

Envelope with two two-cent postage stamps, postmarked AVERY, IDAHO, DEC 21 A.M. 1910, addressed to Mrs. W. A. Adair Moscow Idaho.

Back of the envelope postmarked MOSCOW IDAHO DEC 22 12-30P 1910.

"The Limberlost,"
49 Meadows,
Avery Idaho.

Dear Homefolks: -

I got Mother's letter with the last mail, and was surely glad to get it. I'd about given up the idea of her writing to me and the sly old fox has a vacuum cleaner. Well she didn't tell me, nor has she answered my question, "Have you help?" I believe she's keeping secrets from me and that's no pretty way to treat one that loves you.

I think Carter wrote in Daddy's last letter what he thought of the trip out and the best time to make it. I'm walking some every day and am trying to keep in good trim so if you should set a time to come out that I'd be ready to take the walk. I'm hard as a rock. You can't pinch me. I've muscled up just like old "Yellow Belle." I'm not much for grace but good on the go.

The snow shoes were not in Avery when Carter was out, they have been delayed somewhere along the road. We expect them to be at the office next time, if not I think Brer Carter will inform you by return mail. He has made two pair of snow shoes, that leaves us one pair shy. He will have the other pair finished some time this week. Mrs. D. has not been very well since she has been out this fall and doesn't travel very much. It makes it very hard on her when she does go. We spent five days at my place week before last and are going over for another week, tomorrow. Will write more of the trip later. Our last trip was a terror. We hadn't taken our snow shoes over with us, the snow was two feet deep and no crust. We went down every step we took. That is, coming back to the meadows. Carter had gone over the day before we came and broke the trail for us to go over, but coming back it had snowed more. We could hardly make it. Mrs. D was all in. Carter got most of the supper that night. He's a good cook. I think we'll use him Christmas. He'd make a good chef. Every one took turn about breaking trail until we struck the meadow. I broke from there in. Carter had a pack and went down, down, at every step. We will never try that stunt again without our snow shoes.

My but we were wise to get those big german socks. I don't know how we would get along without them. We do some rapid dressing and shifting of scenes every time we want to step outside. We have had to wear ~~of~~ our ~~rub~~ high leather boots most of the time, the paths are so slippery. The snow is three feet deep or more. It is level with the windows now. It takes some pretty tall shoveling to get the snow up out of the paths. Carter was gone four days last week, and I shoveled the snow from the paths. We had about eight inches of new snow and I worked some. My! but I was sore. I'm going to get a job mucking in the mines when I get out to the states. I can handle the shovel like an old hand at the business.

How about those glasses? Was that all the colors they had in stalk? Which ones did you get for me, or was it a "take your choice" proposition? We were certainly glad to get them. We've had a number of bright days that have or would have nearly put our eyes out. My eyes have been very weak and sore for a couple of weeks. I've been using them too much by lamp light. I'm resting them now, and bathing them in salt water.

Mr. Hansen, know as "Chris" and Mr. Larson, know as "Art," came over to "the Limberlost" on their way to Mrs. Taylors just as we were leaving for One Bar Ranch. They stopped at the Meadows on their way back and stayed all night. They had stayed all night the night before, but didn't tell us about it. We had left this note on the door when we left

Nov. 30, 1910.

“If anyone should come to call
They will find an empty hall,
For we have gone to see the host.
The lovely girl of the Limberlost.
In other words, I do declare
We are visiting Miss Iona Adair.”

When we came in at the door we found this verse tacked up for our inspection.

“Try to forgive us dear neighbors,
For we the terrible pair,
Have helped ourselves to your larder,
While you were at Miss Adair’s,
And after this when you hike over the ridge
To visit Miss Adair
Please send a wireless message
To yours truly, the Terrible Pair.”

Now wasn’t that pretty cute in them? We are getting to be pretty handy with rhymes. Will send you more another time. Tell Daddy to see that they have that room vacated for me at Orofino by next June; and I believe there will be four or five others wanting room and board at the same place.

Chris and Art took the lovely dog “Snooz” over to their place when they went home. They have promised to be good to her, even to putting her out of misery with a revolver if necessary. “Speaking of dogs” makes me think of Ring, alias Queen. When Carter was in Avery she tree’d a bear. They have a bear at the hotel and when Ring saw it she went for it so fiercely that the bear went up a tree at once. Carter had a hard time to make her come away and leave it alone.

We were given orders not to allow the dog to follow. We shut her up in the house with the chain on and kept her there for a couple of hours. She got out when one of us went to the spring and away she went. We didn’t miss her for about a half an hour, then all we could see was tracks. She still had the chain attached.

Mrs. D and I dressed and followed her tracks to the meadow, but she seemed to be able to make better time than we could. We went down to our hips every step we took so got disgusted and came back. We thought our dog was gone but she got back all O.K. She caught up with Carter at the Dry Camp, and he had nearly three hours the start of her. Her feet got sore coming home and Carter carried her in his arms ~~for~~ from the Basin on home. She didn’t move for nearly two days. Carter likes her, and has stolen her affections, she wont look at the rest of us and whines when he is out of sight.

When we got back from our dog hunt we decided to go down and have a look at the traps. We found a martin in the first trap we visited. Mrs. D and I had to kill it. Our orders were not to puncture the skin but to press on its heart and kill it. We nearly died ourselves trying to kill it but at last we succeeded. It had a lovely skin. Carter took care of it after he got home and nearly died when we told him how we killed it. We started across the meadow to look at the other traps but the snow was so soft we could not travel on it. We went down at every step. We got desperate and got down on our hands and knees and crawled across. We left the awfulest tracks.

Dec. 17.

Just got back from “The Limberlost.” We have spent the week there. I walked over without snowshoes and such a walk as it was. I went down every step as far as I could go. It was crusted today and I came over much easier. Myrtle changed and let me take the snowshoes from the big meadow up to the house. I fell flat three times and hit my head against a tree until I saw stars for an hour.

I got a letter from Mary Meade today. She was elected Co. Supt. of Lincoln Co. but doesn’t know as she will be allowed to qualify. Just think of our old girl getting so high and mighty. Hansen and

Larson went to Avery and brought the mail (letters) to us today. I got a letter from Mary Eliz, Cad, Cherry, Evon, Mr. Roach, Mr. Baird, Aunt Evaline, Chedsey, Mrs. Swadner and a card from Bernadine, also a box of something from Evon and the letter you wrote to me when Mr. H first came. They just found it and brought it over to me. Wasn't it a joke to be reading letters two months old. It doesn't seem possible that I've been out here so long, the days simply fly.

And so Jessie Simpson is married. Well of all things. What next?

Every body is having a great laugh at my expense. Guess why? Ben L. Baird is visiting with his mother in Iowa and in the letter he wrote me today he enclosed a lot of silk pieces and told me that he thought perhaps I could use them to piece a cushion or quilt. Now wasn't he thoughtful. I don't see anything so terriably funny about that, do you? I'm going to finish with pencil. Carter is using my pen.

Say, what will I do for a hat if I have to go to Wallace. Could I go out wearing my felt hat. Did I understand that Daddy is going to Wallace at the same time. If so couldn't he bring my green hat an black coat to me. Would you like to have me come out a little early and

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