

Citrusville July 29/96

Dear Ida

It is so unbearably hot for
any violent exertion; so
don't expect much in the
way of a letter; especially
as I have just written to
Louise. After seeing
Sara off to Chautauqua
One of us had to go to
put the rooms in order
for renting and I was all
fagged out with my farm
exploits - I expect the
will equal Mrs. Barrett.
If such a thing is possible
Mrs B. has a key to one of
her rooms that opens every
room and she has put
two servant girls from a
Boarding house near by
in one of our bed rooms
at one dollar per week.
Is it that full for you?
I rather think Sara is
equal to the occasion.
Don't you?

es, 20100 Theida M. Randall Collection 88-1944, Allegheny College, Pella, IA
Your father got home all O.E. two deep morning
of A.M. - Happy and sleepy - My but
it done him lots of good. He tell the
story with great gusto; never had such a
good time before; never in all his life.
Between him and Will telling of their
trips. all the rest of the world is no where
even the famm. Hatch Hollow and all, is
know where - not even the army worms
can compare. Nothing like being 'up
and having a good time. I hope Yara
will have as pleasant time too. By and
by I shall let Maggie off for a vacation
she is so faithfull and good - Two years
now and she has it - had but one play day,
not but once a whole day off.
Will is planning for a jolly trip for some
of us to Chautauque where you come home

Take several ¹³stays up there
for all that steam go - When
do you say to it - Last of
Sept or first of Oct.
I think we will have to
go - Don't you
Friday our I.G. will go to
the Pratt farm for a picnic
If wind and tide are
favorable I may go, can't
say - Spends -
I have had to lunch
all alone. "Father" at the Wells.
Will at Oil City; Yara at
Chaut - by this time; so
I took a roll and lettuce
salad, with lemons, all
for coolness - Will finish
this for the mail and
then go to bed for a sleep
this hot day - that is if
I can find a place cool
enough - The heat is simply
terrific. - I don't see how
you lie down there in the
heat. Did Will or Sara
write to you about Ella's
accident? They, Will Eda and
some others went to Chicago

on the train, took their wheels for a ride
in one of the parks, on the street Ella tipped
over and cut her forehead and face, came
near putting out one of her eyes - she is
getting over it - now! That is the reason
she has not written to you. Figgie was
laid up with a sprained ankle. I judge
they are getting some fun out of the
affair as they sent Will two photos of
them selves. One they are "ten miles from
home" in the back yard sitting on the
ground; wheels up set. Ella's head bound up
and a disreputable cap on her head, and
Figgie's foot in her lap; such woe be gone
looking mortals would be hard to find.
In the other they are "laid up for repairs".
Their wheels leaning against the hedge at

house Biggie on crutches.
and Ella with her head
bounced up and hanging
down; holding on to her
wheel as though it was
a last hope: They took
though they needed repairing
It was a mercy Ella
was not killed. I had to
have several stitches taken
in the wound - and will
try to help the Dr and
fainted away -
Go on for wheel riding
in Chicago.

Every thing is going as
usual in town. By the
way Mrs Bronson is still
atbury Park - I have
forgotten her address -
Highland. I really
can't write any more
Only that I got home
Saturday evening. left
things in fairly good shape
at the farm. I was to travel
to stay any longer -

glad to get home. I shall here to
go up & gain in Sept.

Write often and come home
as soon as you can

Truly Mother