

Sept. 1 - 1903 -

My dear Albertus + Dickie;
We started from Los Angeles
half past seven last night
and we had a good sleep in
the sleeping car last night -
+ now it is a beautiful
morning on the top of the moun-
tains. This morning we
were above the clouds. it
was beautiful to see, the
sun was shining, ^{on} ~~and~~ the
mountain peaks all around
us and below on the sides
were the clouds. You had
better not write to us any
more as we are like the
wandering Jew. no abid-
ing place. We expect to be
home the last of next week
if possible ~~nothing~~ certain.

at L Angeles - ^{right}
we had ripe figs picked from
the tree, they claim here an
orange must hang on tree
a year before it is fit to eat
We bought oranges large
like those we pay .50 doz for
in Holland - for, 20 a doz.
I found the seeds we read
about, and have brought a
package of them for you. We
are having a magnificent trip
This morn. I could watch the
smoke coming out of the tun-
nel after we had passed
through the road curves so.
in climbing the mts. a
matchless panorama of valley
mountain, + coast scenery.

Be little gentlemen, and remember you
are the hosts + must make it pleasant
for Kittie + Hattie. Remember us to
them - With much love. May God bless
you my boys -

Mama + Papa.

Mrs. J. D. Van Raalte

Holland

Zeuch.

P. S.

I want to tell you
what the mts. + hills look like just
now - as if when the rocks were soft + raising Hercules
or some other of the Gods had tried to knead
them down + then left them

with the marks of
his fists in them