

Jersey
Fat Meadow

June 22. 1881

My dear Mother,

I wrote you two days ago, but being now ready to start from here, & not likely to be back for three weeks or so, which will be after the next week, you add a line to let me know my plans, so that I should, & possibly to be considerably modified in execution. For some days the weather has been bad. Cold & stormy, but today it has been a continual drizzle, with cold wind carrying the

tents about & working it-
 by uncomfortable in Camp.
 It looks like Chany off tonight,
 Tawered, & if at all possible tomorrow
 I intend leaving. The streams
 near the mountains are so
 high at present that I can go
 just eastward. I propose going
 down the Red man's & Belly

Rivers to a point about 40 miles
 from Fox. Here to meet McC
 & the horses & other men. If the
 Carvel proves good I propose
 going down the Belly to a second
 try it near the junction of the
 Brown. Then all travel southward
 to Chin Conlee & the Milk River
 near the 3 Buttes, & thence

work ~~eastward~~^{west}, along the
 County north of the line, to here
 again. When on the hill
 we will be all together, &
 intend guarding the horses
 at night in case some
 stray Indians should take
 a fancy to them. After we
 get back here I hope to work
 South, West & North, when
 the rivers will be low enough
 to cross. I will write
 again when I get a chance,
 though probably not before
 getting back here next month

4.

My face has undergone a
successful put feeling under
the sun & weather, & I hope
wey soon reach a state of
Equilibrium. I hear another
Shower of rain on the tent now,
& with the prospect of an early
start tomorrow must make
preparations for bed.

Your obedient servant
George

Love to all.