

The Limberlost,
49 Meadows,

Dear Homefolks:-

You have my first letter
by this time I'm sure and
know the whys of the delay
in hearing from us chilluns.

I'm going to take up the
story of our life just where
I stopped before if I can
do so, so that you will
know just how it goes
with us from day to day.

The boys were over before they
left for town. I think I told
you they were here when I
wrote you before. Mr. Fleming
left with them that morning,
stayed all night with them
and went to town with them
Sunday morning. Dynamite
went to Clarkia, and peace
reigned on the Meadows.

Sunday morning Myrtle and I started over to the "Limbuloost". We passed Bills trap line on the way, and in the first trap was a martin. We went over to Mrs Taylor's then to tell Bill about it. Mrs. T. was quite cordial, and bestowed upon us both an affectionate little bird peck. We had dinner and then started for home. Bill came over with us to get the martin.

The following Thursday Bill came over and reported enough lumber made to put up my cupboard and bed and wanted us to come over Friday and over see the making. Also the Boys got back and brought us the mail. They brought Bills mail in too and

established peace with
the "Crescent Lodge" inmates,
The boys had trouble, I mean
Bill and Hanger and Larson,
while we were gone. They
dug up all the old scores
and hacked each other to
pieces. They were powerfully
angry still, but when they
all met here Thursday they
swallowed their ire and
tried to be pleasant. When
Bill found they had brought
his mail in to him (He was not
so kind when he went out) he
was quite repentant.

The Boys have treated us just
fine. They have been princely
since we returned. Bill
has been good too. The boys
get our wood, carry water when
they are here, bring us the
mail, and make themselves
generally useful. Why folksies

They brought me'uns some
gum and a half dozen oranges
from Avery besides bringing in
all the things we had there
that we wanted. Art Larson
brought my pack sack in for
the use of it later.

After we get our work done
we read or sew. I've not been
able to knit any as yet. I
cut my finger while cutting
bread and it catches on the
yarn, so I'll have to wait
until it is well. I've been
working on the lunch cloth.

I made bread the other
day. it was very good. Myrtle
baked today and was very
successful. Will be cook
yet. at least we can cook
prunes and beans. such
bean soup as I can make
and such baked beans as we

put up out of the remainder.
Sunday the Boy came over
again, and Dynamite was
with them. He had just
got in from Clarkia and guess
what he brought us! Well it
was nuts and oranges. Say,
not don't tell me we are not
the most popular girls at the
Meadows. He says the trail
is passable for horses to the
old Sarnarack cabin, near
White Rock, but from there
in there is mountains of
snow. He helped make
garden at Clarkia.

The Boy and Marsden (Dynamite)
have gone over to Hemlock this
week to get some traps, they
took my pack sack and are
going to bring over some of
my pans, dishpans, flour etc
as they come back. Dynamite
has planned a trip to Clarkia

for some eggs for Easter if
it doesn't storm so we may
have eggs and a lemon pie.
(The boys have a hankering for a lemon
pie) some day next week.
Easter may be postponed
indefinitely out here but we
will have it eventually.

I forgot to mention that the
Boys brought us three flowers
from Avery. They picked them
along the trail at the St Joe,
pressed them and brought
them in to show us that
spring was really on its way.

It has been snowing all
day. it cleared up about
seven and at present (nine
thirty) we are having an
electric storm. I can imagine
what you have had out there.
It seems so funny to see.

the lightning and hear the
thunder when everything is
covered with snow. The
snow is about four feet
deep and packed solid. We
haven't used our ^{snow} shoes but
once since we came in.

I wrote Miss Caldwell
a good long letter today.
Bill expects to leave Wednesday
(Apr. 12.) for Avery.

I wonder what you all
are doing? How are the
preparations for the trip
progressing? Have you
help? Have you the girls
sewing under way? How
is your silk dress looking?
Is Daddy to have a new
suit and a new tie? Write
me all the particulars.

Did you forget to tell Mrs.
Cozier that I called, and
please don't forget me

borrowed two eggs from
her to make a jelly roll.

How's Ernest and the cow-
making it by this time. Does
he fall short any more?

What do you think of me
selling the stone and timber?
Is it best. I really need
the money and I also need
all I can get out of it. If
I had it I'd spend it. If I
keep the claim I'll probably
lose also. So what's a fellow
to do? I don't want to
sell for less than \$1500 or
2000 if I can get it and I'd
like as much more as their
charitableness will allow.

Would you include the land
in the sale or only the timber.
I'd like to raise sheep or run
a monkey ranch there some
day, if it didn't make too
much difference in the

price for the same, I'll
leave it to your judgement
Daddy but squeeze out all
you can for me, and then
I'll pay you back. Would
it be any use to have the
claim estimated, if I have
anything left after I get through
paying up old scores I'd like
to put it out, but not in
mining stock, hi'ho!

Say, does the same rule hold
in stone and timbers that as
in Homesteads? that is, if you
don't take 160 together, can you
take enough afterwards to complete
the 160 allowed you? I was
just wondering about it, and
have no way of deciding,
Tuesday.

Bill was over this afternoon
and cut us some more wood.
Myrtle and I will try our

muscle on the saw soon.
The storm last night proved
to be an old fashion snow
storm heralded by thunder
and lightning. We have about
six inches of fresh snow this
morning. The Boys will
be out about the first of
May for the mail, after
that just as soon as a how
can be brought in. Hanger
will be sent to Moscow for
his.

Write soon and tell me
all the news.
Mother, I want some drapery for the
cabin. I want enough to cover the
bed when against the wall, for a
cover for a large sized lounge or
window seat and for side curtains
to the window and possibly a
cushion cover. The bed is large
I think it will take about
six yards for the cover. I
can make the cover so
for the curtain to the end

of the bed and use
the big red curtain for the
side curtain; I got the
burlap out and measured
today and there's only three
yards, not enough for
a cover or curtain.

It will take quite a lot of
the material, get some
thing light tan and red
or yellow or green or
any old color just so it
is pretty and as cheap
as possible and can be
used either anythwise
crosswise or upside ^{down}.

We have used up all our
ink and are down to the
lead pencils. Doesn't it
seem strange to get a
letter written in pencil
from me.

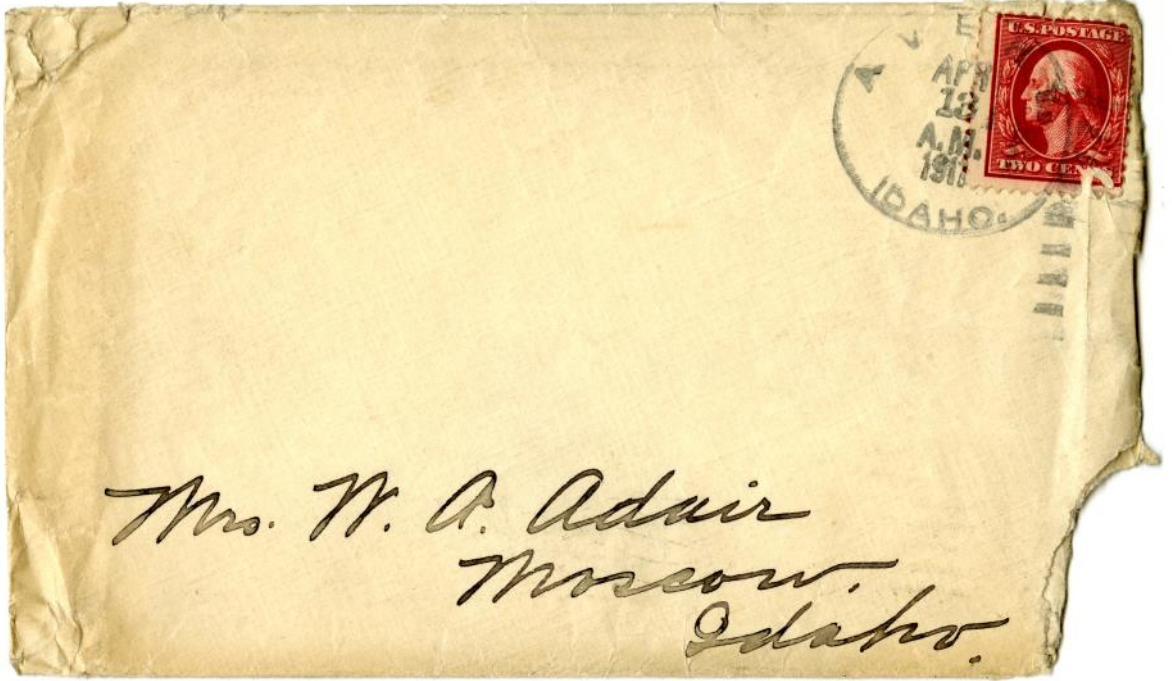
I'm enclosing a model
letter authorizing paper
to do as he pleases with
the claims. My, how
very business like.

Girls, I want you to write
to me and look out for
the coming examinations.

Loveingly

Dorcas

April 11, 1911.



Mrs. W. A. Adair
Moscow.
Idaho.

