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MC247: Folder 8: Gleason, Percy 1899 August 9

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

Strawberry
Aug 9, 1899

My dearest Lydia,

How good is it must seem to you to be home again!

Such perfect, lovely weather seems too good for this time of year.

I can not help but want to dance and cut up in the most insane manner.

The roads are excellent for wheeling and everything is just to my hand.

'Tis is rosy morn now. Instead of writing to you last night as I promised to, (more insanity), I delayed it until this morning but never mind it will reach you tomorrow anyway if not bad luck happened to it.

You will say, what a disconnected lot of thoughts this is or rather a disconnected lot of thoughtlessness.

What do you think I received a letter from both my mother and Flora last night.

It was quite a surprise to receive a letter from Flo for she scarcely ever writes to me.

Flora + Sadie and Willie + Pearl and my mother are all att [sic] the Yuba City cannery now. Very likely they are making their fortunes.

Your uncles & aunt are not going to leave Marysville are they?

Oh say, tell Big Sister to pardon me for my impudence in writing to her. I am sure she must feel angry with me but perhaps you can make it all well again.

Come Lydia, fly over the mountains and take a stroll with me. The air is so soft and balmy that you could not help enjoying a walk this morning and it would be the rarest pleasure for me to have you with me. How much I need your gentle influence! You always look at everything in the right manner. You can easily see how my thoughts are meandering about.

I am not doing scarcely any studying at all and I should be hard at work. I must mend my ways immediately.

If you chance to see the Marysville Democrat of the 8 inst article headed: Should women propose.

Oh say I have just had lots of fun about the supper of that dance. You know, Fred S., Georgie Ely, Carrie S., and my all went to the hop in one rig. I had no partner or at least I asked no one for their company and about supper time or when they were forming on the floor for the supper dance Hal H. came to me and ask-ed if I had a partner and of course I told him that I had none. Goodness, you aught to see him strike off for Carrie.

Ha ha! [illegible] was ducks for me for I always tease her about Hal. I had her so badly plagued that she would not look at me when she was dancing with him.

I did not eat supper alone by any means. I found a nice young lady who had fine strawberry color-ed hair, and her hair gave me an appetite you bet. I am always partial to red hair. Enough of this.

I, am yours with, as much as love, as you have any use for,

Percy

You can never read this blamed stuff