

\*\*\*\*\*

Letter: One page both sides

Paper: Lined paper 10" wide by 8" high

Envelope: 5-3/8" wide by 3-1/8" high, stamped with a 2-cent stamp

The envelope is addressed to Miss Lizzie Golden, Dennison, Ottawa Co., Mich.

The front is postmarked Trout Creek Mich., Jul 16 1889

The back is postmarked Dennison, Mich., Jul 17, 1889

\*\*\*\*\*

Trout Creek, July 15 / 89

My very dear friends,

I received your letter the first of the week and also one from **Katie** and it gives me great pleasure to hear from all of you and to hear you were all well as this leaves us at present.

Mike is feeling splendid. Has not seen a sick minute since he came up here. Only when he hurt his ankle. But that is all right now.

We have nearly all of our goods packed in now. Mike went to the station yesterday after one of our boxes. That our things came in to make me a cupboard. I have to leave my dishes on the table all the time and I want a cupboard. We eat, sleep and cook all in one room but I am going to have curtains around the bed and one for cupboard doors. Lumber is very high up here.

We have had some very hot weather up here as much so as I ever seen in the Lower Peninsula. But we had a very hard rain Friday and thunder. So the air is lovely and cool now. Everybody up here has a garden. Some have had lettuce, radishes and other stuff out of them. We have potatoes about 4 inches high and beans and cucumbers up quite high. The soil look peculiar to me but it is good strong soil they say. We have got quite a clearing now and I think it looks some like living when I get my cabin al togged up.

You had ought to have seen Mikes long legs fly about one o'clock this morning when a large porcupine was trying to take possession of his meat box which was out by the side of the house. He flew in and grabbed his revolver and Mr. Porcupine would not surrender until he got 5 bullets in his body. They say they are quite numerous around here but that is the second one I have seen. This one was a very large one. Weigh about 25 lbs.

Lizzie, how is L getting along anyhow. I would like so much to see you all but I hope you will write often. Why don't **Cassie** go down to your place. There is no place in the world I would rather she would go but I suppose the band and the 4<sup>th</sup> has taken up her time. Jennie is wild to have her come out there and I wrote her Aunt Sattie to do as she thought best about it. So I do know whether she went or not. Visa was up to Coopersville and Cassie thought she would go home with her.

**Mary Ann** are you well? I hope you will get good health this summer. How is **Mart**? Is he at home this summer? Where is Minnie Brown? Have they organized the Choir yet? Who is leader? They had ought to have Katie for she understands music and has a splendid voice but I suppose her time is to taken up to attend to it. Tell Cassie when you see her I said she could go down to your house and stay a week if her Aunt is willing and I know she will be. Now I guess I have written nonsense enough this time.

Give my love to all your folks and tell **Sada and Nora** to write when you do. I will close now hoping to hear form you soon.

I remain your true friend Lida to Lizzie & Mary Ann

\*\*\*\*\*

**“Katie”**: Kate Golden is Lizzie’s sister

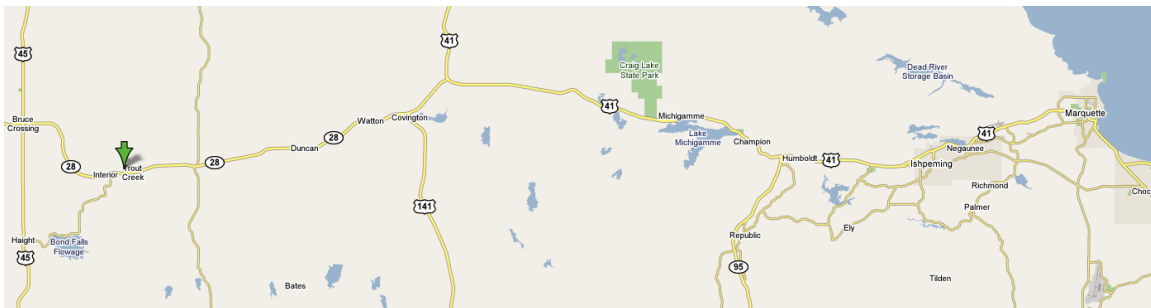
**“Cassie”**: Cassa Griffin is one of Lizzie’s friends. I wonder if Cassa could be Lida’s daughter.

**“Mary Ann”**: Mary Ann Golden was Lizzie’s sister.

**“Mart”**: Martin C. Golden iwas Lizzie’s brother

**“Sada and Nora”**: Sadie and Nora Golden were Lizzie’s sisters

\*\*\*\*\*



Trout Creek, Michigan is 80 miles west of Marquette, in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan