

Iacoma

17 July 1905

Dear Jacque

There came from you today a post card marked "Received in bad condition." I am displeased that so short contact with the wilderness has frayed so utterly your elaborate neatness. Please don't send so shabby a thing again.

I tried at two stores to get handkerchiefs in silk. I shall try again this afternoon, and if I fail again, I shall send the best thing I can get. I have mailed also some other things and I hope you will appreciate them.

Too bad you have had such beastly luck in weather. I hope Janita hasn't suffered from it. I hope she feels fine and is rapidly filling out her frail frame. Be good to her.

If she feels peevish or pessimistic and tries your patience, remember she is tired out. Be cheerful always and nurse her back to cheerfulness and to optimism. Tell her Tommy loves her just as much as ever.

I learn that there are quite a few unattached young men in the valley. It's a cinch they will choose the same trails my charming children choose. I need hardly remind you to be on guard. However, if perchance there is one among them who has brown eyes that stare steadfastly and straight it is safe to trust him. Especially if his name begin with H, I encourage you to cherish his acquaintance. Neither hold it against him that he never loafed at Penn. Penn and Harvard have always been good friends, you know.

One thing I want you to decide straightway. Whether the table they set where you are is sufficient for "Little One". She needs nourishment quite as much as mountain air, rather more. So soon as the food begins to pall upon her even slightly, move. Elevation is not so essential. In fact it inclines to aggravate a nervous tendency. Nourishment is everything, in connection, of course, with outdoor living. I understand that Mesler sets the best table on the whole mountain route and asks but one dollar a day. It may be a slow looking place but any place is slow or otherwise, according to the people who are there, and I know of several fine people who are going to Mesler's this week to stay for some time. Then again, at Ashford is a fine new hotel. They ask two

dollars a day, but serve you accordingly, with splendid rooms and baths. I should prefer Longmire's on account of the facilities for sleeping in a tent, but they don't feed as well as either of the places I have named. Think about it, daughter. Monotony of fare and poor cooking are bad enough for anybody, and particularly bad for a seeker after health. That is why I write, and write at greater length than I am accustomed to. If you decide to change, act at once. Whatever you do will be satisfactory to

Your affectionate
Father

P.S. - Mother wishes you not to
play cards on Sunday.

per F.H.

Goodbye.
3.H.