
The following letter from Kate to Lizzie was not in an envelope. The letter was written on lined paper that was 7-1/2" by 10". Six pages (Three sheets -- front and back) Kate was 35 in 1899, Lizzie was 26 and Harold was almost 1 year old.

Granite Falls Washington 7-31-1899

Dear Sister, Brother & Harold

Well Lizzie I am here in Wash home sick & lonesome & no where to call my own but I must stay & be contented if I can how are you & Harold & Will how I would like to see him have you got a hired girl yet hope you have Bertha is quite well now she was sick when I first got here tired out I think & lonesome.

Well Dear sister, I suppose you have seen the letter I wrote home last week so I wont rite about my trip of course that was just a sketch Words can not describe it to you it was just fine Dear sister I will now tell you about the country & what I am doing & where I am and what I think of it well I arrived at the shack that is what they call there houses here & they are shacks too I wish you could see them. Saturday about 4 O'clock when I go off of the train I thought my heart would break When I seen what & where I was at al is about 3 1/2 miles north of granite Falls a place called Kennon the road is just built purpose for hauling lumber & Lime out on to Hartford Junction there is not any station or anything else there when the conductor said here is the Place I could not see a solitary thing so Off I got & landed right on the railroad track could not see a building or nothing else so Pretty soon a man (rubbered) over the Bank above me and asked me if I wanted to get up there I said if I (xxxx) so he helped me up on the bank I asked if Al Johnson cooked here & he said yes so he carried the telescope up to the shack & I went in Oh Lizzie if you only could see where I had to stay the Place is built out of split lumber ruff boards for floors & the bed room & a bunk in it filled with hay & a blanket spread over it you could crawl out between the cracks the men's shack is about 3 steps from the cook shack that is just bunks & dirt I could not Eat or I could not sleep Oh if you could see the Place so I stayed there until last friday that the 28th then I went up to granite to the Foxe's & I am here yet Monday 31 Dennison is a King to granite Falls I am at Marshells foxes they are very nice foxes too then Saturday Eve Past Port toogood came to see me Pat & all came sunday and stayed all day I and al went to Ports. he has a fine ranch he is rich Oh he is sure he has a good start he has horses cows hens Pigs a good Orchard house (sarn) all Kinds of fruit he has a big henary full blooded kinds he is all right too he is rich rich

Tuesday August the 1 - 1899

I am sewing in grant I sewed today for the first time for a woman named Bess I get \$1.25 a day Ms Fox takes care of Bertha she is just as good as she can be now you remember Carne fox don't you she is a nice girl also they are well off to don't you remember Ida she lives next house to her mothers & old Boney Fox in the next house I am going to try it I see what I can do sewing this week I wont go to the lime quarry that is where al is he likes to cook there & so he said he would stay there he has a snap there I could go to help him the next day after I got here but I would not stay if I had to walk back to dear old Michigan I saw Mr. Robinson & that is what we would get \$70.00 a month & our board I told him I would not work there so they are going to Keep

al just the same they give him \$1.75 & his Board but like something Else there is trouble brewing over the lime Kill al is afraid he will loose his job will tell you in the next letter if there is but there is lots of work here for a man I am right on the caskades mountains can see snow on top of the mountains every day I am near Pilchuck mountain that is grand I wish I could tell you all I have seen and the sights I see every day the (senerys) is fine there is (6 lencis) inside of 3 miles well there is the greatest things I ever saw in my life I have been all through them so has bertha I would give 1/2 of my life if she was older so she could remember them

Just the other side of tunnel number one there is the greatest thing on earth there is a rock just as high up as you can look straight up & on the other side of the railroad track I mean is the (stillagxxxx) river that river makes such a noise you can not hear oh how the water runs it is a freight then up a little further between tunnel No 4 - 5 is another they call the dead man's slide about 13 years ago when the railroad men was working there on the track the rock gave away and slid down & slid 7 men into the river & they were ground to pieces against the rocks that was affle there is some (fxxxxfull) Places out here let our folks read this letter and you can read all of there letters that will save me riting the same thing to them I could rite a hole year & then not rite 1/2 of what I would like to rite I got a letter from sadie monday morn I never seen a letter I thought so much of I expect another one soon from her I will rite to them tomorrow Eve also to mary how is Pa and ma getting along tell me all about them when you rite I don't Expect a letter from you before fall I hope you wont forget me & not to rite soon as you can Dear Sister you don't Know how lonesome I am or you would rite at once. (Every guls Pistn) B. sees on the wall she will say I (rene) Liz I can not barley stand it and every old man is Bomp & Every woman with glasses is grandma she is affle lonesome too when I got sadies letter I cried all the rest of the day When B seen me crying she cried too that made me feel worse well I guess I will bring my letter to a close for this time hopping to hear from you soon a long letter I (xxx) am your lonely sister

Good by Good by

Kate

tell ma & pa I am well & remember me to all of will's folks good by
those are from Bertha to Dear little Harold x x x x x x x x x x x x x
x
for will x
for yourself x