

The Lumberlost.
May 15: 1911.

Dear Homefolks.

Mr. Flowers came in
yesterday from Avery
and brought us the mail.
Dynamite came over
with it this morning.

I was sure glad to get
it. What a time you
must have had on the
trip. Oh! how I wish I could
have been with you?
I don't know what I
would have done with

another though. I'm mad
at her, so think I'd have missed
the trip to Spokane or else have
gone to the Hotel. I've written
her three letters, one before I
left home and two since ^{and}
not one word have I had from
her. She may be pretty busy
with a M.J. on her hands but
what would she do with
a homestead, I guess she
is congratulating herself on
getting even with the whole
family while she was in Olympia
but I'll be blamed if I like
the burdens of the sins of the
whole family heaped on my
head.

Ring is about to have forty
spasms with a squirrel. She
gets so angry with the old fellow
that lives in the big spruce
by the spring. We haven't

seen but one bird
since we got back. I
am afraid the Dr. made
a mistake with Ring.
They seem to have left
only the appetite for
squirrels. I thought that
was to be cut out, but
she still loves the little
beasts. We never pay ^{any}
attention to them or to her
either. I'm hoping she
will know a ~~squirrel~~ ^{bird}
when she sees it.

My. but I do hope Berna-
gets through. She is no

sister of mine if she
doesn't. I don't want her
to fail, Wish I could
be there to attend the
exercise. - and to go fish-
ing with Marjorie.

Never mind, maybe we
can fish out here this
summer, I don't want
the girls to come out
and stay with me a
while, especially if Cod
doesn't get to stay all
summer, - and I'm afraid
the big diamond spells
"hurry home," I don't want

to stay over to my place alone,
It's too cumbersome by far, I
won't do it, if I can help myself.

We were over to the place and
fixed every thing up fine, for what
we had. Made a make shift
table for a dresser, it will fall
over if the door is left open,
but it looks well, didn't have
any thing to make it from. When
the man comes in I want a
solid table and dresser. It looked
real stormy and rained all night
so we came back the next day
before the crust got rotten. We
have dreadful times walking
now. Every step has to be watched,
you drop out of sight by the
side of the big logs, sometimes
under them or between two,
such scrambling. It beats the
tumble Mrs. D. and I took
when we tried to track Ring

while she was tracking
carte to Avery.

We have not had a
bit of sunshine for two
weeks. Such grey days,
the cabins are dreadfully
dark when it rains. It
was pretty and clear last
night when we went to bed.
It was and is raining this
morning.

Of course the rain cuts
snow too, but is not as
pleasant as the sunshine
nor as warm.
we got out of wood

This week Friday so put
on our gum boots and
started for the boys in
the rain. They just howled
when they saw us ^{coming}
so dressed up. You can't
walk on the meadows
without rubber boots. The
snow is all most all
gone and the meadows
are like lakes. The sheltered
places in the woods have
about three feet of snow
yet. You can't follow
the trails - any where yet
with horses, in here. The

next two weeks will have to do
wonders if you can make it
in here by the first of June.

The clearings are clear enough to
be worked on now and need
it. 'Tis the very best time to work.

Have you a man apt, Daddy? I
fully expected to hear from you
one way or other today. For

goodness sake. - don't send a
man with a couple of little
Indian rubber stomached boys.

They can't help roll logs or do heavy
work and will eat twice as
much as a man. In appetite

enough, goodness knows, and I'm
use to the country. I don't believe

we could get enough in to feed
three new ones like me.

The log rolling will be heavy work.
one man can hardly do it alone
and the youngsters couldn't help.

If I had my way. I'd like two
good men turned loose over

then - and get it over.
The ground ought to be
prepared at once and
seeded. Then again, I hate
to go to that trouble and
expense, not having heard
a word from Coen d'Alene.
It surely puts me in a
great position - decidedly
confusing.

We have not provision to
cook for men. If Mrs. D gets
her men in here, it will run
things nearly to bed rock. ^{then}
what will I do, How will we

manage to settle that? My
work is just as important
Kell? I wonder what next?

Dynamite and Art. Larson
went over to the place and
sized up the clearing for
my place. They didn't think
it would be at all hard
for a clearing, the building
and fencing will be the
hardest, They didn't set any
price and the mail today
said Mrs. D. wanted Dynamite,
so I expect that's all off.
Dynamite is a willing worker.

has never done any clearing, I don't know how he would be to go ahead. (not very good I reckon) but he would do very ~~very~~ ^{well} for a second man. Art. may want work as a second ^{man}. I can't tell until I see him or hear. but I can't make any arrangements until I hear from you either so then I am. Dynamite is going to Cluckia and will drop you a letter about the trailsets from there.

Mr. Howes says there'll be a Gov. ^{Man} in here shortly, to inspect his place. Don't know whether we come under that head or not, Will plant the onions, but can't do it until the clearing is made for the garden.

I'm in the same position as Mrs. Taylor. My little heating stove pipe is entirely too short so we used Mary's pipe. Now when.

May comes in, din out. for
she will need her pipe.

If whoever comes in to work
likes a heavy ape ^{tell them to} bring it in.
My ape is a three pounder, they'll
need their own bedding too.

I have no nails. for roofing
or furnitur. either.

Could you, when you come,
bring out a few straw berry
plants, raspberry, currant
-gooseberry, ..any thing else
to make a garden a garden.

I believe I can get a rhubarb
root or two from Mrs. D. Ask
her.?

Please ask Mrs. D. about the
outs. Are the sack and half
hers and mine together. or
does part belong to Mrs. Loren.
If so. Will there be enough
to seed - do you suppose?
I'd like another box of 38 ^{Springs}
-and a little alcohol, also
tacks for my shoes. Myrtle
and I have used those you
gave me in the heels of our
rubber boots. We just could
not walk until we nailed
the heels.

My big boots have stretched

-all out of existence; I'll have
to have a light insole I guess. ^{My}
feet roll around like ten pins ⁱⁿ
my shoes, perhaps I could use
the insole Berna wore in her
slipper last summer. It will
take but a very thin pair.

I have but one table cloth but I
think I can get along with that
very nicely. As for curtains, I
have plenty of white swiss. All
I need is enough drapery to cover
the lower part of the stand, ^{and}
enough for a little touch of color
at the window, but the latter I
can do with out. beside the
beds. I have no cover for the
stand but think I can use one
of the old white curtains I have
here, but have not enough for a
drape and cover.

Please if I didn't leave my
gown under drawers at home
last October, I have but one

pair here. I have shirts
enough for twins.

Buts, carrots, peas, radish
lettuce, Have flowers.

Please keep all my letters
that you have and put
them away. I want them
to help make up my diary.
If you have them yet.

Well this has been a terribly
unsatisfactory beggar letter.
Will write later if I have
time or think of anything
else to ask about.

Lovingly.

Dorothy.

Later.

Myrtle is writing a dandy letter to her Mother, every day is down in diary form. Have Mrs D. read it to you and you will get all the news. I'm not letter writing today. I'm glad Cad ^{comes} to visit with you. How I hate to lose those feathers but it must be, I guess unless a little chunky, dark complexioned English man and I should decide that goose feather pillows

were too good to be lost so easily.
How would you like that. Don't
take me too seriously, for I don't
take myself so at all! Poor old
Uncle Tom and Aunt Emma! that
was the meanest thing for Irene
to do. This only girl too. Now if
they had had five to bother them
they would have been prepared
for the unexpected most any time.
I've heard that - girls were a terrible
nuisance - and I'll bet you know
it since I came out here. Mother,
my dear, please look my last two
letters over - and see if I didn't
-ask about four dozen questions
that you neglected to answer.
I really want to know something
or I wouldn't have written asking
about it. It's - awfully hard not to
know what you are doing and
why. Please re-read and take
-a day off and answer.
Daddy certainly did well

with his chickens, I'd like
some chickens powerfully
well. I wonder what I'd do
with them though if I should
-go visiting. It's a good
thing I'm not going to Ind.
with you this summer, I
might-beat even.

Oh! You dandelions. I'd
give my old hat for a
good dish of wilted ones.
The mail was very ^{small}
this time. my smallest I
only had five letters;
I made the loveliest bread

this week. I'm getting to bake
real well. I made lumpy
gravy and granulated
biscuits yesterday. Thank
- goodness for a good appetite
and digestion! you can't stall
us on that. But how I
would like some olives, ^{Sardinia}
kipper salmon, greens, lettuce
etc. Did you try any of
that salad dressing, ^{copied}
- at Swans. I wonder if it's
good and wouldn't be a fine
thing for out here?

I wonder when May C. is ^{coming}

out and how long she will stay. Bill G. has not been feeling well for a couple of weeks, and Mrs. Taylor wouldn't let him go to town.

Hansen leaves for Clarkia enroute to Moscow the east of the month. Will be gone ten days, and then back to the woods. We just heard the death of Art's little brother. We feel so sorry for Art, he has been talking about them continually since his trip to Avery and just learned last night of his death.

No, we don't seem to be afraid out here, we are a little nervous sometimes, but precious little, we never have allowed ourselves to be afraid. But I do get lonesome for homefolks and sometimes dreadfully so. I have never said a word about it, one way or other for I don't wish to make Myrtle feel the same, so here goes for a smile even though the day is grey and the sun never shines, and it seems as if the snow never would

met so we could get horses in
over the trail.

Do you suppose papa could come
out to Clarkia and come in from
there, to see about things, and
bring in the man; if Dad can
come then alright; if not
we can meet her in Clarkia
later, perhaps as the Boys come
back, and bring her out. I'd go
to Clarkia to get her if I thought
she was there any time,

I rather think you can get
horses to Hemlock. from there
you would have to walk,
what I was thinking of, was

-getting provision to Dunlock
or further and then having
it packed from there on the
back, enough to last until
we could do - differently.

I don't know whether this
would be best or not, but I
-do know if it stops raining the
ground ought to be seeded if
we get any garden this year
or get inspected this summer.
I presume I could get Mrs. D's
men after she (and Mrs. Foren^{Spring})
is through with them but
that would make it rather

rather late, would it not?

~~Love,~~

Have the lunch cloth double hem-
stitched,

Please answer all questions
Daddy, - and answer at once,

Mrs. Depects ^{Fred} Mr. Coutermarche
in just any time soon and
he can bring word in to us or
perhaps come in with him.

^{John} Mr. Hardem will write and
let you know about the
trail from Clarkia and will
possibly be in Clarkia there
a few days if the trails are
passable, if not he will come
back to the meadows, D.S.P.



CLARKIA,
MAY
18
A.M.
1911
IDAHO

Mrs. W. A. Adair,
Moscow,
Idaho

"The Lumberlost"
49 Meadows,
Avery, Ida,

MOSCOW
MAY 19
7:00 AM
IDAHO 1911



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