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## Letter to Anna Foster

Sarah I. Dankut

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(19)  
Lebery 14 1906

Dole brick

My Dear Mrs Foster

As the male leaves to morrow  
I will write you a few lines  
hoping you are all well we  
had no good locks up the river  
found nothing well the misery  
none one likes him not even the  
natives he is kissing all the women  
I did not believe it but he told  
me him self at he said I did  
not understand him for I thought  
it was not rite at is throu  
but the day he dose worse and at  
but I will not say at it is  
how he says all the miners is  
a low class him and one of  
the white man had a fight at  
night we came back but Mr  
gerry would not fight back I  
tell you this is a grate campe  
whils ~~a~~ has these women all the

\$20. enclosed

Mrs Foster will you  
please send me three pair things  
for Charity 2 good Black Shirts  
double breasted size 18. and one glove  
and mitten <sup>999</sup> 19 get them larger size like  
one this paper if you can

and a black soft hat  
7<sup>1</sup> neby you remember the kind he wore  
and a belt for me if you please  
if there is not money a note I will  
send you the balance when I hear  
from you send them to the  
mission

if you could  
get something to reading  
we are afeel losome up here  
spice me I do not know when we  
will leave if ever youd be  
and good love to you  
all

he dose not say any thing on the joes  
 nether ther was 5 whites had worn  
 a long side of him but the day he  
 tried to get one him self but she  
 would not have him he was to  
 old and she was 16 he sed if she  
 would marry him he would not  
 have his inteded come in I pity  
 howe for I think he is not wite in  
 his head well I will write him but I  
 could tell you more but I know you  
 will have a hard time to make  
 this out with kinde regards to  
 Mr Foster and all the childer  
 and you self from houth of us

Sarah I Danbut