

Flint Aug 22 - 1896

My Dear Kate.

(away,

It seems a long time since you went
But to you, I suppose, it seems only a day.
I hope you arrived at your journey's end
safe.

And found Uncle Henry, with smile
on his face.

At the Depot, awaiting, with turnout
so neat.

To take you to his home on Mt. Clemens St.
I thought of you much, through that long
hot afternoon.

And hoped, from the heat, you would
both get there soon.

I wondered if you were at ease in the
car,

And if you lost your ticket, or
occasioned a far.