

'The Limberlost.'  
49 Meadows,  
Avery Idaho.

Dear Homfolds:-

I got Mother's letter with  
the last mail, - and was  
surely glad. to get it. I'd  
about given up the idea  
of her writing to me, and  
the sly old fox has a  
vacuum cleaner. Well she  
didn't tell me, nor has she  
answered my question, "Have  
you help?" I believe she's  
keeping secrets from me  
and that's no pretty way

to treat one that loves you,

I think Carter wrote in Daddys last letter, what he thought of the trip out and the best time to make it. I'm walking some every day and am trying to keep in good trim so if you should set a time to come out that I'd be ready to take the walk. I'm hard as a rock. You can't pinch me. I'm muscled up just like old "Yellow Belle". I'm not much for grace but good on the go.

The snow shoes were not in Avery when Carter was out, they have been delayed somewhere along the road. We expect them to be at the office next time, if not I think Pres Carter will inform you by return mail. He has made two pair of snow shoes, that leaves us one pair shy, He will have the other pair finished some time this week. Mrs D, has not been very well since she has been out this fall and doesn't travel

very much. It makes it very  
hard on her when she does go.  
We spent five days at my  
place week before last and  
are going over for another  
week, tomorrow. Will write  
more of the trip later. Our  
last trip was a terror. We  
hadn't taken our snowshoes  
over with us, the snow was  
two feet deep and no crust. We  
went down every step we  
took, that is, coming back  
to the meadows. Carter had  
gone over the day before we  
came and broke the trail for  
us to go over, but coming

back it had snowed more,  
we could hardly make it,  
Mrs. D was all in, Carter got  
most of the supper that  
night. He is a good cook, I think  
will use him Christmas, He'd  
make a good chef. Every one  
took turn about breaking trail  
until we struck the meadow.  
I broke from there in, Carter  
had a pack and went down,  
down, at every step. We will  
never try that stunt again  
without our <sup>snow</sup> shoes.

My but we were wise to get  
those big german socks

I don't know how we would get along without them. We do some rapid dressing and shifting of scenes every time we want to step outside. We have had to wear of our <sup>high</sup> ~~rubber~~ leather boots most of the time. The paths are so slippery. The snow is three feet deep or more. It is level with the windows now. It takes some pretty tall shoveling to get the snow up out of the paths. Cartu was gone four days last week, and I shoveled the snow from the paths. We had about eight inches of new snow and I worked some. My, but I was sore. I'm going to get a job mucking in the mines when I get out to the states. I can handle the shovel like an old hand at the business.

How about those glasses? Was that all the color they had in stock? Which ones did you get for me. or was it a take

your choice" proposition?

We were certainly glad to get them. We've had a number of bright days that have, or would have nearly put our eyes out. My eyes have been very weak and sore for a couple of weeks. I've been using them too much by lamp light, I'm resting them now, and bathing them in salt water.

Mr. Hansen, known as "Chris" and Mr. Larson, known as "Art", came over to the Limberlost on their way to Mrs. Taylor's

just as we were leaving  
for One Bar Ranch, they  
stopped at the Meadows  
on their way back and  
stayed all night. They  
had stayed all night the  
night before, but didn't  
tell us about it. We had  
left this note on the door  
when we left.

Nov. 30. 1910.

If anyone should come to call  
they will find an empty hall.  
For we have gone to see the host.  
The lovely girl of the Limberlost.  
In other words, I do declare  
we are visiting Miss Dona Adair.

When we came in at the door we found this verse tacked up for our inspection.

"Try to forgive us dear neighbors,  
For we the Terriable Pair,  
Have helped ourselves to your larder,  
While you were at Miss Adair's,  
And after this when you hike over  
the ridge

To visit Miss Adair

Please send a wire less message  
To yours truly, the Terriable Pair."

Now wasn't that pretty cute  
in them? We are getting to be  
pretty handy with rhymes, Will  
send you more another time.

Tell Daddy to see that they  
have that room vacated for me  
at Orofino by next June; and  
I believe there will be four or  
five others wanting room and board  
at the same place.

Chris and Art took the lovely  
dog "Snoot" over to their place  
when they went home. They have  
promised to be good to her, even  
to putting her out of misery



with a revolver if necessary.  
"Speaking of dogs" makes  
me think of Ring, alias  
Queen. When Carter was in  
Avery she tried a bear. They  
have a bear at the hotel and  
when Ring saw it she went  
for it so fiercely that the  
bear went up a tree at once.  
Carter had a hard time  
to make her come away  
and leave it alone.

We were given orders not  
to allow the dog to follow.  
We shut her up in the house  
with the chain on and

kept her there for a couple of hours. She got out when one of us went to the spring and away she went. We didn't miss her for about a half an hour, then all we could see was tracks, she still had the chain attached.

Mr. D and I dressed and followed her tracks to the meadow. but she seemed to be able to make better time than we could. We went down to our hips every step we took so got disgusted and came back. We thought our dog was gone but she got back all right.

she gaught up with Carter at the Dry Camp, and he had nearly three hours the start of her. Her feet got sore coming home and Carter carried her in his arms ~~for~~<sup>from</sup> the Basin on home. she didn't move for nearly two days. Carter likes her, and has stolen her affection, she wont look at the rest of us and whines when he is out of sight.

When we got back from our dog hunt we decided to go down and have a look at the traps.

We found a martin in the first trap we visited, Mrs. R. and I had to kill it. Our orders were not to puncture the skin but to press on its heart and kill it. We nearly died ourselves trying to kill it but at last we succeeded. It had a lovely skin. Carter took care of it after he got home and nearly died when we told him how we killed it. We started across the meadow to look at the other traps but the snow was so soft we could

not travel on it, we went  
down at every step, we got  
desperate and got down on  
our hands and knees and  
crawled across, we left the  
awfullest tracks,

Dec. 17.

Just got back from "The  
Lindbultet," we have spent  
the week there, I walked  
over without snowshoes  
and such a walk as it was,  
I went down every step as  
far as I could go, it was  
crusted today and I came  
over much easier. Myrtle

-changed and let me  
take the snowshoes  
from the big meadow  
up to the house; I fell  
flat three times; and  
hit my head against a  
tree until I saw stars  
for an hour,

I got a letter from Mary  
Made today, she was  
elected Co. Capt. of Lincoln  
Co, but doesn't know as she  
will be allowed to qualify  
Just think of our old girl  
getting so high and mighty.  
Hansen and Purson went  
to Avery and brought the

mail, (letters) to us today, I got a  
letter from, Mary Eliz, Cad. Cherry,  
Evon, Mr. Roush, Mr. Baird, Aunt  
Eveline, <sup>Kidney</sup> Mrs. Swadner and a card  
from Bernadine, also a box  
of something from Evon and the  
letter you wrote to me when Mr. H  
first came, They just found it  
and brought it over to me, Wasn't  
it a joke to be reading letters two  
months old, It doesn't seem  
possible that I've been out here  
so long, the day simply fly,

And so Jessie Simpson is  
married, Well of all things,  
what next?

Every body is having a great  
laugh at my expense, Guess why?  
Ben L. Baird is visiting with his  
mother in Iowa and in the letter  
he wrote me today he enclosed  
a lot of silk pieces and told me  
that he thought perhaps I  
could use them to piece a  
cushion or quilt, Now wasn't  
he thoughtful, I don't see any

thing so terribly  
funny about that do you?  
I'm going to finish with  
pencil. Carter is using  
my pen.

Say, what will I do for  
a hat if I have to go to  
Wallace. Could I go out wear-  
ing my felt hat. Did I under-  
stand that Daddy is going  
to Wallace at the same  
time. If so couldn't he  
bring my green hat and  
black coat to me. Would  
you like to have me come  
out a little early and