

The first part.

Grandma:

Tell us ~~to~~ the story of when you first came to America. When I first came to America Oh that is a long time ago ^{it was} and is a long story.

It was in 1873 that we first landed in America. My dear sainted mother left the old country more than a year before that a lone woman with three little children two girls and a boy.

This boy came to her after she had lost three first babies in Russia at child birth. Well when this boy baby came my father, and my mother was over joyed and so they took all precaution to keep him well. He was a handsome child, and by the way he grew ^{up} to be a very handsome man.

The first my parents did was to hire a good nurse or a nana as she was called by the children in Russia, she stayed with us for many years she nursed my sister, and me, ^{as well} untill we left Russia.

In Russia my mother was a business woman so she had a good nurse, but she was a loving mother ^{as well} looking after our health, our education, our religion, for mother was a most ^{devout} devote woman and very observing of all religious rules.

Mother always kept a wash woman now we call them laundresses and such other ^{help} as was necessary.