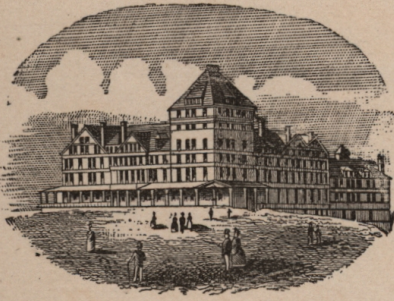


# MOUNT KINEO HOUSE



© O. A. DENNEN; Manager.

∴ MOOSEHEAD LAKE ∴

Kineo, Me., Sept. 7 1892.

My dearest Fran

Charlotte wrote you last night, on our return from camp, and doubtless told you whether our outing had been a success. It was so, as far as I am concerned, and I was very happy when anything in our experiences seemed to please her. We went up one or two mountains, saw several deer, shot some partridges, and she distinguished herself as a marksman with her little gun. During our eleven days of camp life, the weather was fine, almost without exception, and although Joe was neither prepossessing nor experienced in woodcraft, he cooked fairly well and seemed quite intelligent in most matters. He was very jolly, and entertained us with some accounts of his boyish pranks, in which a fond

grandmother was often the sufferer.

Jim is here, and looks brown and rugged.

We are very much excited, as we hear that Mr.

Zeefer means to leave on the 10<sup>th</sup> our day - for

the very place we mean to visit. I am happy to be

able to anticipate him, however, by starting tomorrow -

two days in advance. This afternoon C. & I go to Green-

vile, and in the morning I put her on the train

and at once take the steamer that goes to the N.E.

Carry, stopping here only long enough to get my "stuff."

She will spend several hours in Bangor with the

Godfreys, and take the 1:40 P.M. train for Augusta

where she will spend the night at the homestead,

going through to Boston the next day. So you

see, all is arranged happily, and I have no doubt

you will soon hear of her safe arrival. We are both

disappointed not to hear from you, but I may have the

promised letter before I leave tomorrow. I go to Sound-

nabunk Lake via Harrington L. and Soper Brook, and

John O. thinks of joining me about Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>. Don't go

back to C. until the end of Sept. By that time the

weather will be cooler and danger of cholera minimized. I have

no fear that the disease will become epidemic here this year.

Hope you are well and happy. Kiss Mr. and Mrs. W. for their absent paper, and imagine a lot in this letter for your owny don't tell. Give your love to