

Randolphs Lake Id.

July 3, 1891

Dear Dad.

I don't owe you a letter, but
as I have a very bad head. I may
not be able to write to anyone tomorrow.
Mr. Schlessenger came up last night,
said, he saw Papa the night before
and he was well. - Yesterday morning
Kittie & Emma got up at five o'clock
and went up the Mountain to dig
out a mineral spring they'd found.
When they came to clean up, I
was dressing. Kittie mocked at
Emma's dress and called out, Hart
Nordic had come up horseback to
see Emma! (It was very hot, she
was as indignantly displeased as
usual, I sent her in to breakfast with
her brother and when he got cleaned
up he went in with me, and all

has been very severe since, Feltie
has been very selfsacrificing and
goes around with them - It was
so hot - Mr Randolph hitched up
the team for them and they spent the
morning down the road trailing out
another spring (seltzer water) and
returned in time for lunch which was
picnicks style out under the Walnut
and a great improvement on the
lunches in the hot dining room - Herb
conducted himself very pleasantly all
day with everyone - At night Emma
said 'I had been the laughing stock
of the house all day - whenever she
appeared anyone grinned - Even
the cook & waitress came out of
the kitchen to take a look - for
she heard 'Mammy Day, there! they
are! sitting on the back porch - I was
sought to interrupt them but after ten
minutes to eleven they were sitting

on the parlor lounge and Kattie
was reading a novel. Content seemed
to reign - but I carried Emma off
with me to bed. This morning my
head is bad as usual - but it's a
lordly cool day. Hart has a very
pretty horse - Emma had the same
gray one - Kattie a brown one, and
they walked with the promise
of an amount when Emma was
tired or behind Hart whenever
he was tired - they took their lunch
and fishing worms to fish in
Pella Creek - two and a half miles
from here - they ought to have a
pleasant day of it - It's only a trail - no
way of getting there, but by the trail.
I think Emma will have to walk
most of the way - she is enjoying herself.
Saw some Hart's horse around
a field and was very fond - since
they left. He has learned necessarily
to go to all impossible places -

Righted - cried and complained as -
usual. I am almost certain that Mrs
Randolph gave Hart her room - as the
young girls and boys have been sleep-
ing out in Hammocks & tents she
looks over of their room - Mr Randolph
is going to shoot the Bull - I think
to a shame - I've just seen three of
them go out with guns - It is a jersey
and I should think they'd sell him -
but his temper is so fierce Mr Randolph
says he's afraid of him - and no one
up here cares for fine stock anyway -
and they'd like to see anyone get
him down the mountain - It is not
at all like the 4th July bonfire making
whatever to remind one of it - Tell Aunt
I sent her a business letter yesterday
hope she got it - If I can make the
stage arrangements I will get home
next Wednesday and Papa must
try to meet us at Libon & Sam
he can find out when the train is due

Will write when I find out the particulars
as to when Mr. Harvey saw Lake in
Clarendale. Love to all of you &
all at Jumb. your loving
Mamma

Mr. Blom's party go away Sunday
I believe - by the way of Soda Bay.
Mr. Blom has promised to take
Sam out in his canoe so he is
proud —