

"The Limberlost"
49. Meadows.
Nov, 5. 1910.

Dear Home folks: -

How do you like
the name I've given my
place, The folks here name
it from a book I've been
reading, "The girl of the
Limerlost." The Limerlost
was a great swamp, and
the girl a red headed
young lady who lived
at the edge of the swamp.
My place is certainly very

well named. My new cabin
is below the old one, right on
the slope next the swamp.
I kept Mr. Benedict just long
enough to get the roof on, and
Carter is going to finish it for
me and build me a woodshed.
The cabin is 16x18, and is as
tall as Mrs. Durhams, with
a six foot porch; I will have
a clear view of May's place
when the clearing is finished.
Carter is going to Clarkia to
rope and will go over and
work when he comes back. He
has promised to fix the
cabin up real homey for me.
Mrs. Durham and I decided
we would rather pay Carter
extra for heavy work than to
keep Mr. Benedict and board
the two men.

The root house is finished
and is a jewel. We have
everything that is likely to
freeze safely deposited there.²⁴

Oh! such appetites as we
all have. We just eat
as if we never could
get enough. Myrtle
and I were both on the
sick list last week
just from making
pigs of ourselves! We
took a good round of
calomel and are now
on our feet and going
it again. We did
certainly live high on
the veal that McPeak
brought in to us. We kept

it fresh as long as we
could and then covered
the remainder in Mrs
Forster's tub, we used some
of the saltpeter that I
brought out this summer
to keep the butter sweet,

It is snowing tonight,
we had our first snow
on Nov. 3rd, It snowed
about four inches then
cleared up, but it is trying
to spoil Carter's trip to
town tomorrow by
snowing again.
We walked over from

my place yesterday in the snow. My but the woods are beautiful; I don't know how long I'll think so but they are certainly a perfect picture today." The snow is just full of tracks of all kinds and descriptions, deer, squirrel, rabbit, bluejay, weasel, lynx, dog, mink, etc. There were some tracks that look some what human but every one decided they must have been young elephants.

We got three pheasants on our way over yesterday and had a lovely stew today. Carter says Ring is very good as a bird dog. I've not had her out yet myself. We left her with Mrs. Durham when we went over to my place and she and Ring became great pals. Ring climbed

a ladder and went up on
the roof - and walked
the ridge pole for an
hour or so and frighten-
ed us all dreadfully.
She finally fell off and
yelped for dear life for
a while, this altogether
too acrobatic for a dog.
We took the ladder down
the next morning.

I had a glorious trip
coming out, Mr. Young
came out to see "One Bar
Ranch" and Snooz (the dog)

Mary Liz, Lulu, Papa, Edith
and Miss Caldwell.

Do you know I want to
write to Mrs. Luton so badly
and I'm so ashamed too,
since we didn't acknowledge
Edna's wedding, I don't know
what to do about.

Isn't it dreadfully
aggravating to have me
out here with my many
wants and have you try
to fill them. I wish I
wasn't so troublesome.
How's the auto? There's

not much use for one
now is there?

Papa, have you recovered
from your Avery trip, or
are you still stiff? If
the trial can be postponed
I'd like to have it in Feb. or
March as walking is much
better, but if not, Carter says we
can make it, but how will
we know, it will take a long
time to get mail in here, I'm afraid
you'd have to send a messenger
from outside to tell us if we are
to be there at a certain time. Well
I must close, I've been writing and
I'm so tired. Write soon. Lovingly
Dona.

Love from all at
the meadows

The Limberlost.

Nov. 20. 1910.

Dear Every-body:-

Well, what do you know
about that anyway. Here
I wrote a letter to Mother on
the eighth and then have
to send it in with this.
Isn't it a nice looking one?
I sent, or started it out
with Mr. Benedict and
Mr. Esiffon. Mr. B. was going
to Clarkia and Mr. E. to Embury
Cabin with him. They got
in such deep snow on

the divide that they could not walk, they got to floundering around and tried to go back and lost their bearings. They had a compass but couldn't get their directions to our place, even with that. They got lost and were out two nights. They got in to Hamzins place the third night and made it back here the next day and on over to Mrs Taylor.

They were wet to the skin, and their feet were so sore. We let them bath with hot water and alcohol before they could travel on. They brought all the mail back to us and a sorry looking lot it was.

Carter left on Sunday for Clarkin and expected to get back Tuesday or Wed. morning. He was delayed in Clarkin on account of the

funeral of Glen Avery, then
he was caught in a storm
on the Divide and had
to lay over at Hurlock
Camp. He didn't get in till
Friday evening after dark.
My! what a glad bunch met
him. He was certainly a
very tired man when he
got in, - and wet as could
be. He fell into the little
North Fork, flat, the stones
were slippery and he lost
his balance. The mail
didn't get met though.

Quim Wilson and Carter
together sent us a cigar box
full of candy. Odd Young
sent us another and Cad
sent me one, Chewing gum
was included, Carter brought
us each a small bottle of
olives, My but they were good.

Mothe two wonderful
things happened on my
birthday, I made bread
-and it was a great success.
and I got spunket with
my own pan cake turner.
It was an unfair advantage they

took of me, they waited until I was read for bed. I've made biscuits too, and every one is still in the best of health.

Oh! Mother how we do eat. We ate so much that we cut ourselves down to two meals a day for fear we would all be sick. We breakfast about nine, and have dinner about four.

We have a dandy great big lounge, over and upon which there is a general fight for possession after each meal. We spend a quiet half hour and then get up and go to work. It is dark as can be at four thirty, and our evenings are long. We have been reading aloud for pastime. We did certainly enjoy the papers, and the "Digest".

Well, such brilliancy. who said you could exhibit my oil

painting, ???

Say, Mother, I've got to have
some stockings. I have
twenty five cents that we
got at Uncle George's and a
perfect fake. I'm going to
send you a pair & wear
them ^{in front} ^{of you} just to show
you and him what they
don't do. I put the stockings
on new. They've never been
washed and wore over them
my big german socks so
there was no rub on the
shoe, and went over to my

my place. We were gone
thru day - and walked back,
-and the stockings were in
a dreadful condition. I
took them right off and
rolled them up to send to
you. They just fall all to
pieces. When you get more
for me, get them with the
very smallest seams possible.
There have worn blisters on
my heels and ankles. I've
been walking on my hands
and going done up in ad-
hesive plaster for a week

trying to heal them up. I'm
wearing my fleece lined stock-
ings now until I get some
more.

That new sweater is awfully
nice and warm. it is surely
a beautiful shade of red. I
-am sure you would be proud
of your daughter if you could
see her dressed up for traveling.
It's so nice to be dressed so
that you can wade snow,
fall down or stand up and
still be dry and comfy.

Tell the girls if they have any
more old hair ribbons that are
worn to enclose some to me in
a letter. I've worn out two ^{already}.
I haven't had my hair done
up since I came back ~~from~~
Clarkia.

Carter is going up to the Cabin
to get the flour and carrots as
soon as he gets back from the

every, They put away they
away when they would
not freeze - and have to leave
them until snow shoeing
is better.

How is the cold, Luke
wrote me that you'd been
having a siege of colds at
the house.

How is Harry? Have you
decided to love him yet?
I got a lovely long letter
from Egan with the last
mail, also from Cad. Berna

So Mr. McPeak and I had
company. There was no
one else at the cabin that
night. After supper we
sat around the fire and
told stories, until bedtime.
We rode in a dense fog
from Freeze out to the
cabin, My, but it was damp!
I couldn't get out of my
sweater when I got there
and Mr. Young and Mr.
McPeak both pulled like
troopers until I emerged
from the other end of it

looking like a giraffe, my neck was almost out of joint, The men had a good laugh over it and another equally as big when they skinned me into it the next morning. They stole a box of apples and packed them in for us from the cabin. They're awfully nice, both the men and the fruit.

As we were coming down the hill from the little lake the next morning, whom should we meet but Mr. Bishop, taking a short cut for our part of the country. He was surely welcome. There was sure by a great crowd at the place that night, ten, and raining,, It rained for three ~~more~~ days, and we paraded the country in our rain coats and rubbers. We did Cook nice Pupa can tell you just how

nice,

My dishes got through
all O.H. with but two
pieces slightly cracked,
it seems awfully good to
eat out of dishes that
will break if not handled
properly. Myrtle and I
used them when cooking
for the men. We got along
beautifully, Myrtle made
the bread and I cooked.

Say; I've been doing some
thinking about that
settlement with Mrs. D.

After adding everything
and deducting our personal
accounts, I decided to bear
one half; - and call it square,
Mrs. W. counts her time going
and coming worth something
also staying alone if Myrtle
and I go, I don't like to keep
it on a matter of dollar
and cents - and besides it
was cheaper for me to take
half than to bear $\frac{1}{3}$ and
then pay for ^{my part of} Carter's board.
there was about forty dollars
difference, and it didn't

sound as well either, what do
you think about it? If you
and Uncle John hired a man on
halves to work for you would
~~you~~ make you pay more board
because your family was larger.

Mother, will you get some
little thing and give to Cad for
a birthday from me, if its only
a handkerchief. Find some little
thing at Miss W's on third street
or else where; ask the old stand-
by, Aunt May, and she will
help you. If the pictures were
any good, give her one of those
with my love,

I don't know what to do about
Christmas, but here, I'd like to give
each one a little something,
that can be sent out by mail.
Can you help me out? I'd like
to get something like a moccasin
or slipper for Mrs D and Myrtle

or a salt & pepper shaker, or something like that which can be of use, also something for Carter; but there I'm stuck.

Tell Berna to get Cad. or you go and get me about three doz, two at least, pretty cards that will do to send out for Xmas cards. I'm not going to try to make or send Xmas presents to any one this year, I simply can't do it, I've

not the doings to work
with. and greeting will
be all I can do, If there
is any pretty, or odd Xmas
stationary to be had, I'd
just as soon have that
as cards;

Carter will come out
to Avery about the twentieth
of Nov. and you write me
at Avery and answer, that
will be my last chance
to get word in until Xmas
when Carter come out for

the mail, He will be out to
Avery just before Xmas, He
thinks at present that he
will go back and forth to
Avery but we will let you
know the next trip;

Send me a 1911 calendar, get
me a potato masher for Mrs. D's
Xmas, I think that a good job,
We will need some fun about
that time, I think we will
have a tree of ~~my~~ ^{our} own,
I'd like a pin cushion and some
magazine pictures for my house,

Well, Well! are you tired, I
am. I'm still as great a nuisance
as ever, take your time to getting
these demands satisfied, and
keep track of all the costs, I
expect I'll have to come out in
the spring and get my books
as I go to studying for that

teacher's examination, I'll
be so far behind in my
money that I never will
be able to make out, I'm
head over heels as it is, "A
O.L. gee!"

Well, write soon, each
and every one, I'm more
than anxious to hear from
you all, with love,

Affectionately

Jona.

What's
Ref.?

Regards to each and every
one at the house.
What's your girl's name?

Every is our A.B. James.