

you may  
keep the pictures Willow Springs, Mo.

Oct 19<sup>th</sup> 1913.

My dear Sister & Hubert,

This is Sunday Mt. your dear letter arrived a few days ago was so happy to see it, how busy you have been, you are as popular as we are in these hills, visitors all the time, have had seven here for dinner today but they left about dusk which gives us our evening for reading or writing. You sure tried hard to give me a letter it was like a Diary, bless you I felt kinder sorry that you did not just let me wait until you had leisure, dont ever let me be troublesome, rest assured that whatever you do or don't do is always all right to the brother who loves you, that is my way of living now, I have perfect confidence in Mamma and never questions a thing she does or does not for I know she always does her best and I let her know that I appreciate it all, and you are in the same class, & next to her and if you were here you would learn that I would much rather you would rest when you are tired or have a cold, than trouble about owing me a letter or anything else, I love you my dear old Sister and that puts you always above any criticism.

To think, Polly Tomlinson is getting elderly, it doesn't seem long since I went home with her one summer evening across the fields, to Chesterfield and that what a sweet girl she was, how I should like to meet her again, kindly convey

my best regards to her sometime and assure her of my pleasant remembrance of her thro' all these years.

Yes Lillian is a Fox, quick in action & wit can handle a lot of business. Loyal & Honorable but quick tempered & high strung like I used to be before I learned my lesson. Her husband spoils her but she's worth it, they are prosperous & happy.

You just keep any picture or pictures you wish out of the house pictures I send over, the instructions which apply to A. C. do not include you. Ill send you a better picture of myself someday but I just hate a photographer Francis stole that picture of me. She had been saying she would sure get my picture this trip I told her I bet she wouldn't and I was busy hitching up the team for the boys to take her to the station & never saw her sneer up until she had me focussed & coughed to make me turn my head & there I was caught. Ha! she said "All's fair in love & war".

Will send another bunch soon as they come back here, Alice has them tied up amongst her effects. They moved from Los Angeles to El Paso, Texas, Oct 1st. but didn't get a house until the 15th so couldn't unpack. The girls are kidding because Alice didn't forward the pictures around the circle promptly. I sent you Winifred's photo a few days ago I enclose a Trumpet vine leaf, just a small one. They grow 18 inches long & completely thatch the house walls a foot thick keeping it cool.

and would cover the roof if I did not  
keep them cut off. The color of the flowers are  
flaming orange red. They are a gorgeous mass  
The "Shepherd of the Hills" describes conditions  
here 9 or 10 years ago. about two years before  
I came here the Missouri Pacific Ry for which  
I worked so long built the line of R. R mentioned  
toward the end of the book. The Matthews home  
is still there and a little steam boat named  
'Sammy Lane' plies on the river close by the  
'White River'. - but there is still a remnant  
left of the life described. The last week in  
Sept I was on the jury panel of the "Circuit  
Court" and we had one "Bald Knobber" case  
where a gang of "vigilants" had taken a man  
from his home & brutally whipped him "for  
the good of the community". we also had one  
" feud" case of shooting which is like the vendetta  
of the Italians certain clans are at war  
with each other for years or until one family  
is exterminated one by one. if any boys are  
left they grow up with the one idea of revenge  
instilled into them and fanned by their widowed  
mothers. - This custom seems to be confined to  
the native Hill Men, or "Hill Billies" as we  
call them, brought with them from the hills  
of Tennessee & Kentucky & Georgia & Virginia  
from whence they originally came, of English  
stock, and gradually spread west until  
they made their last stand in the Ozarks beyond  
which are the vast prairies where these men

cannot live, they must be in the rugged hills they are a peculiar race, despise we "Northerners", Independent, lawless, shiftless, with their own code of morals, but the influx of Northern men are buying their lands and gradually pushing them South into the Arkansas Ozarks, and the Northern men are being chosen for jurors in the Courts and they enforce the law against this class, who when they are on juries will not convict such offenders, of course it is an unenviable position to be on these juries, not long ago a jury brought in a verdict of guilty which was the signal for a gun fight right in the Court room & when the smoke cleared off the Judge, Sheriff prosecuting Attorney and one of the jurors lay dead and many wounded, but law is prevailing and soon Missouri will be free from the stigma which such lawlessness has brought on these fair hills, and I for one am always ready to do my part toward hastening that time. Ill tell Hubert some yarns about these men when I come takes up too much room here.

Many thanks for the Yorkshire Post, our papers had column length extracts from Sir Q. L.'s address but I was very pleased to read the whole as printed. after reading I forwarded the paper to "Billy Giles" another Englishman living 25 miles further back



in the hills who also<sup>3</sup> is a student and when next he rides over to "swap ideas" I shall show him that bit of sea weed and enjoy its effect on him.

Good for Hubert, am delighted that he is being appreciated. He won't have time to bother much with photos for the next 20 years then he will begin to slack up a little. I can't make farming pay like that here. He'll lose lots this year.

We'll all go to Bardney Abbey when I come.

You won't be able to express an opinion on those books for a year. Don't bother with them until the Spirit moves you. You haven't time to study them but you will sketch them over & see their drift & enjoy bits here & there & take exceptions to other assertions, and I can refer you to the page if I want to speak of something in particular. Mamma never gets interested in my books. She says "it rests & refreshes me to read a good story" and I answer "I have to study & work hard in order to come near your equal in goodness so we each enjoy ourselves in our own way for I just delight in such books and when I have such reading to study I begrudge the time I have to expend reading the daily paper & Magazines to keep posted on current events."

A bit of fine feel good tonight and warm

us that cool days are coming. The late rains have made our garden like spring we have green beans, Lettuce, Radishes green Onions. Tomatoes &c in abundance, but frost may come any night & cut them down but our store room is full and the wood pile is high we have enough laid up for man & beast until spring shall come so when the proper time comes we shall just hibernate & read & have a good time together.

Norothy is back home at Fort Scott with her husband, and Jo & Bob have moved from Canada to Milwaukee again. so we have a lot of new addresses but we are used to that. Bob couldn't make enough money in Canada, Max is the fellow who can make the Dollars come his way. Jim & Lillian's husband (Frank) make quite a lot too, but Harry & Bob don't make so much, here's a card from Max who is the best boy in the bunch for keeping me posted, just note his style, his breezy all right.

Well: my dear, it's about bed time, don't seem to have said much but you know. I love you & hope your cold has vanished before this. Truest love & a good hug. — So long! Hubert.

Lovingly  
Bro Daw.