

Dear Ida : Pittsville July 18 / 73
I am going to begin this letter and finish as I can, I am Bridget now a days - left me all this heat and just nearly sick to do the work, what is the yell of it; you see. I have been trying for some time to get a girl, but can't get - Maggie left last night then I got thus far when I heard Brigham talking to his new wives and knew that there was "no chief & pay" - enough of old B - wives and children were out and having a fine time; I did seem to be to interfere but no such nonsense is allowed, and such a din as they gave me. Every last one of them knew where to go, but they just would not go, until I got a whip and then - Oh yes they all and - knew all about it - from big & little I shall here to request - "buckies" to shut the door next time.

feeds the pests for me. And then I had to
hurry to the lounge and rest-a bid-so I will not
get much writing done before dinner. I expect
the family will be rather glum over dinner
dinner. Well, then, they may go to the hotel
I shall bake some potatoes. Make a tomato
salad; thick cold meat; tea, bread, butter,
and carmelles and cake. Of that won't do they
won't find better. It is more than they will
get soon if I don't find a girl. - Sara and I
started cleaning about here and were both in the
kitchen. She preparing a salad of celery and local
lettuce, and I attending to the rest. When, bang
went the door bell. I was minded not to answer
it - as I thought it was "father" or "Moll" and they
could go round; but I went - and lo and behold
it was Miss Barr. Not with staring eyes expanding
no girl - in the kitchen - so she stalked in and

settled full length on the
lounge, evidently prepared to
stay, and tell us all about
the "Fair". I called Sarah and
soon excused myself, went
on with my dinner. No one
asked her to stay and she
finally left to come again
another day. Will came
soon after she left and we
had our dinner. I have just
washed up the dishes and
am too tired to write very much
last-
Wednesday, July 5th. I went to
Chautauqua and stayed three
days; took Esther with me.
I never saw a child enjoying
anything more. She was car-
sick all the way to Mequille,
but as soon as she got off the
cars the lake wind set her right
and the steam boat, the lake,
the waves, the shore, everything
the charming of the water by
the machinery - she saw it all
and was wild with delight.
We left for Therman Friday

Heattie met as there and took her to Sherman
Sanclay's Lake, and the stage we have had one
letter from Aunt Heattie; she is well and E-
is very happy having a great time - High-
will I ever get this letter written! you poor
neglected child! I know I am just shameful
but I can't help it. It is so hot - that I
am all exhausted, here to take my glasses
off every few minutes and wipe my face
and rub the glasses so that I can see.
I get so heated in the kitchen that I am
just sick when I get out of there and my old
head bums and thumps at a fearful rate.
My face is either red as blood or white and
colorless - I can not stand this long. I shall
not either. I got your father off this morning
on the early train and then went to bed till

Will come? I could & care
stand up and now I can
hardly tell what I am out
will is, trying to find a girl
for me - it is hard for them
to be turned out to the hotel
or restaurant - but really I do
think that I ought to be con-
sidered some little. If it
were not for Yara I would
shut up the house and go
to the farm, and stay for a
few weeks - I think it would
be good for me to have a
change during this dreary
weather. I have been
going without a bandage on
my leg, only for a day
or two past; the first time
since I was hurt last Sept.
and today I tightened my
shoe over the incision for the
first time since Sept. all
most a year - but I had to
take my shoe off when I
got down here it pained me
so badly -

It looks as though we were to have a little
rain. Clouds shut in the sun and there is a
distinct rumble of thunder. Ah yes and here
comes the rain, just a fine - gentle rain. I do
hope it will cool the air and make things
more bearable. I presume that we do not know
much about the heat - to what you do there.
It must be fearful - One good thing we have
cool nights - One can sleep. We have
quite a change in this neighbor hood. Mrs. Wood
has rented a family from Buffalo and the
Hepler house is rented to a family from Erie
both families very pleasant - people. Mr. Hubbard
in the Woods house is the jolliest - little fat man
imaginable, as spry as a cat, and full of fun. They
are going to put up a lawn tennis net on our
lawn soon, and he and Will were practicing

Saturday evening: it was laugh-
able to see him go over the
fence after the ball, he would
spring into the air, over the
fence and back like a rubber
ball - It would seem quite
impossible for such a short
fat - man to be so supple.
My! but this rain is lovely!
I am so glad to hear it, hope
the pitchers will not be such
a dread to me. Will come
back from the World's fair
much more cheerful and bright
than he has been for some
time the last - given off work
and him good, and the family
Ella so much better that he is
quite jolly and like him self.
He, Ella will not be home
until Sept - I expect, but she
is getting stronger and quite
fat, only weighs 150 lbs. I
think I will resign my situation
as Chief nurse and family - tender
at - large. I am getting old enough
to retire on my laurels - or a pension
and leave the business to the
"Young ladies" or lassies.

Don't you think so, & I began to tell you
about my trip to Chautauqua, and run off to
Esther and Aunt Heath's - Well Chautauqua is
just lovely - The new Amphitheater is grand, all
lighted up with electricity - small lights all around
the roof and over the organ - every thing in
white blue and gold - the walks down the sides
are ~~made~~ ^{made} of stone cut in small squares, the seats
very easy - The whole grounds sewered - and there
are miles of made stone sidewalks ^{ways} artificial
stone. The parks are lovely - I really did wish
I could stay this summer, but I could not -
if I live, until next summer I will try and
go there if no one else of the family does,
I did want to stay but there were several reasons
why not - could not - these days of dirt and ^{pest} ~~pest~~
body ("fatha") then while Lora is much better she is

not fit to be left alone and
does not wish, and it would
be wise for her to go. Besides
Will and Esther must have
some care and not be run
out into the streets,
besides I do not feel like spending
the money to go there this summer
the farm has cost me so much
to get it back into repair and
get new farming tools and
cows, etc. I must plan soon
to get back ill. There he has
spent and so must go soon
for a time. I hope things
are going all right there now.
The new man seems honest
and straight so far.
Headville was terribly shocked by
the suicide of George C. Dick
one of the banking firms of
the Dick; on last last Friday
July 14th. I enclose a ship out
from the Pittsburg Times.
There has been a fearful fire
at the Chicago fair an immense
building used for cold storage took
fire from the engine and burned
down - 20 or more firemen were

I will find a paper with the particulars and send
you - Do you remember little Ethel Chase, the
and Mrs W. W. Chase's adopted daughter? She was
wounded at Chicago lately. I will send you a
Herald with the particulars; also the story of the fire
I send a Phila. paper with some thing of the
world's fair in it. - I think you do not get
the papers I send at least you do not seem
to. Your father has carried these papers around in
his pocket - till they are soiled, but you can
read them. I will mail them with this in
the morning. The little pinks you wrote about
never came but the pressed flowers did and are
in my portfolio some of the flowers I can
not name - but I suppose all those that were
with the striped rose came from Chas. I wish
you would pronounce that name for me. I
called it - Chas and Mr. Chase said he thought

By the way when you were
there you were only 20 miles
from his old home, Nancy.
I was up there not long since
and they had just received a
letter from his nephew, I thought
as enthusiastic over you as ever
and the old place as home and
hale as ever. I saw Mr.
Fraclenburg on the cars when
I came home from C - he
enquired for you and wished
you would come home.

Mendville is without a Pres.
the one elected Dr. Wain of
Brooklyn. He chairs the house.
I hear that the floods are
in Chicago - A large number
of people have gone from
here. Some gone and others
others there - others going soon
some few staying at home of
which number I am one.
Tuesday July 18 will I ever
get this letter finished. I thought
sure I would be done last
night - but as I was resting

after doing up the work and waiting for "father"
to come on the train. I heard a familiar laugh
and in came your father, Joe Henderson, and
Eva Peav, Joe said - "We've come" Eva said,
"father" has brought - both your girls home"
We had a lively time if I did not get this
letter finished. I gave father his supper
and then visited untill late and of course
Dether went to bed. Heigho! will I ever get
a girl again. I got your father off on the
train, or at least got his breakfast - so that
he got off. I have just got back from
market - foraging around for some thing to
eat - shall also not need cooking. Had a
young girl last night - but she does not materialize
to day. So ethereal for the kitchen I suppose. Ah
well, we will live on bread and butter. I shall

not rush myself. Now I
shall not allow Lara to do
very much. I expect I will
stare the men out-door.
Our Church Ladies are having
a lemon party to pray nine
evening - want me to help
well, I guess not. I shall
sit in the shade. Here sent
eggs and cream for ice cream
and that will here to suffice
I made a purchase this morning
bought some to let Laura for
a waist - I mean to try to
be cool if possible. Oh dear
but it is hot; hotter since
the rain than before - but a
little more air stirring I guess.
What must it be in Paris
boiling? I should think
will and I just got a letter
from Esther. She is having a
lovely time and sends me
a pocket handkerchief she has
made for me on the machine
she is learning to sew. And I
she will stay some time I
think. I must write to her

13 (14)
Joe Henderson took in the Chicago fair when
she came home, says it is immense - visited
Miss Fowler also - She intends going back to
Cochran in the fall. Looks bright and well -
Era is developing wonderfully in her (N.Y. work
for the blind. I must close on this letter
will not go to day - I will try not to be
so slow with another. Will begin another
tomorrow. Your letter to Sara came yesterday.
I should think it time for the riot to stop.
Do be careful of your health. That hot town
is no safe place just now - wish you were
home. Love from every body
Yours Truly Mother