
Letter: One page, two sides
Paper: Lined paper, 10" wide by 8" high
No Envelope

Trout Creek, August 23, 1889

My Dear Friends **Mary** and Lizzie,

I received your letter some time ago and also one from dear little **Nora** and you don't know what pleasure it gives me to hear from all my old friends and especially **Pat Golden folks** for there is always a warm place in my heart for all of them, and I read their letters with pleasure.

We are well at present. Mike has had the rheumatism in his arm quite bad but feels better now. I hope this letter will find all the family well and happy. I hope your father is better.

I wrote **Katie** some time ago but received no answer but I know she is all right for I received a letter from **Cassie** yesterday and she said she was at Sister Delles sewing, making dresses for the great event to take place in October. Well, I would like to be there but it is impossible to, so I will have to content my self and make the best of it. Tell Katie I will forgive her as I know she is very busy about fair time and I know she feels better when she has a rush of work.

Cassie wrote me she was going to your place next week and I suppose she will make up for lost time when she gets there. She has been sorely afflicted for the last month but is better now and I am so thankful she is for I worried and was almost wild part of the time when I thought of her.

Oh how I would like to see all of you if all you girls could come and stay a month for recreation. You could eat all you could get hold of. If we run short of victuals, I would feed you on squaw and winter green berries and we have lots of lettuce and radishes and I think I could manage you some how. We have two beds now for MR made a new bed stead and I tell you it is nice. There are 115 auger holes bored in it and 80 pieces in it. I want to bring it home but guess I cant. If you want to see it, you will have to come up here, for straw we have cedar boughs, they make a nice bed. I suppose you will laugh at it but come and try it.

Mike has gone to the station. They are making a wagon road that will be ½ mile from our house. They have it nearly done. They are making it to the station. It will be a nice thing for this place. I tell you when we want to move home and save the poor men's backs. He draws things for 1 dollar a hundred. Mike is going to make wagon road right to our door. It will seem good to him. I saw the horses yesterday that go on the road. They are small. About like Sam and Molly but they say they are blooded stock and very stout. The first horses I had seen since I came here. They will finish the road today. There have been from 15 to 18 men nearly two weeks at it. They built about 8 miles road.

I suppose harvest apples are ripe. I dare not think of it. I want some so bad. There are none here but dried apples. Evaporated dried they are very nice. 12 cts pound, butter 25, eggs 18, old potatoes 40, new 1.00, dry beans 5 cts lb, corn meal 3 cts lb, dry onions 3 cts lb. Some higher than at home I suppose.

I suppose your mother works as hard this summer as ever. Do you feel well this summer Mary? Of course Lizzie is well. Wont we have a racket when we meet, all of us. I can hardly wait. Liz and I will anyhow.

I hope you will write often for I am so glad to hear from all. Remember me in friendship to all the family. Good bye from your friend Lida to Lizzie and Mary.

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

“Nora”: Nora Golden was Lizzie Golden’s sister.

“Pat Golden folks”: Patrick Golden was Lizzie Golden’s father.

“Katie”: Kate Golden was Lizzie Golden’s sister.

“Cassie”: Cassa L Griffin was a friend of Lizzie Golden
