Dear People,

This will only be a note tonight. It is hard to write a letter when it's windy. The wind has been exceptionally bad in that part of the demonstration. We held a community premiere, but it is hard to have two in a string besides the regular routine. They were not so
They are all very nice. I'm doing very well but as you may see in the handwriting.

The one yesterday was very interesting in that he had a hose, but it was part of the program. The hose he liked it as well as the riders.

I will tell you about it later.

Little Hamlet seems to have grown even since I was last there.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
Dear People,

nothing so exciting as Glacier Park this weekend. I started out in Cascade Co. Then came Clinton + then back. That wound the week up at 8 AM in Hauser.

While on train, we passed through wonderful scenery. I enjoyed that ride. We all spoke of the family & enjoyed the train. We went to the Brown Park with the kids.

I am writing fairly early now as we are at the Glacier station. Shortly the leaves will begin changing colors. The train begins to roll.
They were having Cantatas at home this week, so last night the friends and I went. There was an interesting trio, violin, cello, and piano, gave a few numbers, then a story told by Mr. Crookall, a Chicago newspaper man, gave a talk, called "On the Other Side of the Fence." It was his experiences.

I have been going to the theatre quite a lot - The Psychology of Life, a play. It was a piece I worked on for him by his editor. He was with the circus, a representative of the circus, a kind of a horse, lumberjack, farmer, hunter, singer, in the penitentiary. He was very dull, there was not a show.
moment — but above all be kind to your wife. Much to think about.

What else has happened this week? Precious little.

You can not be interested in the fact that Betty

Parker is starting to cut teeth or that Scotty

Cameron came back from

vacation unmarried —

Oh say — news well

I should forget — why I

have the news of the

season. But chip off my
mind in the midst of work.
I had a letter from her
this week. She is engaged. What's more,
I saw her the day she first
saw him. It was first
week last year at the
Pride Club here.
She was back here
this year, the mind, and
never held me. She
her though knowing the
circumstances. She said
they saw each other again
for the 3rd July, in the
5th, all was quiet.
Said she after years
of missing, having to be a man
first. Guess it will last.
GLACIER PARK LIMITED
BETWEEN
SAINT PAUL - MINNEAPOLIS AND SPOKANE
SEATTLE - TACOMA AND PORTLAND
VIA GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

to turn me later. Then maybe
she can acquire a house
in all my
connections.

Most friends would try
to dissuade a friend about
to commit matrimony with a
man who was ill. Not me. I wish I were
married. I love no one.
to her. This man is different
from her. He is very nice—only
really handsome. He is
so far beyond me. Besides, he is
married. But being
financially independent,
I feel she will have no
problems. She will do
and she will be
comfortable. There will be
a smooth—disillusionment is
the future. But then what will
is a sure thing. Someone needs something or something badly.
I saw that. And, somehow, she was loved with life even while she continued to be... I wish you wouldn’t be... She is looking forward. Taking an interest. She has got to love something or someone. I think very nice — she had all to sing and talk, please be kind to her. Well, things happened. This very... I think I need some good night for... I have a lot of... To write.

With best love,

Your

[Signature]
Dear People,

We are in the midst of an annual conference, and as of today, Saturday is over. I can backdate this letter to the morning I had to fix the Summary of my gun's work. Then I was on the 'Shoot Night' Committee, so I had to help all afternoon at the church or in the women's kitchen. It was really a success. At least we got a lot of laughs and everyone...
seemed happy.  dinner was simply a banquet first and then plane 'take-offs' + blame on everyone.  The chicken lady seemed to come in for her share of them.

It is just about midnight so I guess I will desist though this is only a short letter.

This week is formal week & we are planning a rather intimate program so I must go to sleep & be fresh for tomorrow.

Good night.
With best love,

Yours,

Harriette
Dear People,

I seem to have wound up all the writing paper getting my business letters done. Time to go down stairs to get paper etc. I would be pleased if you could call again soon. I have left my hat & coat on to go. It's been one wild night trying to get everything done.

Good night and a kiss to you. Beat love from Henriette.
I got held up by one of your good letters last night.

I would like to see you now with its new book, a book of

bottle room makes a house like a lady with wine. I have

been.

Yours,

[Signature]
get a great deal of moisture.

Today there was a heavy fog hanging half way up the hill. When it lifted it left every branch fronted. The effect was strange, but beautiful.

North Coast Limited
Chicago - St. Paul - Minneapolis
Youth - Superior - Helena - Butte - Bozeman
Yellowstone and Fainner National Parks
Seattle - Tacoma - Portland

Dear People,

I wish try to make up the lapse of last week by writing on time this week.

I left Hot Springs this morning and had to wait in Puebco at 4 hours for the train.
I took a walk over to the river, the Clark Fork of the Columbia. I can not explain why but it gives me such a thrill to know that I am looking at Pacific Ocean water. Maybe because I lost her so, I mean the Pacific Ocean. Like the green smoke, the Clark Fork water is a decided green, quite different from the muddy Missouri.

The hills, while steeper than those near Berthoud Pass, are abrupt and stand fold on fold back from the river. The rocky sides are heavily wooded, for that side of the mountain's
how they can be otherwise. I will be in Boise for a few days. I had a letter from my strengths saying my truck has at least arrived. If it does not evaporate into thin air before I arrive I will have the real pleasure of unpacking it.

I will say goodnight. Best love,

Harriette.
you had quite a bunch
of players did you not?
I am glad the Buffs
players liked our town
and hospitality.

Things were much
the same at Hot Springs.

Mrs. Crowley entertained
us all with her Irish
wit. It's a fine
thing to have a
little Irish in one.

You have never
said that Irish letters
are a bore, but considering
the writing is do not see
a gutter after every one was

dying as hard to find when

you feel when you are in state
work—especially in the winter
and where all their work is
explained to the others. Fellow.
to play the game it pain to take
a little practical work—make
your self really valuable to the
former.

That is just where

Prof. Lewis et al. tells Mr. Moore
Mr. Moore has not risen so
many children or gone into the
practical and so much as Prof.
This sort of like the girls
His teachers going to California
to take a summer course so as
to be better fitted to teach in
to work out a life career and stick to it, so when I had a chance to go on to a farm and have the raising of 1000 baby chicks I just could not help but jump at it.

Besides, it is another experience—a change between breaking and my next job, with a next job in view, I can come home and stay several months.

While I was at the hotel in Pocatello, I was writing a good deal on a story with the scene laid in Paris. It seems the more I see and the more I experience my vein becomes and I am able to more readily write. One would not think it by the sound of this letter but that's because I really feel so awful badly about not coming home.

I had planned the notes and even gotten the time table and while I put it up just to hunt for a job it really surprised me how slow and after a few days I realized I had intended not find anything. Starting Monday.
Scottie, say
I guess I want to afford
to spend a few months
living from summer & can only
afford to live there in a paying
commercial plant. Besides,
there were fewer in the
place after summer. My friend
was opening in Michigan in August.
There are many possibilities
so perhaps me & George
will go & have done
what George done after thinking
the thing over fully.
I just imagine me being a
mother for 400 sheep some
job & quite an exasperation.
I will write every other day.
I went down to Kansas & just for you
remember the feel.
I know my mother & dad
will look at it in the right way
They always do. I don't think
my friend ever had father or mother,
and broad-minded parents, and
perhaps it will help if you
know as am just as disappointed
as you are.
Can't you will want to know
how came you got in and where.
Mr. Thomas mother expected
to have to sell. Can't you
want the place & do it a
nice small place and the only
values this 124 acres at
$30,000. I am sure you will
be out and take it tomorrow.
The house is a cute little four room affair with electric lights and a bath room. Hot and cold water, and every thing on the plant is equally convenient. They use the theatre oil burners and the houses are nice burning tins.

What I have seen of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas so far they seem very nice.

It sure is a different experience from any I have ever had. But I suppose to learn a lot about farming. So I think it was as in the books. Then it had been ruralistic - it was all theoretical - how I would have a chance to actually put much - have learned into practice.

These people are members of the Cooperative Association - very much anxious to study that from all sides. hoe the big thing coming and I hope to be able to be ready when the thing comes national proportions so that I can take my place and honestly be with the large men who will be attached to the job.

The view of the Sonoma hills is beautiful from here.

Oh yes the family have a bomb.
Mr. People,

now it is 11 P.M. and I have not said "Hello" will you forgive me this time if that is all about that I do?

I was going to take a walk with you but as I started to walk around the crops specialist said it was too early to come into town so the

three of us went to MacDonald lake up in the Mission Range.

It was a lovely hike we took some pictures, I hope they are good.

The Mission Range is one of the most beautiful in all the Rocky Mt. Ranges.

It rises from the valley so abruptly it is snow capped all the year.
Sterling Hotel
A. K. CLARK, Proprietor
Romam, Montana

Yesterday I had a meeting at a community fair at which they had a Bouleque. Not interesting to watch. I had more time to describe it in detail.

Well, good night.

With best love,

Your

[Signature]
Mom, mother - only don't spoil her.

Must stop now for a
Have a number of things
To do before I go out.
With lots of love

Your

Harriette

Dear People,

This is just a short note. I thought I would be on the road to Helena right now, but somehow
Manuscript not legible.
Could not get things done.
And as certain things had to
Be finished before I could
Leave, I am going on #1 at
3:40 tomorrow morning.
It is really uncomfortably warm today. All is so green and lovely
yet the mountains are snowy white.
I love the mountains more and
the while - a have such a
good view of them from my atop
windows. - a tiny corner of
Blacktail Peak - A wonderful
sweep of the Spanish Peaks +
The Madison Range.

When I came up to the
College after getting in Sunday
I found my Maple Sugar. How
good it is, so many have
enjoyed it and still there is
quite a aunt left. I truly
do thank yon so much.
So you have new tenants. I
Hope the little girl is a nice
one. you do love children so
Dear People,

This is the first time I have had a chance to ride on the new steel "Oriental Limited." I was very largely interested in the mechanics, mechanism of the railroad, especially the wheel and rail, and the regulation of the speed. This is all done in soft green—almost colorless. The dressing rooms are so big and roomy that the ladies have almost bathed.
Earl, Harold and the two Mr. Adams were all at Johnson's. Boarding in a Negro Plenty is imagined!

You remember Harold's Mills - the one that looked like Del Rio's. And tried to turn sleep at Harry's party and by the way Harry came down for over the 4th as known as a 'Brum' and looking fine in his uniform, he said that "it is the life!"

Well Harold was the only one that caused any trouble. They brought them...
came the first night at the hospital. She got up and bent over some small bags that were there with an arc of electric lights, etc.

Earl and the Olawns were very by morning she slept from exhaustion. But Harold little better acted worse and worse until Dr. had to put him severe restraint and threatened "cold pack" if he didn't straighten up. Hall was in restraint wasn't most comfortable and by night he well was cured. He apologized most humbly to Dr. and was now out at The Martins working like a good fellow. The Olawns were helping in a hospital with any kind of Earl is back in the laundry as making a mission. He told Elizabeth the most likely he never would
And I tell you it wasn't an easy time judging which was the best they all did as well.

Our group went as Belgian refugees. They certainly were cute. The older Belgian girls looked wonderfully nice as Red Cross nurses. Of the were all good.

I am so glad I never sent my last letter to Lawrence for Monday & had a 16 page letter & post cards. On the last trip they had buried them down to celebrate our return and stopped at Mrs. Oke's house on the way out to get some more for Red Cross work. I am sorry we didn't get to see her when you were here as cow. She has done so delightfully old fashioned way ceilings and woodwork painted white. And some old things I suppose, marvelous tables with drop leaves, a script made of whole bone for holding paper an old corns used for not that folder.
many old pictures & books — besides some trophies such as war clubs from the south, the Islands which their grandfather had brought from a voyage. He was a sea captain.

We had a nice time the first 4 days and a certainty worked
is waited on table at noon. The children & their parents eat in the dining rooms. Miss Fitzgerald & I went at Robinson.

There is a large room on the second floor in the school building. All afternoon most of the teachers being on their vacations.

That does well.

Then in the evening the children had their parade.

Mr. was chairman of the prize committee.
lively about the house until after midnight.

Good night

with lots of love

[Signature]

Sam's children arrived Tuesday afternoon and we showed them the nursery looking over but kept the other two of them apart getting sick.

So they had no chance leave or any mail from home.

He wants me to come to town for next time he comes in - don't just see him - I could work it and most likely be well and most likely be well some time. Sometimes it seems he can come but as when he can come but if he is so inclined.
we had such a nice talk. She was home last summer school.

There is a Mr. Richards from Johns Hopkins came here.

Rothes came and made some of the special 290, where there is a tendency towards insanity. The minute

I went to see her I knew she looked so bad so well.

She before I asked her what she was doing undergraduate work. It turned out to be she was 1910 Mt. Holyoke. Editor of the Mt. Holyoke etc.

I never knew her, so we house had pleasant times.

She is so busy trying to crowd everything into one small month.

I meant to say goodnight and go to sleep for a warm asleep. Goodnight.
They want ask me and maybe they are not even thinking of it. Nevertheless it looks as if they were "missing" me.

And the point is do you mind if I join if they do ask me? You see if I stay next year I would like to belong somewhere.

Get Holyoke and had my
I won't change my mind any now. And I don't even know that it will be necessary. But here in a society of girls there are a number that call themselves the "Way Side & Leftward." They are all very nice and have been friendly with them from the start and they are the only ones that have ever invited me to any spreads or parties. But this last week they have asked me to four different things which they have bad and each time I would be the only one or practically the only girl not a member of the society. Now maybe
my momma dearie

Well I must say

Good night

with scenes

of love i you

dear one yours

Harriet

... own friends but it is different here and

I positively do not

like the independent

girls as the new

minority girls call

themselves and if

so do remain now

minority it will mean

I will enjoy my work

and passing pleasures

as they come or have

no real friend and it
but if I — well, now I am all wound up in what I was trying to say.

I want you, under any consideration, if it proves to be very expensive, that the girls don't seem like extra quiet girls.

Don't put this in Papa with all this nonsense. Probably nothing will happen at all but just the same I wanted you to know all and have time to decide with me if any thing should happen. You understand don't you.
Dearest People,

Just got back from Chatam and Tetons County. I had so looked forward to a week end at this hotel and had room number 6 last Sunday. It was so quiet, airy and restful that tonight I drew a room above the office. I can hear the men playing cards and the bell night. This night I guess I have too much to write here until tomorrow. Only it is a disappointment not to have a free room in this pretty hotel after having to put up with uncomfortable rooms during the week.

I get should not write though for I got a letter from you which when I came in tonight will

be in a nice mood and write in the morning.

Sunday

Good morning. Only got up a little earlier than usual Sunday morning. Breakfast was at 9:30. Had my breakfast and my ticket for to night's train. Windows shopping for short suits and now am back at my room. Was in a pretty mood last night. Took bed supper at 7 miles from Chatam to Bowies. Listen to the gossips talk for two hours then talked myself for about an hour. Wrote an bade for a local train. Came down. Jumping into freight about 8:00 P.M. went then hungry and tired. You write about 2 and 5 part.

From: [Name]
To: [Name]
the year. Well, I shall write them that Mr. Clarkson, the Co-Agent and I had the honor of riding from Clinton to Denver with him. He quite like you. Why so. He is not as keen as what you might expect on an expedition such as this. He asked me to write to him, and if I was related to Clarkson and if I was in the West, because he was in the West, because he was in the West, the same time he was. And he asked the same time he was. And he asked this was very much.

I do not know much about politics and about all about Montana. But during the week Mr. Clarkson was with me considerably on our long drive and what he says, I think, and I think, it seems reasonable at least, you see when went was just a state and drew up her constitution at that time with 18 states. Those interested in Repub. Stock raising etc., were taxed a certain 7% of valuation of property as other states, while mining was taxed an extra 1/4 per square mile, and a small amount on surface equipment. The tax was tax on the stock. Well, you see the year it was worked out. The cost falls on the farmer. Last year you got the farm in the state and with our cost for taxes, while the cost of the nearest mines. And with a 1.0 percent tax, we were not.

present in reversion, you can not blame the mines for taking advantage of it, but it certainly is terribly unfair. Last year they tried to introduce measures to equalize the burden. It was passed in the House almost unanimously, but the Senate voted it.

Also the Senate voted for the inheritance tax bill and a bill to have a tax commissioner similar to Wisconsin. At present one of the state executive officers have the tax. I'm this committee, and as the report says these men are selected for other offices and have other duties and can not spend the proper amount of study on these great programs nothing of.

Of course not. I would like to hear
the other side - for I understand there are many who are dissatisfied with it.

The reason for the discussion was that the other House Senate bill to be elected this fall and of course the

Governor and without the words the usual people to be skilled at the situation and

vote for Rector who will uphold reasons that are for their benefit. Of course

former success is really my success so I say so be it.

I enjoyed both of your letters last night and thank you for the 

clipping, mother dear. And says you are understanding too much. I

will have to bring up out here where you are far away from city

but I can see there you would be doing everything in the community

work in a season.

In fact I wish I had a job like you mother for local leaders

something would like doing there.

Too many just sit back and wait for

the others fellows to do it.

The other night a Mr. Emerson

of the Dept. of Agri. came into Choteau.

He was charge of putting out trees they

comes back yearly to see how things have

progressed - you see as Mr. Miller says

in fact Montana there is not even

a tree for a few to roost in - quite

as there are least acres where not

a tree - while just want nothing on the

where the rippling wheat waves and

ripples - the same flooding the down

color changes face over it as over a body of

water. Then in the distance the

great top buttes were up while others

rode in - fast you get the

rings of mountains. The Rockies

near up rugged, ragged and forintill

with bare and these patches of snow

and wonderful purple color in the

auves at twilight.

This trip is more of like a

general naming of the State that it

is the profissions time & not going
Building dreams starts with the idea. It is to draw a picture and then bring it to life. The focus is on what the idea is to become. The first step is to develop a plan. Then, the plan is to bring it to life. The plan is to develop a plan. The plan is to bring it to life.
Dear People:

You will have to forgive me if I write on a type writer this trip, for you see it is my own. When I was out in the field, that is up at Great Falls I saw a window full of rebuilt machines. This Royal was only $37.50. I just could not afford to pass it up as a new Royal is slightly over $100.00. I have been wanting a new or rebuilt machine for a long while, for it is almost impossible for me to get any of my stories turned out at the office. When Solveig was my stenographer she always had time to do my typing for me but Nible is not quite so swift and it takes her all our working hours just to get the work turned out.

There really is very little to tell you to night. I just came home from Butte this morning. I had a very hard day there yesterday. We begun work there yesterday morning at 9:00 A.M. and finished with a meeting at Ramsey at nearly 2:00 A.M. this morning, then I had to get up and take a 6:14 train. That is a great way to celebrate your birthday is it not Dad?

Ramsey where we had our meeting last night is a rather interesting unusual place. It is or rather was one of the regular DuPont powder works plants. After the war however they moved practically every thing east so the village is mostly a group of boarded up houses. It looks like a deserted fort. There are few Butte people that live out there as one would in a suburbs but not many. The Russells where we had the meeting still work for the firm. I should judge that they are rather there to look after the interests of their place in case they would want to open up at some future date. The

Russells are an interesting family. At one while they were down in Chili South America with the powder people, and all the while they have been interested in poultry. Mr. Russell said that while they were down there that they made all they used for actual living expenses from 75 hens, and had their salary extra. The reason is that they could get about a dollar an egg for a fresh egg. I think that I will have to go down and try my hand at a poultry plant in one of those countries.

I feel terribly neglectful not to get a birthday letter off to you Dad, but it was just absolutely impossible. I have been having too many night meetings. I only hope that you got the gift in time and that it is something that you can enjoy. I sent you "Moby Dick" because there is so much about whaleers and cowpens in it. Perhaps you remember when I was telling of reading it last winter. I really got quite a kick out of it. As the writer says, "I've writ me a wicked book." Considering the thought of the day I guess he did.

And the picture. I am afraid you will not like the tinting. If you do not you are privileged to say so. Mr. Linfield insisted on making a tinted one for my father as he was sure that he would appreciate it. You will find that I sent one to Vi for her birthday too and if you like that one better I will have another print made for you. Also if you do not like it at all I will try to have another sitting made when I get a little more money again. I am pretty well broke right now for my dental bill was $125.00 and that is enough to bust almost anyone.

Since there does not seem to be anything else to say I guess I will go to bed and get a full night's sleep to night. With love,
Dear People,

It's raining out but I don't mind it. It's very nice in my little cabin, it's a sweet little log cabin with a deck, wood stove, three chairs and a bed, two casement windows with muslin curtains, one looks out to the road and on to the West Gallatin river. Kerns no longer run the place. A nice Inn & Host have it now — Mrs. Howe's mother.

Sunday

a dear Mrs. Smiths who came out here in 1880 as a bride from Boston and still has a delightful Boston accent. They serve mighty good meals and everything is cleaner than it used to be.

I came up Thursday & the next day was the first rain so each day I walk a little. Thursday afternoon I didn't hardly walk at all! It was so very lovely; now I walk along the whole length of the
calbes, there are about 25 -
so you see that is considerable
improvement.

The first night here I
had a queer experience &
saw what looked like an
elk grazing in the open
space in front of the cabin.
So I sat down to watch - I thought
if I sat very quiet he might
graze my way & I could get a
closer view. and it did come
along closer & closer. I
got a great thrill at last
it was quite near & it darted
right out at me, reared up
and landed with its hoofs
on my shoulders & "Oh you
horrid think," I exclaimed
and tried to push him off. The
people in a near by cabin muffled
out to my rescue & took him
departed in utter disgust. It
seems it a pet elk raised on
a bottle last summer. But he
is getting too big & his playf
Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections Montana State University-Bozeman Do Not Duplicate Without Permission

PLACER HOTEL
HELENA, MONT.

...does not cut well any more. Besides, I didn't like bright colors, and I happen to have a very bright dress on. But I have not been here since -- and I've not seen him since. But I go armed with a walking stick. He has a very wholesome respect for walking sticks. Besides, I won't sit still like a dum-dum next time.

I have just finished a very interesting book called "The Pioneer Lady," by Mary Borden. Rather an unusual picture of America, youth, and high school age.

The womanhood picture as she grows up is not so especially different or clever. But it was worth reading.

Well, I must go to bed. Some does get dreadfully ugly early in the mountains.

Good night.

With lots of love,

Harriette.
THE PALACE HOTEL
MISSOULA, MONTANA

Dear People,

Well I am over in the
forestry part of the State for a change
from Bozeman and it is lovely!

Of course the roads here and all
have a certain charm. They are
places to be often visited for
that charm, but not places to
be lived in.

The other day I was in
Thompson Falls and was invited
a the Co. Agent's wife invited me
to their home for breakfast.

The food was the only available
since it was the only available
there as we had meeting every
thing so we had meals every

day and I was very glad the did as it turned
out very well so the did as it seemed.

The next day we were
looking out the windows while
we ate. There was soft snow
with the sun shining.
THE PALACE HOTEL
MISSOULA, MONTANA

The announcement was at hand. Robin went first. I was last. I was late when they were really arrived.

What I am planning to visit in that part of the state in June, too, will see the whole of a week and at least.

I really feel as if I am the Dowhill old maid. Now I am the last of the house the last of the family. The last of the big fat, Sons, Grandson and in fact about everyone girl friend, too, but this has made the step.

Don't think this is going to either.

THE PALACE HOTEL
MISSOULA, MONTANA

It is 8:30 o'clock and I am awfully hungry so I guess I will quit and go eat.

Yesterday on the train I read Robinson Crusoe for the first time in my life. There are few things written a hundred years ago that would still have such an appeal to the modern person. Perhaps it is the small boy in us that wants adventure which is impossible. The very

minutes of his daily things on the island are delightful.

Well again to say goodbye with lots of love,

Yours,

[Signature]
Dear People,

I got your letter today within just a week of mine. And your birthday packet was sent with them. I hope you received it by now.

I have to say that tomorrow is your birthday, and I hope you have a great day.

I heard from Alice Campbell, who is now living in Minneapolis. She writes a lot too, and she and her husband have been living there for quite a bit. She has been reading a lot of books, and she has found a lot of friends in Minneapolis. She says she has been cooking a lot of chicken and fish for dinner.

Alice and her husband are always looking for new recipes. They have been trying out different restaurants and trying to find the best one. They are always looking for new places to eat and trying new things.

I hope you have a great day, and I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
another friend. Do you remember Dick Welles that was first stock man in Idaho. We were back home on Dec 6 and his own home is in Ridgeway Pa? Then he came to hunt. Then I came to hunt. Again we worked in the same Dept. Finally he went to Australia. He came back early this summer and is settled in Missoula selling Equitable life insurance. He will be married this fall. He has a girl he has been with for years. She used to teach home in Butte at Byrnes, all the other girls know her, but I had never met her. Will they send me up at their time.

Helen is tall, very fine looking, and took me in as a friend immediately. She has promised to give Dick & I our much delayed birthday party as soon as possible. Helen & Dick are good friends of Louis & Almas. So at least I feel as if I had found a place where I sort of fit in, a place where I can be happy with young married couples then I am with single women. They mostly are so queer or else they're dizzy.

The latter part of last week was a night snare. I was up at Reno. The scenery around there is
Beautiful isn't it, the hotell.
The women that runs it is dirty
petty and one has too many
Criminals arounders for bad fellows.
They make my soul turn sombre.
Besides
the hotel is what the men
crudely call a "base-ball hotel"
That is one where everyone has
a pitchet and a catheter. But
I won't have to go to Ronna for
while again Before next time
the hotel may change hands.
Clean up
You better come today too, Dad.

When I get into Baggman in the
next day or two I expect I will
find the chestnuts waiting for me.
Thank you so much for sending
the annual offering. Also
thank you for the newspaper clipping
I can probably use it in some
of my work. The one you send
me a while ago came in very
hand in some of our economic
Conferences.

Well I must go to bed for I have
to get up early & take Turkey & Meat &
get my early 7:30 bus to
the Efficient Building on Missouri.

Wish hotel lots ice.
Mrs. G. M. Harvette
to have John with you only it
must have been hard to leave
such a wigger. Goodness he
is almost 2 years old - it does
not seem possible.

Again Goodnight
Dear People,

I was sorry to get your letter this morning, mother. Since it has been much worse since I have received one.

I was absent at the point of deciding a strike refusing to write again. So you see I just realized myself.

Thank you for enlarging Beth’s letter. He seems to be getting along very well. I am sure to be a more steady correspondent of his than I was. Limit of efforts to an annual event.

So, boy John is getting to the point where he gets into mischief. Well, I would fear him to be two if he just stood quiet. Though
She was going to telegraph to the Blackfoot that she was coming down the train on the other day. She had an interesting experience coming down on the train from Lewistown. She introduced herself. She said she thought she recognized me, which was so glad to have me talk to her. I told her I was a Blackfoot who lived here in Lewistown. She said she knew some of the people. She said she thought she was married, yes, and a Carlisle graduate.
You could have done so much with your lives. Of course I have nothing to say for I have done little. But have I lost the respect I had for the brilliance of my parents? I believe I have accomplished so much in past years.

This is not a reading, of course. Small umber for what the world will have missed.

There are so many beautiful cars that pass along the street and cars that pass along the street. I may be in a position for a good living from the beautiful beauty and brilliance of machinery. Most of the pieces of machinery.

That is the purpose of machinery.

Three pairs of the wind shield-lucky

Floors boards, with broken spnings and

Last week in Texas do the old boot

Well I must quit now.

From Harriette sends

Lots of love.
Rigby, Idaho,

My dear People,

I found your good letter with the one enclosed from V. waiting for me when I came to Rigby.

I am so sorry you were sick again. I wish you had not, for my love to you is greater than ever.

I am coming home and writing you. I asked you some questions you asked me some questions.

I will try to answer them.

I have my own car in care. I am sure if my own car is safe.

I will go with the Countess and her club to Glouchester and Kenning.

I have no laundry bill.

I have 10 silk taffetas 1 pongee voile 1 tube silk waist (the one I bought)
1 georgette waist to dress up in - I can wear the brown one or wear in an emergency and a grey one & two bought at Jones last winter.

1 pair decent shoes 1 pair to wear when sell chickens.
THE EDWARDS HOTEL
MRS. LUTIE NEVE, Prop.

RIGBY, IDAHO.

1 small 23". Brown
2 pair stock.
1 pocket cap
1 coat

1 night gowns
1 kimono (same pink one)
1 blue short - not necessary or use - wear when working
1 leather coat - it is still very

good

through it - has had deadly bad
wear - need a new one

once

wear when calling can be washed off
2 brown suit - to wear weatherly

I got it in Russia and I like it quite

well

1 brown fur - my father

1 brown velvet cloth (same one)

1 pair stockings (same)

2 bags to carry wash clothes in

1 cake which my mother gave me to

care for toilet articles in
1 travel drinking glasses

1 bottle disinfectant for teeth

1 pair bed room slippers same old ones

1 brief case - the one Beatt gave

me for Christmas loaded with

bulletins plans for possibility houses

programs of work for senior and junior
Rigby, Idaho.

I tell you these people are so
stuffed with work they have no
time left for them to do
for others or to do their things.
It is the most terrible
organization I've ever seen.
Such
the word "terrible" in the sense
that it is worse than an octopus.
Its tentacles reach everywhere.

Everywhere in the county this
afternoon relief society was meeting,
probably the same was happening
in every state in the nation.

The relief society has a book to
show. Today the lesson was
entitled in the home. It was
told how they must wash dishes.
The women all discussed the

reason and answered the questions
at the end just like a lot of Sunday
school youngsters. Then they
went home and said, "Well, now you
ought to see the way the
woman women keep house. They
are the greatest to have a sink,
stocked with dirty dishes and a
pile of dirty clothes sticking out
from behind the door or back of
something. The hiddies under-
clothing is usually so dingy and that
you wonder whether it ever was white.

I don't know as a blame the
women much. They are as busy
mothers much children and attending
church duties. They have no strength
to do anything else.

To day there were about 40 women.
RIGBY, IDAHO.

present at the meeting and were small children, some small enough to be in their mother's arms. There were a number of children little older that were running about out side. This did not count those that were in school or that were out of school or those married. Cousins are often younger than their nieces and nephews in these parts.

Say these women are the greatest about taking care of their babies' wants. They nurse them in meetings and at the moves quite as if they were in their own bed rooms at home. A whole would hate to go with a young man anywhere in these parts. I will be sure to be pressed to pieces.

Well & guess I have given you enough information for one time. I have the poultry directory that I have been working on complete and sent it to him before this morning. I worked until midnight last night.

Miss Homestead the Co Club header. Came around to night to see if I wanted to go to the movies. I begged off. She was moved. I begged off. She has been very blunt and careless often times getting along up until 7:30 but I thought I could tonight and I thought I could be a bit independent. I know she was a bit pleased but I can't help it. Besides I did not care to spend my evening with her. I had had enough
Worried for one day.

Well I must say good night.

I am sending you's letter back. You had better have it if you want to keep it. I do think I know why J. Caesar called luggage "impediments;"

The country all about here is very flat but the boundaries are fringed with beautiful snow-covered mountains.

Please keep well and don't work too hard. Mother.

I am sorry for Mr. Hayes and

Mr. Hughes. We have no decent paper with which to send them to you.

Harriett.

P.S. Are there many stinks at M. B. this fall? Don't give them my love.
my dear People.

This is a very rainy afternoon and I thought you might like to see how I am. I have been in the city a full week now and have been very busy. I have not had time to write you until today.

I have been in Washington, D.C. for the past two weeks. I have been very busy with my work and have not had much time to write you.

I am now in Spokane and hope to get some time to write you soon. I have been working very hard and have not had much time to rest.

I am not sure what I will do tonight. I have a few letters to write and some work to do.

Please write and let me know how you are. I am very anxious to hear from you.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

Harriette
Gallatin Gateway Inn
Gallatin Gateway, Mont.

Dear People,

Well I am starting tonight. Lois & I came up here for dinner to the new entrance to the park just a few miles from Bozeman. Such a pretty place! And the hotel is so exceptional well equipped.

All the waitresses are Bozeman College girls—Marie—the little girl that sits at the Better Winters until on us.

Now let's see if I can get you my schedule so you can know when to expect me.

I will arrive in Buffalo Aug 7th & if we are there will stay the
Dear People,

I got your nice letter this morning. Mother also got the letter you sent of Vi’s. She is having a very interesting time in the way with the Irish child.

I am in the midst of annual report and many desk duties. Somehow it seems a long time since I was free enough to write to you.

I hope to sell 1001 manuscripts together. We hope to sell some at least.

Mignon had a story.
accepted by Murray a little while ago – $5.00
for it – I will have to – go there and do like-
wise.
But it does give one courage & faith in editors
to enough have a friend’s
story accepted.
Well cannot say
Goodnight –
with best love,
Harriett
Monday

Dear People,

Again back on board with business.
I was on the road all day yesterday - Arriving here at 200 MIP.

In Turkey schools go along with but much interruption.

I read a letter from Floyd, seems I have to sign some thing.
I dread to think what.

The trunk will cost by the time I get it.

I must go now.

I will try to write again soon.

Best love

[Signature]
Dear People,

It's been quite a while since I wrote you from Havre. We do not come much any more since the County agent here went to Ravalli Co.

So hard a wild day yesterday, I judged the poultry show.

The poultry did not get in at all until yesterday a.m. and the entries did not close until noon. I had to help corf the birds then judge + ckeck my own show, besides putting on a turkey killing demonstration. To say it was wetly by 6 P.M., was putting at mild. There must have been at least...
To my dear father:

Then the Puzichkas had me up at their house & I had a chance to rent up and play with the youngins. Charles was much more sociable this time, and little George. It is the first time I have seen him. He is 10.

Nothing thrilling has happened.

I will say goodnight.

Best love,

Your Harriet.
SALT LAKE CITY

Sunday Oct 29

Dear Mother,

This is a good place to write a birthday letter. I am doing fine at the hotel. I have had a fine time at the hotel. The boss is very kind and the people here are friendly. I have been here a few days now and I have met many nice people. They have been very kind to me. I have been writing to you every day and I am looking forward to hearing from you.

The hotel is quite nice and the rooms are very comfortable. The food is good and the people are friendly. I am looking forward to spending the winter here.

I have been visiting the city and I have seen many interesting things. I have been to the capital and I have seen the state capital. I have been to the state fair and I have seen many interesting exhibits. I have been to the museum and I have seen many interesting things.

I am looking forward to spending the winter here. I am hoping to stay here for the winter. I am looking forward to seeing you and your family.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
Birthday greetings.

God & I are very great.

Well, notes at my command.

I'll sing a birthday symphony for you.

The finest in the land.

But even crows would call my bluff.

So, silent still remain;

Yet in my heart, I'll sing your praises

And think a sweet refrain.

And now the other voices will join.

The message I have thought

And from it you will gather in

The greetings I have wrought.

Yours ever,

[Signature]
Dear Peoples,

My three awful weeks are over, and I am better now than when they arrived, thanks.

Sancer is now ready to do battle if that could be. But I do not want to repeat the process at once.

For a while my schedule will go along quite normally. In fact, I don't anticipate anything very radical until the butter egg show which happens here, 18-19.

I note the eclipse of the sun was very worth while back east. No evidence of it what so ever here. The day was a dull one, foggy.

The sun never appeared either before or after so we missed it all.

So Grace wrote saying she is fond of Montana & the cow boys. I do hope she does not grow too fond of any cow puncher in particular, for while a cow
purshing way to interesting to
look at & play with, they
would certainly prove to be
true life companions to a
woman of refinement.

They took some of the
Club boys out to a trip through
the Smelter the other day.

working the thing a bit in
it was

on the trip. They took it
very interesting. They took it
all through the wire mill.

This we saw great big bars of copper
stretched & stretched until the
original four ft. became

5 miles. The wire melted & wound
like a living serpent.

Then the "Standing machine"
made cables having as
high as 57 strands of copper
wire in it.

From the wire mill
we went through the electrolytic
refining plant. Crude
anodes were put in the bath
gradually the 10 pound cathode
weighed 700 - then it was
removed & another put in its
place.
in another building matter coffee ran into little boxes forming "wedge plate" which is shipped to rolling mills. Also we visited the zinc mill. It is separated by electrolysis also put on the mines are terrible in that all the workers wore masks.

I was very, very glad to be able to go through the place as visitors have to get special permit. We were taken about by the head latter.

The show here has been a good one and we had a good attendance both to look at the birds and at the educational program.

I was out to visit the Sparrows today - Harold is growing so. He is only a week old and walks very well. He has grown a few feathers, if our new boy John does as well we have reason to be proud.

Besides Harold is such a good
Baby, he never misses at all. Bus & Barney have a new radio. It does not have to have any wire outside. Things certainly are getting complicated. We held a sermon in Denver, a musical in Dallas Texas, part of a sermon in Chicago, a vaudeville performance in Los Angeles & musical somewhere else. I can see how folks could get to be radio fans. But it's too much of a rolling stone to even desire to own one.

I must quit. I have to go to bed. There I have a big job ahead of me in the morning.

Best love to you, &

Write for the next few months.

Your

Garnet
Mothers Day,

Dear People - especially mother,

I hope written that you got the box of Mother's Day Candy &c., that the idea that the older plenty of time.

The little card mentioned should be at the active end of the note or:

know, but only if Mother's know, but I am writing a short note of it.

God every day in the year, 209 day every day in the year.

and sending it as the sentiment are sending it as the sentiment of the appointed day &c. so on the day itself.

When I get in the evening, I found my little girl, the returned report, the bulletin, the child with the flowers besides a lovely scap from De.

Mrs. and

like Christmas or my birthday. I was so happy with all this we took the paper with us this.

We have a little dog &c. and all liked it so much.

The feeling of well is lovely with.

by combining it with a lot of more.

Saddly the places are too small, the places are too small.

for me too.

Do you want them.

sent any place specially if you do not.

I could send them either.

to do not.

Viel them &c. to Miss them who looks

after so many ready lives, so many.

I had a letter from it today.

It was such a surprise to hear almost.

As there is another thing, you gave up ever hearing from her again.

We have just come in from.

a wonderful week-end, last night about 5 pm, the boys &c.

laid for the West Gallatin.

Our party left about a mile.

flaming pitched there hat about a mile.
from Kanto where we stayed one of the cabins. At 5 we slept.

The rest of the time was spent at our camp. We slept in a bough bed just outside the tent. It looked so comfortable that Lillie decided we were going to sleep out of doors also, and time, the West galleries is so lovely.

The river troubled me, while every little was small. The little creeks are crystal clear, but sides empty into the river. The valley itself, hence the valley all bright, hence the snow is magic, a wonderful name. It is magic. A small glacier or a permanent snow.
Dear People,
it is so late - I hardly
dare stay up longer. I have
worked all afternoon &
worked all afternoon &
creeping fishing up with office
creeping catching up with office
work. It seems never ending.

Thank you for the Northwest
trip. In your last letter you
ought to get some thing in,
and have been quite moderate
for Havre today. In fact
was warmer than when
was in Great Falls Monday.
Then it was 20 below but
is thawing here.

while at Miles City I was
we went to one meeting when
we went part way by car - Only
the last four miles be had to
go by foot shed. It was an
interesting experience.

I always enjoy being on the
Prairies for a while. But the
would die if I had to stay
here all the time.

To-morrow go to Browning
I talk to the Indians though
an interpreter.

I must quit, I have got
to get some sleep.

With love,

Harriette
Dear People,

The days go by, and it seems that Montana’s summer is most gone. Each day is a little stranger, but not as strange as I want it to be. It’s queer how darkness can out one can get.

I am wondering whether film of the west are still there. I suppose film has been swimming in Grandma’s lake.

All day long the mountains have been covered with mist, and smoke, but now they are coming out and ending.

It would be very lonely for mountains were never to see anymore.

There does not seem to be anything to say to myself. As nothing interesting has come down to my end of the hall.
So you will forgive me if I just say sweet dreams to all and a very great deal I love to all your.

[Signature]
Dear People,

How are you all?

Some thing has happened to my stomach this week and since leaving Bozeman, she evidently is not capable of keeping track of any schedule. At least she has sent me no letters besides or otherwise for over a week.

I decided to think of the weeks that are awaiting me if my mails ever do catch up.

However, there I did find a letter from Minnessa directly. Such a sweet letter. It was the first she has written me since her father passed away. I want to quote a bit to you as it shows her beautiful character.

"I do know death is not as
was so much nicer. All the women got acquainted so much sooner. They walked and played with such companions. One thing they were more Anglo-Saxon. The biggest of all the good was Lily, why are they so different from Anglo-Saxon?

I am on my way to Denver now. I just missed connections by 10 minutes so I just came and here's a ticket a new one for 9:15. I will be able to stay until 9:30 PM. Now, but I am not sorry. I have accomplished so much. I ate breakfast, took a nap, went to church, took a walk, ate lunch, washed my consent classes under water and washed my stockings.

We had some interesting people on the train this morning - found

me a little girl going to Boise. She was all right for you she could not make all the changes. But after I told her how simple it would be at Butte and Butte and how far the trip was. She said she was tired. It was not far, Butte was no longer mythical. There was the red sign from butte taking two little loops to the orphan home at Twin Bridges. They were dead like one about 4½ & the other 7. I wished I had a home I could take them there as polite and smart.

I met a traveling man on the train yesterday that was so proud of his wife and son. When the family I was a good listener how he did
enjoy talking. Seems a shame that
such fine husbands & fathers have to be way
His wife has her N. C. 4 is getting
some history at the Uni. & next year
goes home in Missoula. She intends to get
her A.B. The way it seems is
her and a German in the plans to
take up journalism. He showed
us Bob's picture on the foot ball team
just clean looking boy with a half
dimensional smile. Left 17 inches right
around 180 good in his studies
interested in athletics and still
quits a poet and writer. The father
folded me a poem about the
widow'd blue bird, such a sweet
thing. The boy whom we met had
seen his poem looks at his mother
wistfully. "Mother do you think a
fellow still wears a vest if he writes
this stuff?"

Why, I feel almost as if I knew
the lad & am very much interested
in what becomes of him.

When I do have time to write,
I never seem to know enough to stop.

Since I do have so little time
this will have to be a letter to
both mother, father, T. C. & V.

Each one can pick out what
best seems fitted to his or her needs.

I must get at Bouldering
now so good bye with best love
from

Harriette.
Dearest People,  

I am going to be true to my promise and write to you again to say so I won't seem so far— and really I am not farther when it comes to getting home them need to be every time I want to midnight or Cambridge, and not as far as when I was in Amos on. 

We went for an auto ride this afternoon. The Thomas have a very nice big passenger car and it is not all down at the Keels as the country and state have been used to. I have been used to. O I forgot to tell you it 

My last letter about being at dinner at Mr. Carpenter's. Mrs. Carpenter is certainly adorable. Her manner and fashion are those waiting them at present. 

During the evening we discovered that it was one of her Society sisters that married Paul Camp. 

We were had a wonderful time talking Paul, she was so good to see his presence. 

I did have such a real time that evening, it seemed so good to be with nothing but N.Y.
The Saratoga Hotel
Mrs. M. I. Thresher Prop.

Caldwell, Idaho, 192

Hello my dear wife:

Well, we've been here just now for three nights and I'm not going to say much more to say just now.

Oh, yes there is one more thing, I am going to have my Quotidian magazine and the Atlantic Monthly changed to this address since I don't seem to be getting any good of the subscriptions at all.

Now, don't you have letters from the Bitter that I will write all right.

If not, it will be all right to start it later when we stay longer in any place.

There are so many mountain lions.

Well good night.

With love,

[Signature]
Dear People,

Well I have sort of laid up
for repairs for a few days. I moved
fast but the few long miles
faster + caught up with me. I
was at a dandy fine place to be
back. Mr. Schwarzer was here
over the week end + acted as lead
nurse + matter. All the fell
hope + everyone were fine so I
really had more of a picnic than
anything else. The most I did was
get out of having to test fleas
in 20 below weather. And
now that it has melted

I am going back to Bozeman
in the morning.

I had your nice letters
I like the quotation from you
friend about religion, mother
I would like to borrow the
book.

While here I finished Miss
Lind's novel. Surely it's some
notion that had all its
welfare at the money of nine
men who reverse their decisions
everytime the wind blows
and stand pat for capitalism
Breadies, Cardiff and Stone seem the only decent ones among them.

Well, dear, if I make this too long it won't make the air mail.

I'll write you a longer letter next time.

Lots of love

Your

Harrison

P.S. Dr. and Mrs. Russell dropped in apparently one evening. Came up to see me. Both sent regards. Mrs. Russell is more beautiful than ever.
there to keep myself up. Then
I want a breathing space. So
sometimes feel that the
pneumonia took more of my
strength than I realized. But I
am so glad I have been here with
out any responsible for-
I am getting as fat as a pig.

And I am learning much.

It all means something to me.

We are all going to Trenton.

There it will be
interesting to see how much I
have grown since last year. For
Trenton was really my first
big inspiration. The first thing
really knew that I really
would need to do my big work or the work
I was going to be crazy about
Well I almost say Goodnight
with love From W. R.
Said words and no play, while on the other hand and having a glorious time wondering but we were getting in some play on the ride.

Sunday afternoon Mr. Willgroth and I were taking a walk and on the path, we finally hit a little tree near the farm house where he is boarding. We both went over it instead of supper.

It was such a quaint place and every one was so hospitable besides we had very good things to eat.

Then the walk home was so glorious about 8 miles and the moon was full and the grass full of ice particles.

There is shooting here if the skates are there if it is not too much trouble will you please send them to me.

It's skating puts me better than my own and if you sure she won't object to my using these unattached in— I would like my hat.

Nothing much has been said as done about what I shall do yet, truly hope I will come home

through it for no other reason
Dear People,

You will get this letter long after you have had the wire that I am getting along just fine.

I came over yesterday as I had to get some details concerning some Montana Power stock I have, tended to. The stock has been sold and Power has been sold out to the American Electric Power. But I had lost my certificates and it has taken from March until now to get them duplicated. Oh, it was an awful mess.

So yesterday I told the head man over here at Butte that I needed them pronto to pay hospital bills - so he sent them off for the transfer so they can be self by air mail yesterday.

The first last winter we had the air ports established here in Montana.

One at Great Falls and one at Butte. But I mailed them that way they got into Salt Lake City in just a few
Thursday night 10-15 & I drove up the Bridger Canyon road to the place we say we are going to buy some day. It is a log house very much down at the bottom of the mountains, but has wonderful views of the Bridger range. Over to the left is Rossetta Peak, the range proper is Rossa Peak. Look out the window, as Lois says, "just as if it isn't." I don't know why Rossetta Peak affects us that way and beyond it is Sealy.jpg - Then looking out the windows...
that we would have for library
you can look out about 40 miles
or so to Blackman Peak
the mountains at the head of
Middle Creek.
The house at present is like
(Bridging)
this

Blackman Peak
"Library"
Living Room
Bed Room

Road + low hills

I do not think I have ever
been a spot that have fallen
for harder. And it could be fixed
so admirably.

Well, it's like waiting for a
train. I can't think of anything
especially to say.
I hope you have not worried
too much and that the wine
get thru OK, and everything is
nearly done.

Forgive me if the next letter
will be so penciled.

With heaps of love

Your

Harriette
Dear People,

I do not seem to own any writing paper so even when in these quarters I seem to short hotel stationary. I have not even been in Kalispell.

Say good-bye & forget it. I must tell you how well jewelers are to jewelers daughters.

I went in to a jewelers store to get some thing. The lady clerk was showing me some other thing and I said rather absent mindedly, "Oh yes God has some like that in His store."

When I went to pay the clerk came back and said, 'Mr. Steffis said that will be 50 cent please.'

you are a jewelers daughter'.

I think it was a very nice little courtesy. I told him I would tell you and that maybe in the future you might return the kindness to another jewelers daughter.

My home life is very pleasant at the Campbells. Mrs. Campbell is such a sweet woman and such a splendid mother. Mr. Campbell has been out who also is in the same office with Mr. C. & I both.

They have literary aspirations. They have written a number of things. We have lovely times talking over all sorts of things.

Sweet so many people that know good friends of mine. You
Hotel Dillon

Modern
Hot Water Heated
KALISPELL, MONTANA

see most of the people both
extension and resident professors
have been connected with state
University work for sometime &
that have been about and know
the people so do.

There is a Mr. Snow here who
used to be a Co. Agent in Idaho.
He had me at his house the other
evening, his wife is a delightful
woman - from & raised in hares.
He was very good and well paid with.

Rogerman is so lovely you
people would love the residents
as to do.

I have been working very
hard on a program of work
for next year. It very sound
easy, but it is not. I have
worked hard all week. Tomorrow
morning I met with Mr. Cooley
and we have discussed the whole thing.
I hope she approves, at least
I am doing the right thing.
Dear mother:

I hope you will be able to read this and can be helped.

I have thought much about it but have hesitated knowing that perhaps my saying anything might not help. But for me to have fear is no making myself perfect in love—hence not avoiding myself of the aid that is present whereby I can help you.

You know when I was home I was interested in Christian Science some but understood little. While in Petahma I began to attend quite regularly and to read the book of Science in little readings in problems bible of body—mind.

A real scientist does not force his or her views onto anyone and so unmarked I have felt it a breach of all that is right to try and force my ideas onto you especially since I know your opinion and feeling toward Mrs. Eddy. Maybe she was unlettered as far as books go but she indeed studied deeply to give us the interpretation she has of the Bible. And when you constantly find college graduates after college graduates joining the ranks—well it is not the blind following of misguided people like our poor "people of renown" or imposing people.

Mrs. Edger, or insulating people.

I feel that does not
thinking receives benefits easily—they have a mind of a child—and such persons rise highest are just as incapable of throwing off material beliefs as I am. Mr. Smith, the practitioner who helped me most in Petahuma, are the ones who have greatest understanding. He was one of San Francisco’s ablest criminal lawyers at one time but he got drunk and then beat him—finally when he almost reached the depths. Science was offered him which he promptly rejected and after a long battle in which he fought to show the hollowness of science he was finally made to see Truth. He is a man who could help even the most skeptical and the most educated.

I have not had many instantaneous feelings my material self is not built that way but gradually 2 or many old beliefs have given it is hard for me to visualize myself to instance I never wear glasses anymore or have no need for them. Only on rare occasions when I cannot seem to see Truth & have put them on which has been about three times for about an hour, since coming to Montana. Also those detestable old colds are no more though I often have long cold drives—& you Knast & colds are # minor matters. Sometimes when the thought of epidemic is floating about I become for a short time but I either read or have a treatment in a matter of 12 hrs. I can see the
Truth is the cold - or what ever we
material belief I am suffering from
goes back into its native nothingness.
But I will not talk more of
me but of thee. Oh, how much
I might help you.

First thing, dear mother. Do
not confuse will-power with
trying to receive healing of Divine
Source. That is where most of us fail.
We will *4* and when we become
weary we fail. It is always
the material self. And in the
will not be try or expect with our
material sense we lose sight of
the fact that all that is real is God
all that is has been made perfect.
Rather than quote I will put
down pages and chapters - which if

is not too distasteful to you I wish you
would read. I John 3:1-3 - Where it
says "We are we the sons of God". we do not
have to wait for any other future - but now we
were made perfect. We are living in a
dream and can not see what we are
but just as far as we realize that we
are made perfect in God's image we
can begin to see Truth - in just
that for material things will vanish.
For example pain. Pain is very
real while allowing unreality to hold
away & the scientists who has
as little understanding as to say "Oh
you're right" is nothing short of
brute. Please read in 3:14 if you
still have that bracketed copy p.368.308
Then on page 384 line 16-30
page 385 line 15-30 This last is
what I find so helpful is to mention in many of my daily studies. The scientific statement of being on Page 468 of 844 is also very helpful. And again on Page 495 the same thing is helpful. Em. 6:13, 17:14-16, and again--

The subject of "How can a man rapidly progress in the understanding of the Word?"

But the thing that must help is an understanding of the law of supply. Given in the sermon on the mount, Matthew 6:33. Have you ever thought about it? It does not say even find the supply but to much more simple--just "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

That is, begin to see the truth begin to know that we are perfect and made in God's image and by a good God who made us well, and all these things will be added unto us--health, the things we thing we need. And think of all the things--health, the things we need. And think of all the things we need. And think of all the things we need. And think of all the things we need.

In reality we do not need all these things. But as we get more and more things we will still need the need, so the phrase "added unto" means you have as little faith in man as things I am hoping you will understand to give you, mother dear. Only just and all the time do not try to all what power we just let the truth.
understanding of what exists above through and you will find you are made whole. If I did not believe this truly if I did not experience and have met hundreds who have literally risen from death's bed I would not ask you to try this best remedy.

And again quoting John: I have no fear. Fear is not good. Hence your is not created by God. Hence does not exist so remember. 

I John 4: 18.

I will not write more now, dearest mother. But soon I will see you as you truly are - perfect in love. I wish hear your laugh and know that you are well. 

you are far more perfect than most mortals. More and more as I study the things that so much that you taught us as young. Your was the highest and best. Only you your dear self you have always chosen the hardest road, nosubstitution of one dominable will power instead of allowing Divine love to work through your performing perfect healing.

With deepest love

I must close and know that I am with you - for in truth there is no such thing as distance. Tell my presence and know that I am working both day and night not only for your present relief but your complete healing.

Yours ever,

Harriette
KALISPELL, MONTANA

Dear People,

Yes, I am actually on a trip, but a short one. I am back to Bozeman today.

KalisPELL seemed short in cards but this one will let you know so do wish you Easter greetings.

The weather when I came up Sunday was gorgeous, saw a moose fork as I came across the reservation.

To day is dank and gloomy.

Would you mind if this is brief as I have work I must do before the first leaves.

I hope you are feeling more comfortable, weather.

Best love from

Harriett
My dear People,

This morning Miss Green and I went out to school at a little place called Plains to collect some final reports. She is so unused to a car yet and as she had nothing to do I trailed along as chauffeur. I rather liked driving now and am glad when she got the reports too. But even that was not work when I had to - the work becomes play. Still this active mind can not get away from responsibility no matter how hard one tries.

I have to laugh when people say that could be a wonderful leader if the opportunity was only given. For it seems no matter how hard you try to run away if you have it in you the world finds you and says, "Here we will put you back and say, "What do you think you are doing off and sitting down." It is so very evident in his life how she has attempted to take the lead position and head side by side. As soon as she is pushed out he everywhere. Now come west with the idea that after his horrible year at the fort he would play a bit.
before he settled down. He didn't even get as far as his ticket and
bought a life size job enough to realize what a valuable man she has.

Well so it goes. A plan and plan to get positions that my after hours won't hold me down
that I won't be too tired when after hours come so that I may
write - 51 good. Every time I try to write some neglecting come
responsible.

The drive we took this morning
was very pretty, so many willows
along the creeks and some
gratitude to grass covering the
yards, so that it seemed more like some scenery that it was.

Yet hang about a place for a
year and wake and you and the will be an unacceptable
entanglement. You can not separate the environment from
the granite. I did advance
while in Wiser. And was there
there is something that holds me.

I like them.

The scenery is like smells.
the odor of rubber, chalk dust,
and sweating bodies - intermingled
and exquisite flower perfumes
can not for there are associations
around them - the spirit of content.
So convinced with that otherwise disagreeable smell that the sign for this thing signified becomes very real and pleasant.

What a lot of nothing I am writing to night. But then is little else you do not want to hear how many hens I called to hear how many cases of T.B. I found or its is of little interest that I nearly got discouraged telling people to put more windows in their chicken houses. They claim they can live with suffer to think hens can live with suffer. They do not realize that all avian life processes are faster than human

and that a great deal of oxygen is needed to carry on these processes.

So am stuck with a powerfully beastly job. I have to write the narrative annual report for Wash. although I am no longer club leader. I have written over six single spaced typed pages already you not half through.

Will I must say good night.

Wells lots of love

Your

Harriette.
Dearest People,

While I am waiting for Secretary Hill about a letter. Secretary Clinger was County Clerk at Thompson Falls for years and used to play around with her, when in Sanders County. She lost out last election in Secretary, now on some state work checking with projects. Thompson has over there.

I was so glad to get a letter from you mather, in your own firm hand, written and know that you are back in circuit.

I was pleased at the description of work to the rescue.

Yes, I got your two letters. They reached me at Lewistown but I was too busy to write them out. I am sorry for Betty - sorry in fact for anyone for that. I have been traveling all their lives. I have been traveling all their lives. I have been traveling all their lives. I have been traveling all their lives.

Just six weeks ago he lost his wife when their first baby was born. The boy is getting along fine. One so sorry.

The Fifth Avenue Hotel

MERRILL G. BURLINGAME

MALTA, MONTANA

Yesterday I had a letter from Cliff. Little Harriet Wilder has arrived safely in the world and Virginia is getting along fine.

So at least I have a new baby. It is really very gratifying. Almost as nice as having a niece or a grand daughter.

I am in the Butte area in a couple of weeks, hope to get down to Dillon and have a look at her.

Yesterday we talked to the Indians at the Fort. We are going tomorrow. I enjoy talking to the Indians.

Well, Gabled and Hattie. Then we returned a book to Mrs. beauty and then went over to the Armachos who lived to talk chickens. Armachos used to be
THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL
LEO H. KOOPMAN, PROPRIETOR
MALTA, MONTANA

Some ways the cleverness is rather overdone. At any rate, I would gather that the lady did not like England.

I must get things together so that when Howard Lewis arrives we will be ready to go.

The legislature is still playing football with our appropriations.

I do wish I knew what was going to happen. It makes us all edgy.

Howard has arrived.

So goodbye & best wishes.

With love,

[Signature]
turned out poor and not well - as "The Yacht -" and old ship was very bad. That common, pedestrian, tyro hitch people have done the unusual and now they have got "The Yacht -" and old ship out. I was surprised the President of the Board decided to send them on time. I thought they would never get finished that insured and then I never had a chance to get these papers. So, I left it depend on you if you can decide. Of course a simple printed would be acceptable. That's a swell situation. I envy you that & look forward to some time to come when we shall, through the grace of God, be able to return my enthusiasm to you. I enjoyed little did I know how much I would have to go and what I did I wish I had. The last time I visited you we found little of this done. But when I returned I found it on the shelves and did not have the nerve to take it with me. I shall only have time to look when I come next. Good little things that are missed out after you two. I'm going to write to you the programme Buffalo but missing you the one she gave at Buffalo. It is very like the one she gave me and I think..."
The too she sang the dearest
little Irish folk song.

Remember, mamma, that you said she sung
her Irish songs... I'll give her a chance,
will you? She is off.

Then too she sang the dearest
little Irish folk song.
Dear People,

I know you should be kept informed each day. But the little nurses are too busy to tell anyone who may be coming in. Your lovely lovely piano player came this morning at every opportune time. She looked like a kind healing hand. You see I've had some trouble with my teeth. Some said they would help. But I'm afraid they're wrong. Guess I am my mother's own daughter—only to have grown old in the same place. Have been here a dozen years. Enough for all the people here. I had a big fibroid tumor in my right kidney and there's all gone to pot. One enemy of the kidneys is the appendix.
Dear People,

I know you should be kept informed each day. But the little nurses are too busy and there seems no body else available.

Some lovely lovely flowers came this morning at a very opportune time, so they seemed like a kind healing hand. You see, I hate a kind healing hand. You see, I hate a kind healing hand. I hate when they do to. Usually what are the examinations expected it after the examination they expected it after the examination. I hope that they don’t make a mistake.

I guess I saw my own daughter—only a heart patient own daughter—only a heart patient.

There you about a dozen years. Yeah, he had a big fibroid tumor the fibroadenoma. He’s all gone to rest now.
looking like a chronic case.

So it leaves one very little that
the doctor could do, save only, if
enough time had passed, as much care
in the internal gland secretion as
only things had been done as much as
now when it is in my
mother's interest - yet in your mother's
interest, a particularly useful operation
would have been performed.

I am on soft diet for the
first time today - I am hungry.

(&quot;It's still an flat on
rapidly.

blood. It's still an flat on
rapidly.

I'm told.

So you can see why the lovely

sweet peas were so welcome today.
perhaps won't ever marry & certainly
don't getting old for parenthood. Only
I guess every woman has a sneaking
hopes for at least one baby of
her own.

How can all be for having beautiful little girl
I don't feel such a slacker either.
I was never married for
now never having married for
the doctor says this condition of
long chronic standing - probably
began that time at Pittsburgh. Only
it has also been so gradually
that I have stood the ever since
burden with not too much discomfort.
I see no reason why I won't
be very well when all is over. Only
I am going to completely rest for
I'm so glad you are coming to spend a while. All go up in the mountains somewhere.

This is very difficult writing paper on my knees so you will forgive it.

I certainly appreciate all your loving thoughts. All the flowers they come right in and talk to me. Good night.

Harrinette.
Monday Morning

Dear People,

I seem to have a head of late + performing different jobs - what is?

Performing different jobs - what is
didn't get the except all day yesterday - so didn't get the
letters written - Farmers Week, Conference

and I guess I am not as young and need
and every chance I get I sleep to get
to be, so every chance I get I sleep to get

back into good running shape for Olsen


- I sent a strenuous year a head of me.

I got excited when I saw a letter

from you & thought perhaps Mother was

good & was so happy when I opened it

found that you were just urged to write.

found that you were just urged to write.

interested in the Clippings + for one

I was interested in the Clippings + for one

what is the matter with those not reading

There is a concerted effort on part by all the
butter & egg men, the creamery, cotton, tohoes and wool & grain men. They call themselves "Federated Agricultural Trades of America."

They are waking up to the fact that they can not operate under their own interest methods and so they are organizing to try to kill all cooperatives and are especially opposed to the U.S.D.A. and the Bureau of Market & Agric. Economics and all Agents & Extension Men.

Tuesday

Too many things came up that had to be done immediately so I did not get this done yesterday.

Today is a lovely sunny day, the nicest I've seen in weeks. To go back and finish what I've started above - so the trade all this - Mrs. is set against U.S. grades for eggs for you see they
grade 40 when eggs are scarce & tight
when eggs are plentiful. The US. grades
are really very simple - so much more so
than their ridiculous grades that mean
nothing. Well it's all a very great life
I'd like to go & live on a canal.

Ioland & maybe get a trailer house.

I had a little note from Jose
yesterday, her motion is considerable
better. Jose hopes to run up to
San Francisco before she comes back &
hope she can.

Well even tho I have a lot of
work ahead this fall those 1st three
weeks of the year are over. They are planning
for & I get so sick of going to banquets, the tie
but I get quite a kick out of it. I
sat at the head table and then with
Monty it was on the program with him.
He's a nice Minnesota old boy.

Well I must quit or this wont get
minded yet. Love

Mary
Dear People

Murray Hospital - Butte M.D.

I was glad to get your rather pathetic letter this morning, mother. You should not have expected word every day. I am writing in this position. There is no one that has time to write for me; you must have known that had there been some one who would have wired. They are all very busy here. They operate practically every day from 9 A.M. until 4 P.M.

There is a little wee girl in the next room to me; she is only 8 years old and...
her appendix out yesterday. The pretty brave.

It is so terrible that

Room.

I had a nice dinner today + it did not make me feel very much - my temp. + pulse still stay good.

My sweet peas are still very lovely. How I do appreciate them.

Lots of love

Harriette
Dear People,

What a funny Christmas I am sending you. But sometimes my mind would not track along the ordinary channels to think for Dad and Mother's presents. Presently channels where the gift is small but done my nearest with Christmas cheer all interrupted. Somehow I just kept reverting to my own idea. I wanted to have a magazine. So I boxed a card to have a magazine. I thought that the postman is not one of the magazines. I was to subscribe for one only. I hope you will like it with the book reviews, poetry, which to me is pretty, and the fruit into sketching etc. Then I wanted to see Dad a book. But somehow I could not decide. I heard so little from the Reznick book last year that I felt something frivolous might be better. Something frivolous might be better. I think you can have something private.

Sincerely,

Evelyn Troy
Last summer I visited it and, in fact, I always like Montana. I hope you like it too — or rather like her, meaning Helen, for she seems to be a wonderful woman. Did you become a Montana woman?

And so, dear, your Christmas. But even though you are getting it not usual, there is indeed love going in the letters to stay with you all during the year.

We had a very cold beginning of the winter, however it was greatly moderated. When I left Bozeman Monday night, the train from the East was nine hours late and did not pull into Helena until 11:30, instead of 7:00 a.m. It was 28 degrees and snowing. There and it was 28 degrees and snowing. There. There the Cowell show, which was smaller than usual because of the distance, was an outstanding success. There was an extraordinary show of Turkeys.

Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections Montana State University-Bozeman Do Not Duplicate Without Permission
Mr. Reenie the judge went to a Bonanza Ball some last night. Bully and Conrad — they were just fine school youngsters and played a very good game.

They are about to leave here at 4:20 this morning. Point 44 is a Burlington train when you are closest to the tower and letters you can pic yourself very comfortably in a Burlington Day Coach. They have two single seats side by side and by raising the footrests by placing them a bottom of another seat you can sit for yourself the finest sort or bed — throw my coat over me and sleep pretty well until we get to Great Falls at seven.

I have been reading the Lasso today. the monthly purchase of the Lasso is one of my reading sins. At least a very good article in it this time by Irvine Coffin on Mussolini — very good I think — an interview with him.

I am wondering if the youndsters will be able to be home for Christmas. I expect to be alone. Some of the girls
have asked me for Christmas breakfast so Sue is planning to host
some of us at her place Christmas night.
I will be glad to have a chance
to be alone, though, for I have had a
fairly steady dinnertime sense of late
and will be glad to just sit like
the stone on the sill.
This does not seem much like
a Christmas letter. I have added so
much else – but even it is Sunday
too.

I am addressing the checks again.
I don't want to feel slighted, Dad, but can
mother be the dispenser of finesses
in this Christmas letter hold generally?
I am mailing them out to her again
so truly wish you the very happiest
Christmas possible. A very happy, very merry,
very generous, my best love and affection
your [signature].
Dear People,

I did not write because I felt I would be from Montana either yesterday or today. Well, I heard this morning.

My work will begin with the Convention at Corvallis. I am very glad it has worked out that way for I did want to attend the meeting.

So I shall leave here sometime along the first of July and will try to arrive by the 7th for a little while.

I received your two letters last week, and am so sorry the picture was broken. I have written to Frank to see if he can send another one.

I am sure the picture is broken, and I don't think I can carry the frame, but the frame is still good, and they always asked him to send it.
always went through OK.

if it does not work out right
tell me know & I will send you
a duplicate for I want it to look as nice as when sent it.

I am glad you like the subject

I am glad you like the subject

for I did work hard to get some
thing that I at least appeared

67.

I had a very interesting time

Sunday afternoon I went to his
the Thompsons and I went to his
brother's boys camp. His brother's boys camp is a camp at a school for wayward

boys in 3 F. They have about

150 boys of school age. When school closes they pack up and camp out

near Redspoke. It is a great place and the boys go out

in squad and pick fruit or berries.
Dear, no wonder he is a success.

After the exercises the bugler blew "colors" and all those not appointed to lower flags stood at attention. Over each tent was a flag. It was impressive to see each lowered as the cheer notes sounded on the bugle.

I must go to work now but I knew you would be anxious to hear how things were coming.

I will let you know my date of departure.

With best love

[Signature]
Gallatin Gateway Inn
Gallatin Gateway, Mont.

I suppose there is a trip home Sunday
so as to have a Sunday home
with Dad and Mother.

Then I can stay the entire
week leave the next Sat. night
or early Sunday a.m. with me here.

Can make connections.

Well I must of home and

Pack soon.

If you write to me while at
Ottawa, send it to Mr. Lewis Rhodes.

See World's Poultry Congress. Transport
Billy Ottawa.

Good bye dear

Very much love

Yours,

[Signature]
Dear People,

Please pardon pencil but saw on the train and have no ink.

So you have been to Ohio mother and you Dad have been keeping house.

I enjoyed your description of your Sunday dinner. At least you did not set the grass brown as Mr. Gates did.

did.

I am glad you got away for a while

Are you going away is mother. While the going away is

terrible; at least it gives me a

terrible chance to get proportions of perspective

That is one thing.

For my work, a situation in our county

May seem the same come back different.
Please just come from Stanford +
Judith Basin County. They just dedicated
their new court house. The county is only
7 years old + they have built the
court house I would say + with no indebted
against it. We all think it very
remarkable.

At present the Montana crops
look very good.

Coming home last Sunday I saw
nothing as fine in Eastern Montana or
Eastern Dakota. There can be
dozen worse places to live than Montana.
yesterday we Co August 14, 1875
+ a group of a dozen Stanford folks went
up into the Little Belt River, 90
miles into the little belt river, we was
included. It was very lovely. We were
in the Jefferson National Forest. The
more I see of forests the more I wish 9
more 9 see of forests. The more I wish 9
might find some occupation that would
might find some occupation that would
not much, it keeps
writing, Dad.
we always telling people why their chicken
get blind & why the turkey hen won't set.
Sometimes get deadjust third of those
letters & wish the resident list would
open up again. I have not read
much outside the reading in connection
with any correspondence course.
At present we are studying detective
stories, not to make detective stories,
but to appreciate plot construction.
So we are delving through Sherlock Holmes.
I had never read any of Conan Doyle's before
& find them refreshing & different.

Seems to me that Tom's & Vi's
long-put sounds out of complexion. I would
not try art without training. They have
less reason to try again. I wonder the poor
farmers get a black eye so few times,
as a difficult science or profession. In wonder
how many stumble are made. Here's hoping they
will some get straightened about art.

Well I must quit for still
have quite a list of work to get done before
reaching Billings. With love

Harrietta
My dear People,

Here is a letter that I forgot to mail since it tells about my trip; I will send it even at this late date.

Don't worry about my eyes. I was just.

Don't worry about my eyes. They are all OK.

In my last letter, I complained in my last letter. They are all OK.

The trouble was and was catching cold and did not realize it. Now I have my cold with my eyelids.

Post up on his neck and feel fine.

We are always getting out Farm Bureau.

Have again.

If I had a telephone from Bert, he will be here soon tonight or tomorrow night since he left Kansas City two weeks ago.

I won't write more now as I have a lot to do.

With best love,

Yours.

[Signature]
My dear [Name],

I am about 8 miles north east of Weiser and it is only 8.00 and this is the reason why I have a coming club meeting at nine and my car's self starter is out of order so all I can do is go to the garage and maybe come on the train. As the train left at 7:15 I had to come as the train left at 7:15. I had to take the car and away now I wish I had taken the car and ran the risk of leaving some one crowd it now. I wish I had taken the car and ran the risk of leaving some one crowd it now. I wish I had taken the car and ran the risk of leaving some one crowd it now.

That is no reason why I am writing to you.

Mrs. [Name] yesterday afternoon.

I don't know how it seemed or sounded. I can't write.

I am very sorry you were worried when [Name]
my watch, you should not. You know
if there was anything really wrong some
one would have warned you. Also you
knew we were on the conference meeting
from morning until night.

We had a nice pig raising school
Monday & Tuesday. It was an
interesting time getting acquainted with Mr.
Felix Pflaum, his mother is French
raised & educated in France. His father is
Italian & was raised in Jefferson & the
Podestillos. Took in 3 years. He decided
to put himself through the U. at his own cost &
besides be accomplished in Spanish. Had some fun
he went in for football & he must be
I don't see how he did it
perfectly well in both mind & body.

If I ever do have time to write I will
tell you I have to have many new
characters to put in my stories & these will be real live ones
too. Just must save some how so is
can try my hand at writing.
The girls got here & I got into action & will wake - or am so near sleep now - it has been so hot so there's no reason I think. Out in the orchard I can hear the Bob White calling. We leave lots of wonderings. Does about the middle west. One lady that is from the middle west. On the phone calls not nice to our head yet says the dove calls home. Home - phone - some - some.

But the correct interpretation of voices is one man clearly said the other night: 'The cricket was calling the other night. We sat on the porch and a spoke of it. He said, "Yes during the war there was a cricket that sang every night - when you hear a cricket see if it does not seem to sing it well for fear of sleep while you write - I will say good bye with best love -'
Dear People,

As a lovely day, it rained
last night - but it's clear today -
all the yellow dandelions are
smiling on the lawn.

I was so glad to get both of
your letters this week. I can just
see your store, dad. It's small a bit, yes
but really very cozy looking and not so
much to take care of. That should
be a very good location and is on
the road going east to catch tourists.
And as far as your own demand to goodness
customers - well they will want you up there
even you stay.

I am glad the flowers got to you.

OK, mother -

Doris, just came in the first time
since she is married. She is quite
Enthusiastic—
I told her to ask her mother about
the Jamestown job, and she said she
would. That Mrs. Thompson was going
to Helena to see about being trained at
the intermountain college at Helena but if
she did not believe that she wouldprobably
she did not believe that she would probably
be interested— I told her if she wanted to
write you, she could turn it over to the
proper authorities.

Mother, I was looking over the
Columbian News again, showing
them to some one, and I noticed they
offer a special course in writing for
offer a special course in writing for
females— I will send the information
females— I will send the information
about it.
about it.

I am getting ready to go out again
I will be on a long trip this time.
I hope to see peace for a week and
this trip— she will stop at Beth
mean and her name now is Mrs. John H. Meyer.
I have not been from her except the announcement - I expect they are busy getting their homes in readiness - I am curious to see it.

The people under we have a hideous violin which they play all the time - even as early as 8 AM.

That such a thing will get on our nerves - I sometimes appreciate the need.

Prof. we heard at the place where our nest was to live on an island that had no musical instruments on it.

Well, I must get back to work.

so I will say good bye

With lots of love,

[Signature]
Dear People,

How I long to be back in the nice cool mountains... In fact I dream about them every night. And to think Grace can still stay and play in them. It has been exceedingly hot today and extremely busy. I was so glad to get your nice newsletter. You hinted up the old boat again. You did. So you pitched up the old boat again. You did. I am so glad to know you are settling in your new house. It's lovely. The Potters have a new baby. Another girl. How thrilling! They told me a near yell off the Christmas tree for a little girl. When they came this Potter only a week ago. Before the worst of the season. I was so glad to know she was well and how to see her. I am glad to know she was well and how to see her.

I am glad to know she was well and how to see her. In the rain, the water will be back. It will be cool. But when one is completely scheduled, the rain never seems very quickly. The rain never seems very quickly. It's the rain that makes some of the people in the house almost cry. They seem cute to me. The artists of the family. They seem cute to me. They seem cute to me.

One thing that is far from joy to me is the fact that Marion, my predecessor, is going to be married to George, the doctor. I am so glad to know who's doing the marriage. And it's just even know who's doing the marriage. What will happen? Next year, Francis and Marion will have to work. Not just for their own dear. Before they really get useful.

Well, I must quit for I have a lot to do.

Best love,

Your Harriette.

P.S. Don't hesitate about writing but don't send every one. I can try my hand on always find something in them.
Dear People,

It seems unbelievable that it is time for another letter. Really the time was spent so fast and I don’t recall that anything done.

I am writing now at the theater in Helena which will carry me back to Bozeman for No. 4. That is so far away.

To-morrow is Thanksgiving. The lots + 9 are invited to the Fattens for dinner. Barbara is a good cook so we won’t go hungry.

But that is never a trouble with us. But the dinners are a problem. I wish with the elimination more fatter game. But with the elimination

Game, I wish with the elimination of butter and great place bread and potatoes

of bread and great place bread and potatoes.

While in the falls this AM. I was in the office of Mr. Baden at the News paper office. We had the local Polity and Mr. Fiedler the Faggot man out to all the

the Faggot man. He is an excellent & W.D. breeder. Then

Faggot man. He is an excellent & W.D. breeder. Then

crew. He is an excellent & W.D. breeder. Then
front door we dragged me in the back door. Now I had never met his wife. Imagine his intense joy in having a strange woman brought into the kitchen at 11:30 a.m. with the breakfast dishes undone and herself and the kiddles still untidied. I give her great credit that she carried off an unwrappable exterior.

Well my dear The Betti are here and before this time I must hold over much with them—so Good night for this time.

Best love

Yours

Harriette
Dear People,

We are having quite a snappy weather today. All day snow flurries filled the mountains. How I love my view from the mountains. From the new office from which I can see the mountain peaks.

Please forgive me if this is only a note. It is 11 P.M. and I have not written together to you.

Goodnight,
With best love,
Mr. Burlingame
On the N.P.

Dear People,

To write regularly seems almost impossible late.

Wednesday we were coming back from.

Korats while yesterday & today was

assemble to cut a tale ready for the

vocational congress and material

ready for leaving.

We had a wonderful time at

Bozeman.

Bogeman -

climbing the mountain.

side the West Gallatin River.

The wind was angry when we left.

Bogeman -

it held off. We got out to

Korats about 6 p.m. and were soon
in our own snug little log cabin beside a crackling fire. We went over to the big house where the supper bell rang - we were invited to a meal worthy of a king. The steak was done to perfection, very nice tasting stringy & tender. I cooked it just right. After eating, after eating, we felt like sleeping while we felt like sleeping. We went back to our cabin, we went back to our cabin. We were so on retent early. I was so sleepy I could hardly keep awake. Sleepy I did not want to sleep. Yet I did not want to sleep. The moon was full & because the moon was full & shining silver through the river tumbled through the river tumbled through...
mooned behind our cabin. Next day we just tramped &
tramped. We came across old prospectors cabins & saw
Elephant mountain. One thrill hardly passed until we found
something else to be curious about.

It was only a day or so, but it was a welcome break. I hope it
can be repeated some time.

We are nearing Columbus &

as I want to post this on the

train I will say goodbye

with very best love

Your

Harriette
Playing in the park was wonderful. I went and saw the sights, but I think I am getting old.

I hope you are doing well.

From,

[Signature]

Postmark: 20th Oct

The Westward Hotel - Spokane, WA.
Winter aged in the evening. In the morning the head of the pretty farm in Alberta came that day to be very pleasantly complimentary to me on my work. He was truly pleased for it was the first time another farmer it has seen me in action. He wished I could come to Canada. I don't know what else if we never get out warrants straightened.

The only consolation I have is going on:
The only trouble seems to be suffering alone, to be made. In the meantime offer me speedy solution.

All are getting debts piled sky high.

The next day of the Corn Poorly show - my fault it was.

The packing of the goods, head wrapping, packing of the turkeys in the afternoon, until 10 P.M., was the packing of the packer. In town, coop.
The rose come Rhode Island Reds. They were
birds anyone would be proud of.

The next day the sale was called off.

There was a great deal of interest while
the birds did not sell for what they were really worth. The banker got his
money back so that he and everyone were
mighty well pleased.

That's the end of the chicken story.

Now we are waiting for Mrs. Thompson's
Agent here - we are going up this week.

Some days the

beauty of Hot Springs to work. Some few the

trees and hills are such a relief after the

shingles of buildings.

Well, I must say goodbye

I will truly try to write more regularly

Best love

Yours,

Hermione.
My dear Mamma,

This is a regular birthday letter, but I often write you one in pencil, just to
amuse myself over being able to sit up enough to write this. I don't know
what to do.

Dr. Hyman has been an awfully good
doctor to me and Elizabeth has been
one pretty nurse.

And my dear William is taking
and my dear William is taking
and my dear William is taking

and my dear William is taking

and my dear William is taking

and my dear William is taking

and my dear William is taking
care of my friend.

I am awfully happy.

I am all right of the influenza,
and the pneumonia is gone.

I think I am all right.

I am so glad Vi has gone, for she

is about as dissatisfied as I am.

So don't think I would

ever say -

I don't think she did

to stay at home.
just a present I would rather be coming home than going to New Brunswick the 18th of Nov. But as soon as I can get rid of the nervos I got out & get my muscles limbered up & know a shall be crazy to get up there & get started.

A shall certainly try & see Sigma some while up There.

Prof. can’t seem to get it out of his head that I won’t want to come when March comes & have finished my course. He can only see one way,

Nevertheless the + Mrs. Johnstone have been Mighty nice to me since when have been so nice & kind. Mrs. J. has prepared all my meals

at their house + Earl brings them up. They are so nice + patient. Think my mother is coming to the half centenial mile stone. It is nice to think how young all great people have been at that mark. Julia Ward
Hour for instance and since my mother is great then it follows that she is still very young.

Don't think very clearly. I don't see how you and I got in so much of your existence carrying around neurosis without they could be gotten used to. But it all the new experience that matters.

When I get up I will tell more about our expedition

Now it is about over.

Last night William came and sat with me a couple of hours. He said he was homesick when he had it so thought it might be. Dear try and be.

It appears interested in chickens. Mr. Strong put it into my head and Mr. Patton in the dairy left. Mr. Veale put it into my head and I put him in charge of the poultry. I am so proud of you that now is his chance to show.
what's in him. And he isn't disappointing us either.

This is the most I have set up so I guess I will say good bye.

When I am well I will write a better letter & send you a gift mamma, but until then I must write a very happy birthday with lots of love.

Yours,

Harriette
Dear People,

I came out to see you and am now staying at the Wardens' and can't seem to find time to concentrate enough to write. We build 3 poultry houses this last week and gave 3 poultry husband demonstrations at a talk on egg marketing at the Red Stone. Producer agrees, marketing in the next county on Sat. The Wardens eat in the next county on Sat. Then we all went along as they had to bring me back as they had to bring me back and as we were all the Wardens had to see the Orthy. There was the Orthy and all came just a little this side of Red Stone and all.

There was little Harriet and Jean and little Harriet and Jean and Jeanette, a cousin of Mrs. Warden's. We did have a real good old fashioned time. After we ate we jumped rope with the tow rope from the car and did the high jump.
We have to attend a country meeting so I guess this will have to be short. I see little Harriet and have been having a good time. The youngest wants 'Mrs. Cushman to dress her and hers is all the rest.'

Will I must say goodbye with lots of love,

John Harriet.
Dear Mrs. Coon,

Pardon me for not getting the letter off on Sunday, but I was not at the train by the time you left for Butte. I am here on the Blackfoot reservation.

It was a quiet meeting. The city was a quiet city. The cooks spoke in the middle of the room. There was a camp tent - very clean with chairs. The corner was a city tent - very clean. We noticed that they had a coffee table in it. We noticed that they had an egg boiler. Whether the beds were hard or soft, I don’t know. Most of the students have one, so I don’t know. The meeting finished and we slept in beds. The meeting finished and we slept in beds. The meeting finished and we slept in beds. The meeting finished and we slept in beds.
and talked a while. One said:

"Of course in the interpreter said very near the weatherman."

"I live at the house closer to the river. And sometimes the

comes down and walks with me."

To say the least a party house.

Today the house was empty in every respect. 20' x 20' in a

model & modern in every respect - and my

bed 10 inches deepening. - and my

bed about 10 inches deepening. And the

old friend. Ediva, water in the water - did the

cooking. The meal excitement. Did I tell you

how the bodies entertained Queen Marie when

she came here. How Ediva dressed the

Queen in one of her more splendid dresses.

Princess in on of her more splendid dresses.

Painted her face & put bracelets on her arms.

And when Ediva & the princess came out of

and when Ediva & the princess came out of

the whole crowd,

frolics, log. - (Ediva faking) the whole crowd,

With a smile,

for old without fear chew in

chapparel.

This winter, Ediva has, a gradual

Excitement.

She has, been learning to read & write. She says

she can only live 10 years longer she will

be able to read every thing quite well.

I had another 4 minutes this last work.

I had to give a talk in the radio. At least.
It was June in a flying picture. I was in a house. Only the light by the organ was at hand. I talked to the little round hole in front where the white wall was before we were the big dark.

Glad of the experience.

While at Riverside I got the news.

Poor little girl — a poor little soul.

I am just writing them to night.

Pittsburgh plans goes over well.

I hope that you want be too healthily.

Would think done so afterwards, mother.

How will I of like to write Pittsburg again myself.

You have many pleasant memories along evenings with those that aren't so pleasant.
Dear Mr. Burlingame,

I hope this note finds you well. I wonder why the two white carnations are facing each other for Mother's Day. I will wear a colored one for Mother's Day. But each of you, ladies, are to wear one for your mothers. I am so glad you can wear a pink one.

I am staying home from a dance. They are in the orchestra. They wanted me to go to the dance, but I would not get this letter. Besides, I would not get this letter if I went. I would be too tired. It is quite a strain to work out of doors all day with the wind playing a perfect hurricane, coming in from the ice-cold waters of the glaciers. The people keep up as if they are right in the door yard. It is cold even under my winter coat, and I just put on some woollen socks to keep my feet warm. One would think I was cold when the wind hit the stockings. Still, it was cold when you visited. We have so much sleep, so you will be fine.

Very sincerely,

Harriette.
Dear father,

I thought you would want a separate answer about your one question. That is whether you might try to earn some money. Don't try pretty. It won't like it need to be. I don't think there is much money in it unless you go into it on rather a big scale. About $150 to $200 is all one can hope to earn. That would mean a lot of hard work. Besides you would be tied to the thing for months out of the year.

Somehow I don't want you to do it. I hope I have convinced you. If you are Plain and good manager, I think can live well on much less than most people. You are much better than chickens. Can it even flowers as much better than chickens? If it were

occurred to you to raise bulbs for some money? I think 8 could make together some for the original investment. At least would it not be worth looking into? You could then do some or to do the operating into large work with the sign. If so you could turn it into real cash. Especially since you have so improved the ground there this last break.

Please be quite honest with me - have you enough
Dear sir, wear warm clothes & the actual necessities for this coming winter? I can't spare an ampule, but I can just get it from Bull. But I can spare some you and Dad must not be punished. Don't muck pretty. It's too hard work. Have had dinner and had a little walk. There are three old men sitting behind me discussing the assets etc. of San Francisco, Portland, and Seattle. They certainly are interesting. Their language is flowery and colorful but decorated with "man of steel" and "grab all fish hooks." It is hard to write for I want to listen. But to go back to the point of the letter, do you know anything you can do? You helped me get the tools to earn my livelihood and now I am more than ready to share. Have no family or husband and no reason in the world why I can not give or lose of my property if you want it. Only I don't want you to do it any way you want to. Do there no manifest for any of your stories or articles? Only think when one can make it articles.
Do you remember that vigorous Autocrit made $10.00 an article for hers that the
County Gentleman took. Again 1 will make
the same proposition, that I did once before,
should you collect your material for the kindergartens,
lessens for nurses, I will gladly have my share. Let them
use in good faith, so that you would have none of the
horrid, detailed work that you do, but have anything in mind that you want 1 will
and so very easily. And I do think you have a lot
of valuable material if you could ever get it together.

I think I said once while in the hospital, that
the world likes to pay for amusements. I can see why
retail quality is a drag, but what you have to offer
is marketable. And if you will only whip some of
the human brains that sap your vitality, take
the same set of brains that can amuse any
number of folks in journalism for nothing, could make
some thing very good.

Oh, they have just had a burst of brains...
Placer Hotel

HELENA, MONT.

You know Minnie has regular sets of programs, etc., has worked up a good business. Don't you suppose you could work out something with her for very little? She does not have anything for the very small children. I am sure with the rest of her things she could create a market for it. And I will get the typing done for you.

Minnie said she might go to Cornell on a summer this winter, and stop and see you. We will write and put it up to her, as well as to you, why shouldn't she help to work with you. How I have talked enough. But remember that until you get things under way I am perfectly able to help you. There is nothing so wearing as the uncertainty of being able to meet next month's obligations.

Good by, dearest one, and be of good cheer.

Lots of love,

[Signature]

Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections Montana State University-Bozeman Do Not Duplicate Without Permission
Dear People,

Your nice letter was waiting for me when I came back into Bozeman this morning. At least coming to the office. I got in about 11 AM Sunday.

Then it started to rain and drizzle.

That I started this yesterday but just had to "finish" it. I just had to do it, to get it finished.

I am so dreadfully sorry that you had such a winds. It is quite unnerving. Remember once I was at Browning when a box car blew off the track. That seemed windy enough.

I have just finished "Beyond God's Path." It seems as if we are rather overestimating our importance in the scheme of things when you read the book. They have bigger rivers, bigger lakes, and I think I was to learn the magnitude of the African exports: 12% of all the cocoa in the world, cotton, rubber, beef, sheep, tea, coffee, oil, diamonds, copper - well it seems to be
The source of nearly everything at and below the equator, however, did not go to northern Africa in this book.

My house is a mess, but I do not seem to find the ambition to get it cleaned up. I hope
I won't descend to keeping one like Mrs. Hatch.
I won't descend to keeping one like Mrs. Hatch.
But I can easily understand how she got that way. But I can easily understand how she got that way. But I can easily understand how she got that way. But I can easily understand how she got that way.
Partly living with someone else, even another girl, partly one on his or her toes, consequently a
Partly living with someone else, even another girl, partly one on his or her toes, consequently a

When I had the meeting at Great Falls last week, I "snuck" (past tense of sneak) a few moments & bought myself a dress. It came today. The girls like it. That is gratifying, while one does not desire to be admiring, one does appreciate having clothes admired & approved of.

I have to help Louis type with a radio script - "Place of Eggs in Diet, Nutrition," so I must go do it -

Best love

Yours

Harriette
NULL
I'm not having very good luck writing. Part of this was written at Three Forks, Butte, Helena, Wolf Creek. And now we have 15 minutes here at Great Falls. I'll try and get it done, for when we get up to Fairfield we are off the beaten track and it will be long before you get this letter. I'm sorry it has been so messed up, as neatly looked forward to telling about the Virginia City trip.

I was so glad to get both your last letters. You are right, Dad. As a family we are close together - though miles apart. Miles do not mean so very much, because we can always take a train and amicably them all together.

It's about time for the bus to leave so, I'll
goodbye - with best love,

[Signature]

I'm putting on a new air mail stamp.
Dear People;

Please forgive a type written letter but I am afraid that if I don't dash off at least this much there will be another day go by with no letter written home.

Sunday I was just too awfully busy. I got in from out in the field. Then I came up to the college and worked until 2:00 A. M. as I do not have a clerk.

Then the county agent conference started at 8:00 A. M. Monday morning and we have been conferencing ever since. Tomorrow will be the last day of the conference.

I had such a nice letter from John the other day. He is living at the Y. M. C. A. in Boston. He says he likes his work. But he says it is so very lonesome with out his father. I do feel so sorry for the boys.

I had a letter from Aunt Mamie today. I had written to her for the children's addresses. She also sent me a very lovely water color for a Christmas card. She really has a very lovely touch.

I think that I will quit if you will forgive me as I must get down town in time for this to be put in the mail.

Perhaps Sunday I will get more time to really write a decent letter. And also I do hope by this time next week I will have a clerk. I do not like this idea of being poultry specialist and then turning about and being the clerk for the poultry specialist. It just too much of a good thing.

With lots of love,

Your,

[Signature]

MONTANA STATE COLLEGE.
AND U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
COOPERATING

COOPERATIVE EXTENSION WORK
IN
AGRICULTURE AND HOME ECONOMICS
STATE OF MONTANA

EXTENSION SERVICE
POULTRY
BOZEMAN, MONTANA
what the moods of the weather.

To night I leave here at 1 Am am progress well. maybe I will have a good meet ing + accomplish a lot + maybe it will be a flop. It all depends on the crops + the weather.

I read some nice letter the other day from one of the Cambridge Prof. wives that went at the Worlds Poultry Congress. She half said we want to go to the next Congress in England in 1930. But I fear I won't have the cash or time.

Well dear this has been a very long letter.

I think the night ought to make up for the interest the whole sleeping one of last week.

I do hope all the folks at home do the best they can of themselves for its no good to be on the sick list, even if you do have nice War samples to help to take care of you.

I must quit now for I have a lot of office work to do.

With lots of love,

Your,

Harriett.
PS.
I have refused to answer your question about our Montana view on politics. They feel we are all tired of that. The west feels they never are represented at all and they feel more or less ignored. One Pres. seems about as bad as another.
And in this State, Clark, Quaara and others are neutral. Each has a keep-at-each others throat as neutral. They don't care as much which dem. candidate they don't care as much which party gets in power as long as it's their man. The Agg. party gets in power as long as it's their man.

The real interest of the progressive Montanans, it looks to me, is who are we going to send to the U.S. Senate. Our seat and almost men are out fighting for that. We have some good men up there. The fight is for that. We have some good men up there. Often one who was made much an able man, when first and in the state is running and some other good man as soon as the primary returns come in one or the other would be as good. There are two years about for the one down the line. Agoodbye.

Ya' Allie.