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MC247: Folder 12: Gleason, Percy 1899 August 25

*This transcription from the original letter contains language contemporaneous of the time and is being presented as part of a historical record.*

Strawberry  
Aug 25, 1899

My dearest Lydia,

I must write you at least a few lines in answer to your welcome letter that reached me last night.

I felt so miserable last night that I really thought I could not write then and tonight – well never mind.

I have put in a missurable [sic] day at school. You know how that is without being told. To cap the climax my nose had to begin to bleed in school today and of course that pleased me – too well.

A Nevada Co. man passed through here sharpening razors and other meat hatchets. He was a bird if he was a little bit shady.

Aug. 26

I suppose Little Sister is quite busy now. I wonder what I have done to offend her. Tell her I am just the same old tease as ever.

I have shocked Big Sister beyond recovery I think.

I feel very much better much this morning. I guess I will be alright as soon as this cold leaves me. I know I have astonished you for I have written just as I have felt. I hope I have no [sic] grieved you in any way.

I have the prospects of a fair barbering business today. Well anything to be doing something.

Did you ever read “Nearer to Nature’s Heart” by E.P. Roe?

I am reading it and I think it is very good.

I will ride to S’berry to mail this and I am in hopes the ride may do me good.

My cold upset my fishing plans but it all turned out for the best as the boys were not there tonight.

There is to be a large dance at Diamond Spring on Sept. 2nd and I am thinking some of attending. I do not feel much like going to a dance now but I will be better soon as colds do not last always.

Without joking, I really would like to go to the Phil-ippines. Of course you think I would not go but then I might. Then we might say “Au revoir.” I rather wish my school was out so that – Well a trip like that might stop my restlessness.

I received a letter from Millie tonight but somehow it did not satisfy me.

I wonder if I have changed any in the last few weeks. Such is life in the mountains.

Oh say, don’t you want to send some message to Hal? He is alright don’t you know.

Time is fleeting and the stage is coming so I must close with my fondest love. Tell M + M  
I often think of them.

Affectionately yours  
E. Percy Gleason