

February 14, 1906

Dolebuick

My Dear Mrs. Foster,

As the male [sic] laves [sic] to morrow I will rite [sic] you a few times hoping yous [sic] are all well. We had no good lucke [sic] up the river, found nothing. Well the missery [sic] none one [sic] likes him, not evene [sic] the natives. He is kissing all the women. I did not believe it but he told me him self at he did. I did not anser [sic] him for I thought it was not rite [sic]. At is thr? but the say he dose [sic] worse and at but I will not say. at it is how he sayes [sic] all the miners is a low clase, 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 [sic] camp.

? has there women all the...

...he dose [sic] not say any thing or the ? neither. Ther [sic] was 5 whites had ? a long side of him but the say he tried to get one him self but she would not have him. He was to [sic] old and she was 16. He sed [sic] if she would mary [sic] him he would not have intended come in. I pity her for I think he is not rite [sic] in his head. Well I will ? him but I could tell you more but I know you will have a hard time to make this out. With kind regarde [sic] to Mr. Foster and all the children and you self [sic] from ? of us.

Sarah I. Danket

\$20 enclosed

Mrs. Foster will you please send me thouse [sic] ? things for cha?. 20 good Black shirts, double breasted, sise [sic] 18 and one glove and mitten. Get them larges sise [sic] like one this ? if you can.

And a black soft hat ? you remember the kind he wore and one belt for me if you please. If there is not money a naff [sic] I will send you the balms when I here [sic] from you. Send them to the mission.

If you can get something to reding [sic]. We are afel [sic] losome [sic] up here, specle [sic] me. I do not know where ? will lave [sic] of ever good by [sic] and good luck to yous [sic] all.