

Warm Springs Agency Oregon October 24 1890

Over Dear Mama. It would be much, very much  
pleasanter to be with you and tell you many things  
and get lots of Kisses, than to sit down to write as  
the evening shadows have gathered around, and the  
moon begins to shed her silvery light. Last night was  
so beautiful that I let the boys & girls play together  
until 8 o'clock. I frequently stepped out to watch them.  
I have just let them come together again. The moon light  
evenings will not last long and the weather will hardly  
be so that they can play out so I let them enjoy it while  
they can. So far the children are much more tractable  
than one year ago. It was one year ago Wednesday since  
I took charge. We now have 41 enrolled. Mattie Symantre  
came in last evening. Pats have just come in this evening.  
I spoke to Dr D about having that house moved, but he gave me  
no answer. One thing the boys will not get to go there as they  
did last winter, though I hope we can yet get the house  
away. Mama I do thank you so much for writing to me

since Monday and in fact - so that I have got a letter every mail now for nearly two weeks. It makes me much more contented. I wondered today whether there would be a letter. I did not go to the office until recess, and was handed yours and Marks letters, the latter I enclose. Rev E P Roberts had sent to me from the East a chart of illustrations for the 4<sup>th</sup> quarters "International Lessons" some like the one that was up in the Church only these are fine pictures in oil colours or something like. He also sent me a lot of S. S. Papers. Have not been up to see that carpet yet. Etta Holliday's baby died yesterday, from the effects of whooping cough I presume, but probably in reality too much "le manaiwis doctor". Mrs Brunmans children have not had the cough and I know of no new cases. Mrs H is still under the weather, but comes over once or twice a day. Authority came to expend 200.00 in building an office so Sam feels more certain of getting one up before winter sets in. The new boat is about ready for service I want to go down to the farm tomorrow. Have not been there since the day the boat was launched. Sam was asking about the place today. Wants me to get a title, then he'll take it and pay 800.00 in the spring and balance in a year with interest giving a mortgage on the place. I told him I could not prove up without going on to the place again and I did not want -

to do that, He wanted me to write to the General Land  
office and find out for certain, He wanted to know how  
much I would take for the place if I had a title, I told  
him I had not thought of it - that way, I am going to tell  
him that if I get a title I dont know as I shall sell it -  
at all, He wants it now so as to get the bay and so as to  
put in some grain, this fall. A man the other day  
wanted to trade me horses for it, but I told him I  
wanted to sell cattle and all when I did let it go,  
Sam is fearful that I may let it go to some one else,  
He says he'll have enough to pay Thompson & have  
\$800.00 over in the spring, I think I'll get my price yet -  
"Every thing comes to him that wants"

Mrs Starr is going to the Dalles again starting in the  
morning as Chester Starr has the typhoid fever. Ezra Sampson  
is better though he has not returned yet. Mrs I spent half a  
day with the Dorchesters after they returned to the Dalles  
He is going to put her in as matron at Linemarker.  
As I went back to Portland but she went on to Yokama  
is the word here. Williams friends are making a fight for  
him, and it may be this that took the Dr back to  
Portland. Mitchell may have sent for him; This is about  
all the news I can think of tonight, I wish I could kiss  
you good night. Hope Clifford is well, Ever lovingly your own  
C.H.W.

Oct 25". Pleasant morning, somewhat cool. Leaves on the trees are a beautiful yellow. I send copy Okech Review. You can see how differently a paper can publish a matter

from all the real facts, in Jays case. The item in Oregonian was written out by myself, and sent to the Dallas papers. I wrote to the Oregonian the same, but their item seems to have been telegraphed from the Dallas. It was not worded as fully as I sent it in.

"Olive's" has another poem. Mrs Willoughby seems to be trying to win laurels as a poet. Her poetry does not have much metre, tho' it rhymes. Has pa come to any conclusion about the Anderson letter?

I hope you and Clifford are well this morning. There may be more than two now. I wish I was there, but I presume I had better wait until you are ready to start home and meet you at The Dallas, if I can wait that long.

I will send your checks down as soon as we get our pay and perhaps can spare Pa \$100.00.

Give my love to all. I know I love you more than any one else in this world. Clifford stand quite as high but its a different kind of love. Bye Bye.

Yours through all the changing years  
yet with an undying love. C. H. Walker