

At Camp No. 3 below

July 21, 1906

My only love -

It is storming something fierce, wind blowing about 166 miles an hour, just panned, colors improving a little, got about 10 last pan, very fine, down now about 24 ft. 8" had struck bedrock before this in last hole, may get better.

Ohio due to-day, passengers could not land, now if ever here. Looks pretty lonesome around this camp, wind howling, Buck and dogs have their tent together they seem content any way (any way) Ask Big if he still likes me any way.

I can have drill punding away but don't think will be able to run much longer belt gets too wet - slips.

If have to ship down drill, to town I go, till storm stops. Buck comes in awfully handy, I tell you. If it snows I have got the dogs and can go any way, and if it snows some more I can go on to Detroit and see Sterlie, tell him.

I am examining every corning in my head, and vacant places trying to scrape up something to tell you of interest but is pretty hard as the vacant spots are so empty.

Tell Sterlie I just sharpened my pencil with his knife and will try not lose it till I see him.

Yesterday I went over to spit among the Indians and got some pieces of old ivory for you, among the assortment is a native drill for boring holes in ivory, as spear point etc. I got four crib pegs, plain, for 10 cents, some walrus teeth, young and old, oh and some pieces, just old ivory.

Tom is circulating that old gag again, going to stay in next winter, if he does it will be because all the boats wreck and all the dogs die which I don't think will happen. Says he can't leave this country now, his interests are too great, that is my idea (too

great).

This batching business is tough, and I think a prolonged continuance of it will make me a fit subject for the bug house.

Well its nearly eleven so I must get dinner, as I am chief cook to-day. I have a roast in the oven, potatoes and onions on it. Am going to scramble some eggs make some coffee, open a can of peaches cut some bread, then call dinner!

Roast beef and scrambled eggs don't always sound as though they should go to-gether, but they do - here.

Oh yes! I must give Buck some oats his feed and mine are thrown in, so I feed the poor buggers all they will eat, Buck and myself.

1:30 p.m. A Dinner over, am living in a bunk writing, may go to sleep soon still storming worse than ever, laid men off this aft. too wet, belt won't stay on, can't do any thing till it clears up, may last a week. Looks as though it was allways going to blow and rain from then on.

Would go to town but more comfotable here than riding now, but if you were in town, would venture out, as stormy as it is. You bet.

Now 7 p.m. Storm let up, started men to work for night, if weather will permit.

Still very cloudy and looks very much like more storm. Will go to town to-morrow, am out of butter, syrup etc. Will not seal this till I get to Nome, may be something to write about of interest to you. There is simply nothing so far as I told you when I commenced.

24th 8:30 p.m.

Good evening, my dearest one -

Well I will tell you about to-day. This A.M. about 8 I started to town, Ohio got in about a half hour after I did, I went out in a launch and got Pop and a young man he has with him, an old man Stevens or Johnson came ashore with us, quite rough and

no one else attempted to go ashore, up to the time I left town, we ran into the river all O.K. No rain all day, south east wind continues.

Ah! but the best of all was a dear sweet letter from my only one, you. With pictures enclosed, they are very good I gave Ma one of the children and Big. Mrs. Plummer's letter was quite interesting, but they all seem quite discouraged with the outcome of the Mineral Hill money, yet and I hope they do. So you see I read it, you said too. You don't seem to hae gotten any of my letters yet, but I have written, and I think, quite often it don't seem to me I hardly miss a day, or at least since I have been drilling.

Well I want to tell you what happened to-day, a man from the Council country came to me in town and showed me some tin and some gold rock which he said he thought good, had me go to bank with him and left and left the rock to be assayed, told Trengore (assayer) to show me the reports, then send them to him, he went back this P.M. to Solomon on his way back to Council, now it seems he only owns 1/2 int. in the claims 3 claims, but offered me 1/2 of his int. to go look at them prospect, as I saw fit and sample, and said his partner would do the same. The man was sober so was I, why he should come to me I don't know, his name was Black W.H. I think, he left his name at the Bank with Torn. There is something that turned up you spoke of writing me 3 days befoe the 4th, well I did not get it. I have only rec'd. two 28 of May and 4th of July and one from Seattle that Bob brought. Now let me think, maybe I have a letter on the Ohio. I must go to town tomorrow

Well I guess you are tired of this nonsensical chewing, I will try and write something next time, I must, if anything turns up, by gingo! not us (turn up) you said, so I must quit it, or I will turn up in the Bug House, well there I go again so I must stop till to-morrow may find some more trucks to front in them.

25th 5:20 P.M.

Hello sweetheart, how have you been? Well there is nothing to write to-day, supper is all on the stove, beef, boil, spuds, onions and beans, wish you were here for supper and then some.

Shall I send your ivory trinkets or wait till I go, if I do? Will go to town to-morrow sure, won't close this till I see if there is another letter for me or not. Must put supper on nearly five, will be by the time I get it on the table.

Good bye sweetheart till later 26th in Nome, came in this A.M. expecting maybe I would get in another letter but Ohio brought none for me but lots of other mail. Prospects no good so far, may come later. Love to all

Allways yours Paul