May 15, 1911

Dear Home folks,

Mr. Flowers came in yesterday from Avery
and brought me 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 he
would have done with
another thought. I'm mad at her, so I 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 Mr. 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.

Bing is about to have forty
spawns with a squirrel. She
gets so angry with the old fellow
that lives on the big spring
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 squirt when she sees it.

My, but I do hope Buna 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 fishing with Mayoria. Never mind, maybe we can fish out here this summer. I do want the girls to come out and stay with me a while, especially if God doesn't get to stay all summer, and I'm afraid the big diamond spells 'away home'; I don't want
to stay over to my place alone. It's too lonesome by far. I most do it, if I can help myself.

We were over to the place and fixed everything 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. Then the man comes in and wanted a solid table and dresser. It looks 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 dogs, 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 Carter 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 it is not as
pleasant as the sunshine
nor as warm: we got out of bed.
This week Friday so put on our gum boots and started for the pop in the rain. They just howled when they saw us coming dressed up. You can't walk in the meadow without rubber boots. The snow is all most all gone and the meadow sun like cakes. The shelter place in the woods how about three feet of snow yet. You can't follow the trail any where yet with horses, in here. The
next two weeks will have to do
wonder 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. This is the very best time to work.

Have you a man yet, Daddy? I
genuinely expected to hear from you
one way or other today. For
your goodness sake, don’t send a
man with a couple of little
Indian rubber stomachache boys.

They can’t help roll logs or doing
work and will eat twice as
much as a man. I’m apt to
enough, goodness knows and I’m
near to the country. I don’t believe
we could get enough in to feed
three men ones like me.

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

If I had my way, I’d like two
good men hundred more our
Then and get it over.
The ground ought to be
prepared at once and
needed. Then again that
to go to. That troublesome
expense, not having had
a word from Coo. D'Alone.
It surely puts me in a
great confusion, directly
confusing.

We have not provision to
cook for men. If Mrs. Orton
her men in her. It will un
this nearly to bed early.

What will I do. How will I

manage to settle that? My work is just as important? Well? 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 my price and the mail today said Mrs. Barunted Dynamit. 30. I expect that’s all off. Dynamite is a milling makes.
has never done any clearing, I don't know how he would be tipped off (not very good trouble), but he would do 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 arrangement until I hear from you either. So then I am. Dynamite is going to Clearsia and will drop you a little about the trail site from there.

Mr. Howes says there'll be a Gov. Mr. in town shortly, to inspect the place. Don't know whether we can 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 need Mr. Taylor's pipe. Now when...
May come in, do out for
she will need the pipe.

If who ever comes in to work
tell them to
likes a heavy after doing it in.
My life is a thirty pounder, they,
and their own bedding too.
I have no nails. For roofing
or furniture, either.

Could you, when you come,
bring out a few straw berry
plants, raspberry, currant
‘goose berry’, anything else
to make a garden a garden.
I believe I can get a rhubarb
root or two from Mr. D. Ack
her.?
Please ask Mr. D. about the "Mr. D". Are the suck and half his and mine together. or does part belong to Mr. Tom? Do so. Will there be enough to send-do you suppose? I'd like another box of 38 specials and a little alcohol. Also tacks for my shoes. Myrt and I have used those you gave me in the heels of our mother boots. We just could not walk until we mailed the heels.

My big boots have stretched.
all out of不见 to, All have to have a light mantle I guess. My feet roll around like ten pins in my shoes, perhaps. I could use the mantle Berns won in his slippin 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 other I can do without. Besides the bed. 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 goods under drawers at home last October. I have but one
pair here. I have shirts enough for twins.

But, carrots, pea, radish, lettuce, 

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

If you have them yet.

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

Lovingly,

Josh.
Later.

Myrtle is writing a dandy letter to her Mother. Every day is down in diary from. Have Mr. S. read it to you and you will get all the news. I'm not little writty today. I'm glad Cow came to visit with you. How I hate to lose those feathers but it must be. I guess unless a little chunky dark complexioned Englishman and I showed did that gross feathers 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 them to do. Their 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 trialable nuisance - and I'll let you know it since I came out here. With 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. Did he
some chickens powerfully
well. I wonder what lids
with them though if I shou-
go visiting. It's a good
thing I'm not going to end
with you this summer. I
might beat here.
Oh! Your dandelions. I'll
give my red 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 loudest "Wrong"
this week. I'm getting to take
real meals. I made lumpy
gravy and granulated
biscuits yesterday. Thank
goodness for a good appetite
and digestion! you can't stay
on us on that. But how
would you like some olives, Sardines
herring, salmon, greens, lettuce
etc. Did you try any of
that salad dressing, balsalmic
—at Elvanna. I wonder if its
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.

Hans E. went for Clarks in route to Moscow the last of the month. Will he gone ten days and then back to the woods. We just heard the death of Art's little brother. He has been talking about them continually since his trip to army and just learned last night of his death.

No, me don't seem to be afraid but him, me are a little nervous sometimes but precious little, me never have allowed ourselves to be afraid. But I do get tennessee for home folks and sometimes dreadfully so. Them never said a word about it, one day or other for I don't wish to make my folks feel the same, so long as for a smile even though the day is dry and the sun never shines and it seems as if the snow never would
melt so we could get horses in over the trail.
Do you suppose papa could come out to Clarkin and come in from there, to see about things and bring in the man; I guess it can come then alright, if not we can meet him in Clarkia late, perhaps as the boy come back, and bring him out, Ed go to Clarkin to get him, if I thought she was there any time.
I rather think you can get horses to Nemlock, from there you would have to walk. What I was thinking. It was
getting provisions to slide 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. Os'men after she (and Mrs. Tres) is through with them but that would make it rather.
rather late, would it not?

Please answer all questions.

Daddy, and answer at once,

with respect, Mr. Contermande

in just any time soon and

he can bring word in time or

perhaps come in with him.

Mr. Mander will write and

let you know about the

trail from Clarkia and will

possibly be in Clarkia this

after day, if the trail is

passable, if not he will come

back to the meadows.

D.E.R.
Mrs. M. A. Adair,  
Moscow, Idaho

The Lumberlost  
49 Meadows  
Canyon, Idaho

CLARKIA  
MAY 18  
A.M.  
1911  
IDaho