

Warm Springs Agency Co July 16<sup>th</sup> 1896

Dear Mama

Yours of last Sunday I had. Am sorry to learn that you were not feeling well. I presume you are better by this time, unless the hot-weather has affected you. I judge that yesterday was one of the hottest ever known in the Valley. At least it was here with mercury at 110°. To day has been some cooler. I wrote quite a long article for the Oregonian yesterday, during the hottest part of the day. It will likely appear in next Monday's daily, as they will not get it before Sunday forenoon. I wrote one for the Democrat today which ought to appear Monday evening. I hear from Peneville Saturday I think I'll go up to Simnasho Sunday morning and remain until Monday or Tuesday, and try to get over to Wapinitia by Wednesday morning. I can't arrange positively when I will be at home, but likely by Saturday morning. Mr Spur is expected back from Simnasho tonight and may bring Lyle and Miss Black.

Major seems considerable better. I got out of patience  
with him the other night, tho he did not - know it -  
because he would not let Albert Keece go into the  
mountains beyond the reservation line for 10 days to  
look at some places where he thinks there is gold. He  
seemed very indignant because Albert wanted to go, but  
Indians knew nothing about gold, and he did not want  
them circling around as they were liable to get in to  
trouble with the whites. Albert had me to present the request  
for him. He was much worked up about being refused  
and wanted me to write to Washington to learn what  
the rights of Indians were, when they found gold outside the  
reservation. They are also disappointed in having a sick  
agent here, and want a younger healthier man. I have  
written to Senator Mitchell regarding their wishes.  
Of course I make some allowance for Major on account of  
his peevishness from sickness. What grieved me most was  
his saying tho of course not in an angry manner,  
"Why Mr. Walker I am surprised you should encourage him  
in such a thing" I told him I was only interfecting for  
Albert. I think he will have trouble if he remains, for he  
seems very set in his ideas, and getting old enough to be  
whimsical. I call in every morning to see him, while waiting  
for my breakfast-hour, and he is always glad to see me.  
He has made much fuss of Godwin and I for staying in  
the hot office during the day. Says he cant see what we  
are doing. He dont know that I am accomplishing any thing  
but I am, or will when my answers are made or. Ill be  
greatly fooled. If convenient please mail me a letter by  
Monday <sup>evening</sup> to Portland to Mr F. P. Mays so I can know how  
you are when I get there. This will reach you Sunday or night  
to. I will write again Saturday. Again much love and kisses  
Your husband  
Charles D. Walker