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MC247: Folder 10: Gleason, Percy 1899 August 14

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

Strawberry
Aug. 14, 1899

My dearest Lydia,

I do not know as there is any uses in writ-ing to you for you will not get this until no telling when.

I rode to the office be-fore breakfast on Sunday morning, and was more than paid for my ride I did not go on Saturday evening because I had been fish-ing and did not get back until quite late. I succeeded in catch-ing 32 of the speckled beauties. That was very good considering that I did not get to fishing until nearly 12 o'clock.

I am very glad to know you are having such a good time and I hope you may be much plumper when I see you again.

It is extremely cool here now. At 11 o'clock today the thermometer stood below 60 and the sun was shining bright.

I crippled my wheel this morning so that I will have to send a part of it to Marysville.

I was hurrying to school and while riding over a very rocky and sidling place some boys shouted to me and as I looked around my forward wheel turned on a rock and my left pedal struck the bank with considerable force spring-ing both it and the crank. I succeeded in staying on the saddle but my poor wheel had to suffer.

It is not a serious injury as I can have it easily re-paired without much expense.

Sure, you must have been in a mood to enjoy romatic [sic] scenery.

(P.M.) Did you ever hear of so many strange deaths as are happening now?

I suppose you heard of the tragedy at Forbestown

I were somewhat acquainted with both or all parties concern-ed all though I did not have a very high opinion of Mr. Purdy and I believed his wife to be beyond reproach I were mistaken in her at least.

It is a terrible thing for a mean to shoot his wife but if reports are true and such a thing could be justifyable, he had good cause for his rash actions. One thing sure, he must settle with a just judge as he is beyond human power.

The way in which he was imposed upon would have driven most any man to murder and suicide. The widow to now being taken care of by the man who cause [sic] her downfall. [Illegible] is as far down in the scale of human-ity as a human often gets I have known him for sometime but I am much surprised even tho I did know him.

Of course the papers haven [sic] given you all the news that can go in people print.

Very likely you noticed the news of Mr. Caery's suicide. I wonder if Miss Laferty was the indirect cause of it.

Perhaps this may reach you in a week, or more.

Have a good time anyway, and take good care of yourself. With my best love I am

Affectionately yours,

Percy