



Oakland, Sept. 2nd, 1888

Dear People,

I am
now sitting in the old
Theol. Sem. Building, in
Rich's name, taking advan-
tage of his kindness in
letting me use his pen
and paper. I am all
right, had a very pleasant
journey down. The trip
was firsty quite fine
down the Colu. river,
colum, the great river
etc —. The bar was
mounts. We crossed at
7 P.M. Tuesday. We arrived
at the Golden Gate at
11 A.M. this, Thursday,
morning. Yesterday we
had quite a breeze in the

ocean, coming quite close
sea. The ship spee'd
along making as much
as 18 miles in one hour.
The machinery began to
heat, however, and so
she slowed down a little.

Mr Elliott's brothers
were on board. The older
is a sturdy middle
bellow, with a nose large
on the end, deep clear
gray eyes, and a scholarly
expression of face, and a
sort of sweet Whittierian
look. He appears to be a
man of character and sense.
He is a theologian in
Harvard. I too appears
to be a good honest young
man, and bids fair to

be a very pleasant and
profitable travelling accom-
paniment. It is rather
warm here today.

All things seem as they
used to. The grass is dry,
whereas it used to be
green. Corn
asked about you Mary.

My mind has wandered
with my many a
Tender thought to you
in the beautiful old
habitation.

It is beginning to be
late, late twilight, the
familiar form of San
Al Pais, buried to the
brows in ^{soft} haze,
looms over the pole north
of the bay. All is as

It was. Train seems to
be left soon. My star
points Eastward. What labor
what pain, what sorrow,
(or what pleasures) will
rise out from that horizon
I do not know.

Y^e I
cling to the bare, slim,
but eternally strong, shaft
of the right, w^hy - all
right. Dr. Bentons will

give me a certificate.
I shall start from this
place tomorrow, Friday,
Sept 3rd, 1880, at 5. P.M.

Good, and not evil, be
with you.

I am your brother - in
heart as well as in name,
H. P. S.