

LONG'S PEAK INN

Saturday morning

My dearest Marie: It won't take long to tell you all there is to tell today. I slept beautifully all night and am now feeling quite equal to anything again. But I'm not doing anything today for the weather has turned bitterly cold with a high wind from the north. It was blowing hard when I waked up this morning, but the cottage was so warm that I thought it must be a south wind and I had visions of another heat wave overspreading the country. But after breakfast the temperature began to fall very rapidly. We gave up our plans for out-of-door excursions & waited to see what would happen. So far rain does not seem to be imminent, but the Peak is shrouded in clouds & everyone is being driven in doors. I am writing this with a racket going on about me so I can hardly think. However there is nothing more to tell you. I do hope this turn means cooler weather at home.

Always your devoted

Frederick

Aug 4-17

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Saturday morning

My dear Mr. ...
 It was a very ...
 I was ...
 thought it ...
 volume of ...
 country. ...
 paper to ...
 plans for ...
 what would ...
 to the ...
 Charles ...
 but ...
 me so ...
 is ...
 your ...

Always your ...
 (Signature)