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[written sideways at the top left corner of the letter: I am glad you went down with the B's- how did you like [Yaples'?] dinner? We may have to take ours there too.]

North Mountain.  
August 17th

My dear little Fuzzy Buzzy-

How lonely somebody felt when the stage drove off on Monday carrying the dearest boy in the world. It seemed as if there would be no fun in doing anything- and we certainly haven't done much since then. That morning Mrs. Reynolds got up a Mud Pond picnic that took nearly the whole house, so to

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other articles- that stupid Leonard forgot to bring the coffee from Shickshinny yesterday so a boy had to be posted down the mountain after it at three o'clock this morning- We are ever so much obliged for what you and Will sent, but as Leonard forgot to bring it up maybe I'll be more obliged on Thursday. Will wrote to Lulu from Yaples[?] and told her of the exciting time you had on the road to Shickshinny, how near you came to upsetting over a terrific precipice, etc. etc. etc. How did the bride and groom behave? I wrote to your mother and sent her the North Mountain fern on Monday. We are all simply frozen up here, the thermo. # must be about 4 [degrees sign], so I hope you are having a cool time at home too; I am so glad you escaped that terrible Saturday- what do you think? We have all gotten Mr. Peters, Mr. Lambert and Mr. Kursals off on their cars at us, because the last mentioned has heard us (I mean Mary C. Miss McGee and all of us) make several little re-

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cheer up the few remaining ones I made coffee and served it on the porch with pretzels and gingersnaps- what lots of things you had left little boy, there is still enough for a small army- our party to Hacker's entirely fell through, after we had sent Mrs. H word to prepare a late dinner for twelve! So Howard and Oliver Hillard walked down to tell her and brought back ever so many nice chickens, which were very acceptable as almost everything in the house had given out- coffee, eggs, meat and a few

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marks about his majesty that didn't please him, so the other two are angry on his account and are not going on any walks or expeditions with us hereafter forevermore. They really are hopping- so are we. All the camp boys leave to-morrow, to our joy, as we are only awaiting their departure to take possession of the mill for a day, as we did before- Madge suggests that we should all camp out there for a week, thinks it would be splendid fun- How is your ear? or rather ears- don't forget to tell me the exact state

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of your health with presidential accuracy. I was so sorry that we forgot after all to get Howard to make an examination. The coffee tasted so good on Monday that we have had it every morning since with pretzels etc. and as it's almost ready now I'll "bid you a fond adieu." Remember me to J. and K. and throw the painters out the window if they are still in possession.

Lovingly yours,  
Daisy

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Mr. Lawrence Lewis Jr.  
506 Walnut Street.  
Philadelphia .  
Penna.

DK (64) Aug 18 1881

[Postmark Wilkes Barre Aug 18 1881 PA; postage stamp for 3 cents]

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