

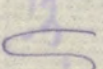


My dear Boys: - Aug. 30. 1903.

Sunday Afternoon. Los Angeles. Cal.

Mama had commenced to worry about you so Papa sent a telegram to Uncle John and we thank him very much for his trouble, and kindness in answering so soon.

We had just gone down stairs to go to church, when we received his telegram stating you were all in church, there is two hours difference in the time here and at home.

We heard Robt. Burdette he talked very plain to the people about pleasuring on the Sabbath. There is a bowling alley right opposite and all this Sunday afternoon I hear the players striking the Pins. Yesterday we went up Mt. Lowe it was a grand sight to see the surrounding country spread

out in a perfect panorama. I
thought of Satan tempting Christ,
but it seems to me it is a very
reckless thing to do, to go up the
incline. This is the place Mrs. Had-
dock was so frightened, Mrs. Kanitz
would not go up after she reached
the foot of the mt. we wind up
the mt. very slowly as the curves
are very sharp. this way  just
a ft. of land in some places  be-
tween us and eternity. in  one
place the road curves and makes
a perfect horse-shoe, and one cer-
tainly feels very helpless as you
look down into ^{the} canon below where
there is nothing but rock. I am
going to send you a paper that will

show you what we escaped, we were going on that car
from Judge Goodrich's but Mrs. M^{rs} Bride was taken
sick + we took the S. Pacific R. R. instead, she is all
well again but thinks she saved us from a loss +
fright. But I think God directs all things and is
taking care of my boys and of Papa + Mama.

Remember us in your prayers, boys. Don't neglect
your Bibles. May our Heavenly watch over you and
keep you from all temptation + harm.

Papa + Mama

P. S.

Remember us to Kittie + Hattie

with lots of love to you all

Mama.