



Mrs. W. A. Adair
Moscow
Idaho.

'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, Cartu 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, Cartu
had a pack and went down,
down, at every step. We will
never try that stunt again
without our ^{snow} 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 ^{high} our ~~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~~^{from} 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. Roach, Mr. Baird, Aunt
Eveline, ^{Kidney} 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