

Little Dicks

Aug. 25. 1898

My dearest Daddy,
 Today we are
 enjoying a regular
 easterly storm, the
 waves are huge. We
 were all wishing that
 Mrs. Paulson was here to
 see them. Lois, Victor,
 Uwen & Bernard had
 a little Bazaar yester-
 day afternoon, in
 Auntie's gallery. They
 made \$3.50. I do not
 see how they got it
 for what they had.
 They made \$1.90 I think

with flowers. Conrad
was at Astor's barbe yesterday.
He went with
Mr. Farley & Mr. Lier.

It was rather amusing
to see Conrad with these
two elderly gentlemen.
After the 5th there will
not be many people
here I fancy. The hotels
are looking better al-
ready. I have just
come in from the
most exciting adventure,
in fact we all have.
I went out on the
back gallery a little
while ago, & on looking
at the waves, saw our
boat almost opposite
the rocks. I called to

Arin & Conrad who
were up stairs. They
came in a second &
were off. Meanwhile
the boat was being
carried on the waves
further up. Conrad &
Arin hurried on to
get ahead of it. They
went into the water
on the riders beach.
The waves were so
strong that they
simply rolled them
about. The boat was
carried past them,
but they followed as
best they could, &
prevented its being
carried back again.
By this time, the

boys ect. had arrived
& they got it on shore.
Poor Con's sail is no
more good, & part
of the boat is smashed
Con, thinks that two
new half boards will
make it all right again,
but I do not know.
If the boys had
not been there, there
would have been
nothing left at all.
The tide was just
half way out, so it
was very rocky.
Con & Wris were blue
when they stopped
their efforts, but
now seem done

The worse, with the
exception of a few
burros & mules.
The other day the
peaks borrowed the
boat, & Conrad does
not think that they
left it as securely
fastened as he usu-
ally does, but of course
we are not sure of
that. We still can see
the boat, so I suppose
the anchor is all
right. It was quite
a piece of excitement,
but we all feel badly
about the boat. ---

Wolped, Cox, & Aris
have been pulling

Some candy, & all
turned green, & one
of them suspected
that it was brown
some powder they
had been handling.
Well, the letters are
going & I must
close. I am so

glad that the hall
is going to be done.
I would only like
a stack of paper &
the rest sorted, like
the hall in the old
house.

With much love
Yours ever.