

[page 1]

North Mountain House,
F.L. Ricketts.
Ganoga Lake, June 14th 1881

Dearest Boy-

After a pretty hot and tiresome ride we finally turned up here all safe and sound, though feeling as if all our bones were broken from the jolting and humping of the stage- Oh, what hungry bears we all were! And what suppers we did ~~it~~ ~~make!~~ For what do you think little boy. After riding for three hours in the stage and looking forward with all our mights to the spring where we always take our dinner, we arrived only to find that we had left our beloved lunch basket on the train when we got out at Shickshinny,

[page 2]

and we were obliged to dine off a little lunch that Mrs. Reynolds had very kindly insisted upon providing Madge with. So you may imagine the state of our appetites when five o'clock came and we drove up with a flourish in front of the house- How many people do you suppose are staying here? Such crowds you never saw. There is exactly one solitary boarder and he a young man. We immediately made friends with him and played dominoes and Old Maid on the porch. The poor fellow says he has been dreadfully lonely, having the whole place to himself for two weeks. Dear boy, I do so much wish you were here with us, I want you every minute of the time, try, try your very bestest to come to me as soon next week as you possibly can, but I don't mean dear love to work any harder, for

[page 3]

that you certainly mustn't do- but if you only could. Excuse all blots and signs of unseemly haste, but all the family have gone to bed tired out and I am in a little hurry to join them- altho' it's only quarter of nine. Mr. Peters, the young man, just treated me to cider, I never tasted it before except in winter, it's like strawberries at Christmas, only sour ones. It's the pen that blots, the point is so wide. I shall count the hours until my boy comes, so hurry up, or I will be such a mathematician that you will be put to shame, altho' you are a Bank boy.

Your loving,
Dasy.

[page 4]

If not called for in ten days return to
North Mountain House,
F.L. Ricketts,
Shickshinny P.O., Luzerne Co., Pa.
Mr. Lawrence Lewis Jr.
506 Walnut Street.
Philadelphia.

Penna.

DK.

(62) July 16 1881

[Postmark Shickshinny; postage stamp for 3 cents]