



Mrs. John D. Davis
Silver Bay
on Lake George
New York

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SILVER BAY, N.Y.
JUN
20
P.M.
1913
REC'D.

(3)

Uddingliff, June 17, 1913.

Dear Mother—

This place isn't fit for Aunt Annie — one day of it is a horror. At present she is the ^{only} woman here, except a half crazy old "Black Maggie", she seems to do all the work and wear herself all out. Yesterday with Uncle James is old and domineering — yesterday he took it into his head to have all the stoves taken out and painted, so besides the ~~working~~ ^{cooking} Aunt Annie had to clean all the fireplaces — she could not make up her bed until seven o'clock. But the worst is the insanitary plumbing — there is a tank for rain-water on the roof which supplies the bathroom, but one must be careful of this. So when I wanted a bath I was given a tumblerful of water in the bottom of the tub, just enough to let me dream of someday being clean. We have to go out to a privy in the yard — nasty and stinking and swarming with flies. One second in there turned me sick — I think I will suffer until evening (when we are allowed to use the bathroom) rather than go inside that place again.

June 18.

(4)

Yesterday the Stephens, Elmer & Minnie, came up and we went for a walk to the top of a cliff from which there was a long view - at one end of the valley green slopes and woods, at the other end Sharpsburg and factory chimneys. For dinner came Joe Satter and a business friend. Afterwards Rob took us motoring. The country is very pretty - little hills and woods and fields and gardens - it seems unreal, as fairland, everything is so diminutive. After we came back we sat on the front porch watching twilight blend into moonlight - there was a breeze, laden with the ~~unpleasant~~ ^{disagreeing} odor of which I spoke in the morning. There is need of a board of health.

2.

This morning I was late for breakfast, ⁽⁵⁾ but as Lou was too, we had our strawberries and eggs together. I think what I have liked best ^{about my trip} so far is getting to know men who are not solely bookish.

I think I had better send this off, to let you know I am well, for we are going down to-day, and there is no telling when I'll be in touch with the P.O. again. There is not even a rural delivery here. When I hear from Sewichley I'll let you know when I move on to Wooster.

Love to all,

Jean

②
This morning I was out with
but on the way we had
the children and eggs together
think what I have liked best
for is getting to know where
not every body.

I think I had better read this
off. Let your know I am well
for me are going down to-day
and there is no telling when
be in touch with the T.O. again
there is not even a small delivery
see when I see from delivery
let your know when I come
to the school.

Love to all
from