

Mar. 26. 1911.

Dear Hornfolks:-

This of course includes
-all inquiring neighbors;

We -are -at the Meadows
-and -all safely. I will
try -and outline our
trips from Museum on
to the Meadows. So
many funny things
happened that I'm
sure you 'll enjoy it
with us.

Mr. French came to us

wished us well, - and had quite a visit with us, just as he left. The Brakeman on the train came up to us, looked us over and tipping his hat said, "Pardon me, but weren't you the famous young ladies from the 49 Meadows?" You can imagine our surprise. He told us he was Mr. Teats; Ira McPeaks brother in law, McPeaks, has gone over to the prairie, and expects to be in Clarkia again this coming summer.

It seems we can't go anywhere but we are recognized. They were very much surprised when we came in to Rosalia. We left there at nine o'clock and got to Avery the next morning, the train was very late, Dr. Cornwall was on the train between Leboy & St. Joe.

so we had quite a visit.

We had quite a time getting Perry off the train at Rosalia. There was a family of a dozen or so youngsters getting off the train - a head of me, so I could not get off at once and go to the baggage car. As soon as I got off I made a run for the car but the train was starting I turned to Mr. Leats, (brakeman) and told him I wanted my

dog. He called to the
Baggage man, whistled
to the engineer, stopped
the train and gave the
unfortunate to me. We
didn't have any trouble
with her after that.

As we got off at Avery
we met Mr. Rock. He was
just leaving. His work
had been delayed by
the slide above Avery.
He told us about the
guide and wished us
well. Mr. Thruett was
not at the train and

so we took our dog, and
suitcases and went over to
hotel; We got there, but those
things were so Terriably heavy.

We left a call for nine thirty
and ask the boy to hunt Mr.
Flumpling for us - and have
him call at the hotel - at
half past ten. We waited
until one o'clock and had
not heard from him so
started out on the search
ourselves. It seems we are
continually on the man
hunt. We got Mr. Rabbit to
look for him, left word at
the store and P.O. and went
back to have a sleep. We were
just sleeping nicely when
we were called.

We met Mr. Flumpling, - and
made arrangements to start
early in the morning.

Mr. Fleming came over early and went over to the Murphy System for breakfast with us. He had not pushed any all winter so we took as little as possible with us.

We left Avery at five thirty and walked without our snow shoes, very nearly to the top of the skiway, from that on the snow was very soft, and our shoes got

very wet and heavy.
We ate our lunch at
the main trail. The
alcohol lamp didn't
work out in the open
air, so we just ate
sandwiches. We made
our sandwiches of the
meat, mother fixed for
us, and pea, nut butter,
the two kinds with
green onions were just
fine. We took a whisky
flask of water and one
of whisky with us. Our
water gave out in the

-after noon and we were
so terribly thirsty when we
reached dry camp; The last
two miles were terrially hard,
Mr. Fleming was a very tired
man, and had a case of
snow shoe cramp. It was
good for the three of us that
the camp wasn't two miles
further.

There was wood, tea, sugar,
coffee, candles, an axe and
a blanket at the camp, and
every thing so clean and in
such good order. We found
out that Bill Griffin and
"Dynamite" had gone up and
fixed the camp all up for us.
Wasn't that good of them?

We took a little whisky, built
a fire, and melted some snow
for a cup of ~~tutton~~ bouillon,
the bouillon heated and
revived us until we felt fine

We had a dandy supper,
fried potatoes, bacon,
chocolate, nut bread;
fresh air and a good fire,
After supper we took off
our rubbers and german
socks and dried ^{them} and
warmed our feet. Myrtle
and I curled up on the
blanket and went to
sleep. we slept until we
got cold, and then got
up and sit by the fire
and Mr. Fleming took

a nap; We had a cup
of hot water, got good
and warm - and went to
sleep again. Mr. Fleming
called us at ~~five~~^{six} o'clock
for breakfast. We left
camp for our climb
at seven.

The weather was not the
best, very squally all
the early morning and
in the afternoon it was
especially bad;

We were very hungry when
we got to Basin Camp.

so Mr. Fleming built a fire and heated a pail (we carried the pail from the camp) of water and we had a cup of bouillon and some sandwiches. You'd have had a good laugh to have seen us sitting on our extra sweaters rolled up on our snow shoes for a chair, our feet on a bed of boughs, sipping our bouillon, we looked like the Macbeth witches, and had snakes enough to make it real realistic. The water was so full of wiggly ripples that we boiled every mouthful we drank. The feller filled up the bottle again at the Basin and started on again.

The side hill, under the over hanging rock was quite solid so we took off our snow shoes and walked

across to the other side.
The warm wind kept
the snow too wet for
us to go without our
shoes from the time we
left the Fishhook, I mean
the skidway;

It took us a good long
time to climb "old Prey"
and the snow was
blowing very hard. We
were wet and cold by
the time we reached
the Clear water camp,
so didn't stop for another

lunch but hurried on
to the cabin. Ring chased
up a rabbit at the camp.
Mr. Fleming shot at it and
missed it. The "Terrible
Pair" heard the shot and
answered, they shot and
called for a half hour or
so. We didn't want them
to think we were some
one that was lost so
didn't answer.

We got to the cabin at
a quarter after three:

Mr. Fleming started the

fire and heated some water while Myrtle and I hustled around and got our dry clothes on;

We rested a little while and then got supper. Mr. Fleming made himself very agreeable, and helped us with every thing. We hunted for the phonograph crank, ^{and} a long hunt it was. After a short concert we went to bed, a tired, sleepy three.

Morning came at nine, as we were getting breakfast there came a rap at the door and in walked John ~~Marsden~~ ^{Marsden}, otherwise known as "Dynamite". He has been with Jack Ricketts all winter - and a funny fellow he is. He had been to Faylon,

then back to Harzani.
He said he thought
possibly we had returned,
and so came over to see.

The day was terrible,
wind and snow all
night and all day,
The men planned to go
over to Taylor with the
mail the next day (Saturday)
if the storm ceased.

Saturday was a fairly
decent day so the two
went over to see Bill and
Elizabeth and Myrtle and

I were left to our own
recourse. We had a bath
changed our clothes and
straightened up the house,
We had dinner for the
men at five thirty, they
washed the dishes and
told stories to entertain
us till bed time, They
planned to go over to
Della Griffiths and get
us some records, books,
and bring some carrots
afroa the Ranger Cabin,
for us on Sunday, but

The day was vile, so they waited until today (Monday). They got breakfast this morning, it's too funny to watch the men cook, they are both good at it, but such funny way of doing things.

Friday
made a "bird mulligan" ~~Saturday~~

Mr. Fleming was helping, I was busy with the potatoes and when I went to put them in the kettle I found the washpan turned over it. Mr. F. had washed out the pan and was using it for a lid. What funny creatures men are;

The men expect to be gone four days and then Mr. Fleming will go to Avery. Dynamite will go to Clarkin. He is going to bring some things in from Clarkin for Mrs. Taylor. He is trying to get work in here for the summer.

I don't know what kind
of a worker he would be.
He ask for my work but I
told him it was in Papis
hands. and he should
write to him. He may do
so, but I'd rather the
work was put out on a
contract and to some
one we know is good.
Every thing at the cellar
is in good shape. Some
one had taken quite a
little bacon from the
piece that was down. ^{but}

I don't know how large
the piece was at first.
The mice have been pretty
busy. They ate quite a
hole in one of the blankets
-and a big one in the
back of Mrs. Buchanan's
new night gown. I guess
they don't like sky blue
pink for they left my
gown alone;

The snow is going or has
been going very fast.
The flazes were very plain
nearly all the way over

the divide; We can see out
the windows a little better and
the snow pile in front of the
door has gone down marvelously
fast. We will be kept quite
busy wondering where time and
the snow goes.

Mr. Fleming gives us a great
deal of praise for the way we
stod the trip in. We were pretty
lame from the strain of the snow
shoes but not nearly as much
as I had expected. Ah! but
I was glad Dry Camp appeared
on the scene when it did.
for I was tired the first evening.
It was so lucky for us that our
first day out was nice so we
could go to camp practically
dry, its dreadful to have your
clothes wet through and have
to wait for them to dry by a
camp fire. The snow was

melted back from the
"lean to" so far that it was
quite breezy, but the night
was warm and it did not
trouble us any.

Well, I must write to Cat.
I'll finish this letter when
the men return;

Good night.

Lona,

Journal
Feb 28
9 12 3
4 6
5 4 3
8 1 9
2 3 1 2

Later:-

The men got home ^(back)
yesterday evening. They
brought over all the books
and phonograph records
they could carry in
two packtrucks. My but
it is great! We surely
do appreciate it.

They are resting today and
are going to Avery tomorrow.
They both are over today. It
is Myrtle's birthday and
we are celebrating. We

have, all sit, been sitting up
on the roof sunning. Ring
has been up there too; The
sun is certainly great, and
the roof is the only dry place
so we took the elevator and
went up.

Bill was over yesterday ^{and}
said he would work for me
at three fifty a day, no shirking
and we furnish lunch. or for
four dollars and bring his own
lunch. That's pretty steep. What
is one to do? I couldn't get any
one else to come in here for less,
and I've got to have a cupboard
table and bed at once. It's a
great game wire playing.

Bill got me some wood fixed
my snowshoes, and has been lots
of help to us at the cabin; 7th
charges nothing for his kindness.

I tried to settle with Mr.
Flaming before we left Avery,
or rather get him to set his
price and he would not.
Today I told him I wished
to write to you and wished
him to talk business. He
would not; He says he
has had so much pleasure
out of the trip that he
needs no other compensation.
What do you know about
that, if that's not kindness
what is it?

Talk about weather if
we're not having the
very best. Oh! but the
sunshine is good;

Please send me a couple
of boxes of "Stew's" I'm
going to give Bill and
Mr. Fleming part of the
box to take out with them,
and we would like
some for later. I never
had anything taste as good
in my life as that hot
bouillon. Mr. Fleming and
Myrtle and I wish to give

you our heartiest. Thanks for
the meat, onions and nut loaf.

Mr. F. nearly went straight up
over the nut loaf. Oh! but
we did relish it for lunch.

Tell Aunt Evaline I will write
next mail day.

Give my regards to - all,

The boys are having a regular
circus on the porch. Art is

beating the pan. Hanson is
climbing the porch post.

Mr. Fleming is calling for the
circus and beating the post
with the hammer. Oh! but it is

drapping,

Tell every one to write. Will
surely enjoy it.

I saw a fence post today.
The top is out of the snow.
The boys are going to bring

see things in from away
for us.

Here watching the snow
on the divide. You'll
be informed about the
trails just as soon as
they are passable. Huron
comes out as soon as he
can for his horse.

Will good bye. Write
soon. In all O.P. the
trip didn't effect me in
the least.

Sincerely
Diana,

MOSCOW
DEC 22
12-30P
19 10

