



F. N. PIKE,
Manager.



6 Am. Aug 16th 1886

My Dear Darling Mattie

I got up soon to
drop you a few lines & get a thank. I failed
to write you yesterday it being Sunday
could not get the chance. We are having
a fairly good time. Went fishing day before
yesterday and I caught 41 - beat every body.
We had a splendid boat & the whole party dined.
I forgot to tell you that Mr Ed Smith of
Raleigh joined us. He is a Lawyer and
an old good company. Every Man in
the party has had some ailment since
we left except John Angier - my kidneys are
all out of fix but otherwise I feel excellent
& hope that the kidney trouble will vanish soon. Mr Wells



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Went home with his father Sat. night and at this
writing I cant say what we will do - some
want to go home one way & some another -
I wanted to go via Richmond but former
Dr Carr to go by Nap's Head & see Mr.
Smithgate? Mr Morehead says he must
be at home tomorrow & I fully
intend getting there the same day & may
get. I have been trying to get
up a party for Morehead & some have
promised to go with our little
cannon - I rather think it would be
a better trip than to Asheville. I have
a man all to my self and you
cant imagine how I felt Sat.



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Night when I wrote & stretched out my
 arm (as usual) for you and found
 you not - I was so mad I did not
 sleep any more. I'm trying my best to get
 back home quick & if I can help it will
 not leave the "gag" so long again. I know
 the "gag" is anxious to see the "Baw" too
 but her "Dear Baw" will try to give
 her a good little trip before the
 season is over. Give love
 to all of them & the Whacker is staying
 with you that I will never forget them for
 looking after my Darling. I may reach
 Durham with the

Truly your Baw
 Gommie

I am hot of "gals" Bathing but
none of them looks so well as mine -
nearly all of them are ugly as sin