

Leadsville

Nov. 8th 1883.

My Dear Mamma,

Your last letter dated Nov 3rd reached me this morning, and I am writing now at 6 P.M. the first opportunity to day. I feel so annoyed my letter dated the 29th ^{Oct} did not reach you, it was only a few lines written in bed (and on heavy paper) so you think money was again suspected. being in it, as it was a little bulky, there is trouble somewhere. I wish it could be traced. I wrote again on the 2nd, have you

received that? My first
letter as I said was written
in bed, I was sick for a
week with rheumatism in
the old place, my right lung
and shoulder blade, I was
really in much pain, and
now all done up in capsules,
feel sore, and occasional
twitchings of the old pain,
but hope no further
trouble in that line, I am
now in town visiting Ed.
Gault, I wrote you I expected
to make them a visit Ed. is
just a splendid fellow so
kind and attentive to me
(his 32 birthday today) his
wife I love, and I am
having a good time. Have

been to day a ride of 18 miles
to through the California
Gulch, and walked an ascent
of 800 ft. Oh the scenery
gorgeous, words fail me, but
the light air almost kills
me. That is the only trouble
I was a thousand ft higher
than Leadville, and that is
10,000 ft. They have planned
so many trips, and to visit
the mines, &c, &c, Worthing could
speed their business Ed.
and I talk old times, and
people, he wants me to ask
you, where he was born, he
does not know. I knew you or
Moll, or someone would know,
so in your next, do not
forget to say, he seems so

anxious to know, he speaks
so lovingly of his Mother, says
the Communion service, Bible
Prayer-book, and marks are
still in the Church at
Burlington. he remembered
Aunt Amanda Keator helped
to get them. I was so glad
to know ^{you were} in Stamford, and
with Lizzie. Suppose you
are now at home, and I
also started. Feel so anxious
to know if Mary Amelia
will be with us this Winter.
I rather hope so, better than
renting the house, we will
be warm, and well fed. I
do hope she will come. I
wrote the drawers, were all

right. May has put them on,
you can make the red ones,
but no hurry, can go in
trunk, and that need not be
sent until I return, and
that will be now before
long. Frank's next letter
will decide, will they
write you immediately,
Al. brought me here last
Tuesday, he and May are
very well, ranching agrees
with them both. Both of
your Stamford letters I
have received. I do not think
when it comes to the point
Willie M. will remain, do write
me if he does. Write often
and say date of my letters

received. How comes on Cam.
and the sock business? I trust
all D. H. Do you realize
(D. V.) how soon I will see
you. The weather here is fine,
but severe, our tramp to day
was through the snow. Do
not forget to say where
Ed. was born. he says he
knows you know. It does
not seem possible Papa has
passed his 65 birthday. You
are both "Saudys" I will
finish as I am anxious to
put this in tonight's mail.
Tomorrow Ella and I are
going to have a good time

baking and fussing. Will
make doughnuts (fry cakes)
they call them here. Love to
all, write immediately

Loveingly Anne
Lots of love for yourself -
my going home seems
delightful.

Monday-

Leadsville

Nov 19th 1883.

My Dear Grandma

Ed handed me
your letter of last Tuesday
this morning at breakfast.
John of the 8th also received
it seemed odd we should
both have written on the
same day. How much news
your letter contained, to
think Mary Amelia and
Arthur, are really with us
for the winter. I am
delighted, if only Mary is
happy with us, it will
be so pleasant. Tell Arthur
Conan Aunt sends him
much love, and is anxious
to get home, to take him

out, paint for him, and
help him with his studies
I know he will like Miss
Purdys school. Just two
weeks tomorrow since I
left the ranch. Mr. Cox is
town last week, also Mr. T.
one day. Mr. I will look
for again tomorrow. He is
very well, and they both
like ranching. I am
looking every day for a
letter from Frank, feel
so anxious to get started
I know you must need
me. I do not intend return
ing to the ranch, and did
not think to make such
a long visit here as I

expected before this to hear
from Frank. Ed. and his
wife are so kind, and I
feel I am so welcome, and
am enjoying every minute
Edla's brother Mr. Ruby has
been so kind to me, taken
me on several delightful
trips, and collected some
fine specimens for me.
I will surely have to have
a little cabinet for my
finds. I have been all
through the mines, and to
"Long Derry" cave, going
^{by wagon} 7 miles through the wildest
country to get to it, and
then going down by a
rope 100 ft in the cave.
Oh, it was a grand trip.

and secured some pretty
crystals formed by the
water. In places in the
cave, we would have to
crawl on hands and knees.
The weather now is fine,
so clear and bracing, and
not so severe. I am fully
recovered, and am getting
back my fat. feel stiff
to day owing to the cave
trip. I have a pupil in
painting, every afternoon
from 2 until 5 o'clock, will
take lessons as long as I
stay. I feel satisfied with
my pupil, and the teacher
ta-ta. 6 lessons for a V. or
\$1.00 a lesson single. I feel
that it is time for me

to begin my Christmas
work, even a little takes
time. Do you not think
to write Willie M. for
his Christmas holidays. I
think he would be happier
with us. and Lizzie would
feel gratified. What will
we give Estelle for a
present? it must be some-
thing. If I paint her any-
thing. I will not be home
in time to get it done for
the wedding, well I can
give it her later, and that
(the painting) will make more
show for the money. So we
keep a look out, how do
you like her? and how
does Margaret get on? I feel

we are going to have a
happy winter and how
wonderful and merciful
the way to make our
living this winter has come
to us. I think Em. is in
the business, three outside
employed. I hope she can
get the time to work
satisfactorily. A long letter
from Helen L. in which
she tells us of the death
of Blanche Dominick, in N. Y.
at the Woman's Hospital,
after the operation of
removing a tumor. Also a
letter from Park H. in
answer to one I wrote
Mamie enclosing some

wild flowers from "Swiss
Lakes" just for fun I sent
them knowing her aversion
to the "little dears" as Lizzie
called them. Vag. They are
really prized and in Klamm's
"bonoir" Much love to
Papa. I so want to see you
all. If any of you see
Frank just hurry him
up. I do not want to
wear my welcome out and
then it is getting so
near Christmas time, I
expect Arthur will want
to take in the N. Y. stores
and Cousin Anna for an
escort. Your letters are a
welcome sight, and yours
are

so good, writing often
keep it up, old lady. You
will not probably write
again, until receiving this,
but do so then immediately.
Love to all, it is near

Dinner Time, and my lesson
at Two. Lots of love for your
dear self. Now that I am
so soon to start, feel as
you do to see me, anxious
to get off, and get home,
Lovingly,
I leave.

12.15 P.M.

Do not forget Ed's birthplace
he is anxious to know.