
Letter: Two pages, both sides
Paper: 7-7/8" wide by 10" high
No envelope

Granite Falls 2-24-1900

Dear Sister Lizzie & Will & Family,

Dear Lizzie, received your letter Feb 12 & of course you know glad to hear from you & to hear you were all well. As this leaves us a present, **Buddie** is getting better fast but still I have to give her worm medicine all the time.

Well that was sad about **Mrs. Johnson**. We received a letter from **Jule and Ella** the day she died. Just a few words in it & that is all we heard, yet except what **Sadie** wrote. **Al** feels awful bad. He said if he ever thought she die so soon, he would never come to Washington. What was she laid out in or was it her own black dress. **Sadie** did not write the particulars. Hope you will when you write. **Al** wrote to **Jule** yesterday for her to write all particulars about her sickness, death & funeral. Maybe she never get around to do it.

Sadie said **Ma** was not at the funeral as she had to take care of **Ester**. Was she to our house or to **Julia's**. **Sadie** did not say where she was or did **Ma** see **Mrs. Johnson** at all. It is too bad. Any how, I guess she suffered a great deal. What are they doing there now or have they anyone keeping house for them now. It seems queer to me anyhow. Ever since I came here it seems as if some one belonging to me is dieing all the time. I almost dread get a letter lately. I feel lonesomer than ever & I guess I will have to be lonesomer too as I don't believe I will ever see home again.

When we got **Jules** second letter, **Al** wanted me to go to **Seattle** & see what old **P.O.** could do in regard to settling up in case we would come home. So I thought I would write him and I will enclose the answer & you can judge for yourself. I don't know what to think. It seems as if I ain't got a thing to write nor a friend on earth. Those days up in those lonesome hole don't see a thing but a mess of men & tramps. Oh, **Lizzie**, you ought to thank god that you were so fortunate as to live so near home & all your friends & relatives & especially **Pa** & **Ma**.

Well I won't write any more on that subject as I know it must be old to you listening to it in every letter I write. It still rains but once in a while the sun will shine a couple of hours, then rain but it is not cold at all. We just had a few cold nights

Well I feel better now. **John** went to **G Falls** after supper & he just came & brought me that box of cake. It reached here all O.K. & now every smell of it is out of sight. We ate it as fast as we could crunch it down in spite of it being dry meat & all. Tell **Etta** one thousand thanks to her that pink & white cake was fine. They all looked so nice I honestly could not tell which was the bride's cake.

Well I suppose **Etta** has begun her new field of labor. That was a nice piece in the **Observer** about her marriage. Well I bet you all had a fine time at the wedding & would liked to seen her married & I suppose no end to presents. Write all about it when you write.

That is all I have to console me here is those good letters I receive from you all at home. As for my home, I haven't any & I know I never will. I am like a tramp at home where every night over takes me. It is now 10-30 here, that is 12:30 at your house & Buddie is gone to sleep. Do you ever hear any loud singing? Well, that is Buddie. She sings as loud as a whole choir & talks every thing. She has two kittens here & there is one that is forever coughing & sneezing too -- every time he comes in the shack. So the other day & got up & said darn that cat (she calls him tom) & opened the door & stomped my foot & said get out. She saw me & when he came in she opened the door & stomped her foot & said darn Tom get out. I can not say a word but she says it right after me. She talks all the whole blessed time.

Al is working when it don't rain & still it is raining. I don't know just when I can mail this letter as I have to watch my change now days. Saturday morning, Feb 24, 3 anniversary of my marriage. See the change in three years.

Will close for this time. Write soon a long letter.

I remain your loving sister & **Aunt Kate**.

I can not think of any news. I am so lonesome. Good by, good by.

Kiss little **Harold** every day for me & don't let him forget me and B

"Buddie": Bertha Johnson is Kate Golden's daughter. I think Kate is referring to her daughter as Buddie.

"Mrs. Johnson": Kate Golden was married to Albert Johnson, so Mrs. Johnson could be Albert's mother.

"Jule and Ella": Jule and Ella Cooney were Lizzie's friends. Julia A. Johnson was married to John Henry Golden. John was Lizzie's oldest brother.

"Sadie": – Sadie was Lizzie's sister

"Al": Albert Johnson was Kate Golden's husband

"Ester": Ester M Golden was Julia A Johnson's daughter

"G Falls": Granite Falls

"Etta": Etta Fitzpatrick was William Fitzpatrick's sister. William was Lizzie's husband

"Aunt Kate": Kate Golden was Lizzi's sister

"Harold": Harold Fitzpatrick was Lizzie's first child
