to get something to eat, and I just a little. St. Louis and I did.

I walked and walked and then walked some more, but never did I get more than two or three blocks off Market Street. St. Louis isn’t a dry town and believe
St. Louis,

me there are saloons every where. What part little I course that I have seen of this place is powerful dirty. Even the Union Depot, it hasn't anything on ours even if it has got 26 or more tracks.

Well Honey I'll write you again when I get into N.Y. want to write the folks a few lines now.

With all my love, sweetheart