

"The Lumberlost"

May 16, 1911.

Please, I want another copy, book to
finish writing my diary in, a good
thick one, and in when
pack comes.

Dear Mother, T-all,

Here's a chance for another
howdy and I think this is
positively my last appearance.
Mr. Flower will go to Avery, Thursday.
Myrtle and I will go to Hazen
with our letters tomorrow. Rain
or shine, it's more than likely
to be rain. It rained hard all
day.

We had the loveliest dinner
today. Tomatoes (iced), fried potatoes
bird and gravy, bread & butter, dried
apples and cake.

The tomatoes were left over about two
spoonfuls apiece. The bird was
given us by Mr. Flower, and
Mrs. F. sent us the cake from C. D. G.
She sent us some candy, oranges
and a cake, now wasn't that
just lovely of her to do so.

We even begrudged Ping the bones.
She is so much company I don't
believe we could homestead with-
out her.

Just put Daddy twenty three
chickens and your old speckled
hen in a box and send them ^{out}
to me, I'm afraid they would
find their way into the pot before they
had much time to grow.

I'm sending out a roll of Kodak
film to be developed. I'm afraid it
is rather old but I do hope some
of the pictures are good. I'd like
about four, (twelve ex.) rolls for the
summer; I want some good
pictures to remember my home-
stead^{ing} days by.

Say, Daddy, Mr. Flown has the dandiest
little ammunition for his revolver.
The regular cartridge is filled with
bird shot, and you can use a ^{revolver}
just the same as a shot gun.

for birds - and carry but one gun,
-and on sure of getting the bird,
I'd said you could get them for
-a 38 Special. I'd like a boy awfully,
well to use later when the birds
-are ripe, I heard the old drummer
back of my old cabin the last time
I was over. It surely did sound
good. I hope there'll be forty little
drummers down by the spring this
summer.

I got a lovely letter from

Mrs. McBryde with the last mail,
she is still greatly in love with her
place and Armstrong.

I was so glad to get the stoves, axes
and the writing paper. The paper
I will return to you a few at a time,
as often as I have the chance.

I'll bet God would like a good cup
of tea on the road, when she comes,
I hope I can meet her on the trail, if
I can't I'll have every thing all ready
for a good rest when she gets here.

Mother, you must not come back to
tired from your trip I'm going to try
to pack you in here in a couple
of pack sacks: Please see every
thing and every body you can while
you are gone and have a dandy
good time.

An Mayzie's fish still alive. I'll
write to her and try to get it out with
Hansen when he leaves the last of
the month. Has Mayzie her dress
made yet? I'm sure Berna's must
be beautiful. Did Miss Smith get
yours made?

So, he will be home again for a
short visit? well she and M.J.
-are doing lots of running about it
seems to me. Tell her to save all
her old shoes and clothes for me,
I may have to call on her to help
me out.

I'm going tramping tonight. I've
-gotter really extravagant - and as it's
raining pitchforks and there'll

be plenty of water in the spring
in the morning I'm going to take
a bath. Thank goodness I'm not
as tall as some folks I know of
or I never could bath in a tub
or sleep on a lounge.

Give every body my love.

I wish I could see Flossie's
little colt. will it be a pretty
cream like the mother or is it
to little to be colored yet.

Oh, you lettuce and olive oil.

I wish the Land office would
wake up.

Tell Berna to put a tiny little
dictionary in the pack for me. I won't
have any when I go to my place
and I'll be lost without Noah.

I wonder if McPeak will be in
Clarkia this summer. I hope so.
May add a P.S tomorrow if I think
of anything else. Goodnight.

Lovingly,
Dona.

Started to Hanzens to take letters for Mr.
F. to take to Avery, and met boys on the meadow
coming over to get letters. We were late and the
boys thought we were not coming on account
of the rain, so came over. We put on our ^{shoes}
rubber boots crumette hats, and started out
Art. Larson is coming to Moscow for a day
or so and will call to see you about work.
If you have made no arrangements for
a man or men as yet, how would it do
to get a man to help Art and let them
do the work up at once. Art says he
is coming back in - and will do the work
for me, ^{if you wish,} he could not do it without help
though, if he had a helper they could
soon get the clearing in a good condition.

Art is a good worker and very concei-
tious. If he says he will do anything
and so he will see to it that it is
done. I'd a whole lot rather be and some
good helper should have the work than to
let Dynamite have it. I'm rather afraid
he would not be very trusty for a head man.
He's liable to blow off most any time, he
is at Clarkin and expects to work for Mrs.
D. I believe with a good man at the head
that Dynamite would do real well though.
You probably know more of the conditions
of the trail than I do at present, if Dynamite were
you as he said he would. Well, good bye for
the present. Lovingly, Done.