

LONG'S PEAK INN
THE NON-TIP HOUSE

Monday afternoon

My best beloved: This is a rainy day, not a showery one, but just a cold, raw day with a steady downpour and the clouds almost touching the roof of the Inn. Everybody is within doors save two or three who started at half past six o'clock to climb the Twin Sisters. Perhaps they are now basking in glorious sunshine above the clouds. If not I cannot think they are having a riotously good time.

Neither yesterday or today has been very hilarious hereabouts. But for "Secret History" I should have had rather a dull time myself but that entertaining book has kept me occupied very pleasantly. I only wish there were more of it, for what is left will not keep me for much of the afternoon and there are several hours yet before ^{the} mail may be expected to arrive, and very likely still more before it does arrive, as on a day like this it may be and doubtless will be late.

Nathalie had a lively time this morning playing Pig and Old Maid with Mr Rollins and a half dozen young boys, together with Clara Hollis and Ewing Adams. I was glad

ENOS A. MILLER
LONGS PEAK, ESTER PARK
COLORADO

IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN NATIONAL PARK
WITH THE PINE, BIRCH AND
WILD FLOWERS

to see them gathered about a table and to hear the shouts of merriment for Nathalie gets rather blue when we have such a day and there is nothing going on.

Quite a lot of people left the Inn this morning, but others seem to have come to take their places. They aren't quite the same however, and I doubt whether we shall get acquainted with many of them in the week that remains of our stay.

Did I write you that Arthur Dickey has gone into the army as Captain of Ordnance? That does not take him into the fighting line but may as he puts it, take him anywhere on the face of the earth.

I am feeling particularly well today and wish the weather were not such as to keep me in active. We hoped for some tennis at least, but the skies indicate a long storm, so I don't know when we shall get out again.

Lots of love, dear and from

Your devoted

Frederick