

Warm Springs Agency Oregon Oct 8 1840

Dear Sweet Mama

Your long sweet loving letter came today. I cant understand about your not getting mine Sunday night. I had some of the same ideas as you regarding Sam's conduct and came near asking you to write to Eury. Records so if convenient. We had a snow & hail shower this morning and several hail showers during the day. The day has been very cold with wind from north. Cold for this time of the year. Have 25 scholars enrolled tonight. Must have 30 or more before tomorrow night. I made some rules today and wrote them out and boundaries for the girls and for the boys, and after signing them got Mr Dueskey to approve them, and then posted them up. I have forbid the boys being around the school buildings except when at work or in school. I have them now where we can manage them much better, and I have it so that scholars have to come to me first to go home and if to stay over night. the permission is to be in writing and approved by the Agent

Dangerous sickness or death in families of parents or relations  
are the only causes for which scholars will be allowed to  
stay at home over night. - Mr Dunman & I are going to change  
the water closet back of the girls sitting room unless Dr  
Doehster objects. We look for him tomorrow. A Mr Brown  
Special Agent for Indian Census came on the stage today. He  
saw Dr D in Portland Saturday who said he was going  
to leave Portland Tuesday for Warm Springs. Mr Brown has  
been at Klamath. Stopped with Mrs Sloan. Says she is a  
fine old lady. Says Dr D had discharged all the school  
employes there except Mrs S and the seamstresses. He was  
at Siletz also and got acquainted with Levi & Belle. After Dr  
left there he had them pretty well worked up for a time telling  
them how Dr had been doing at other places; just to have  
some fun. He thinks they are all right. I don't borrow as  
much trouble about his coming as I do about your approaching  
confinement. I have done my duty as well as I know how. If  
Dr D thinks he can find any one that can do any better  
he is welcome. I am ready to quit, almost anxious to. Neither  
Sampson, or any of the employes have been approued as yet. I  
presume they are waiting for Dr D to make a report. Mrs Williams  
is still at Linimasho. I think Mrs Blair intends staying all winter.  
I like her better than I did. The lumber for closet is sawed  
Mr Duckey said and word has been sent for it to be brought down.



so I'll likely get it made next week. I want to get the potatoes dug next week, then if all is in good shape I'll leave for Portland the 20<sup>th</sup>. Sam wants to go but speaks as though he thought it doubtful whether he got a chance, or not. He wrote to Brunk and sent an affidavit for him to swear to regarding some articles that were expended on Brunk's lists, but were objected to on Dr Dougherty's accounts. Brunk sent them back without completing, 1<sup>st</sup> because he did not know any thing about the business and might be swearing to a lie 2<sup>d</sup> Sam had treated him so mean. While here His home was Sam's home. Since he had left he had written to him (Sam) several times on business and had received no answer. His letters had been treated with silent contempt. hence he would do nothing to help him and if Dr D was out some tin dippers he could pay for them. Sam may not be willing to help get up an affidavit against Brunk for Pa. I will write some more in the morning. Wish I could kiss you and Clifford good night. - May the good angels guard and keep you. Ever your loving husband ~~Wm~~ C. G. I thought - last night we would have a very cold morning & white frost, but it turned warmer during the night. Wind is from the north this morning and clouds are drifting south. but it is not as cool as last evening. We will likely have considerable good weather yet.

Old Matson the cattle man left here Saturday evening  
with 70 head of cattle for Portland. Joe Lane went with  
him. I'm thinking they are having a rough time in the  
mountains. Mr Brown said last evening that they had 16  
children on at Soremarks. Mrs S is still in the Dalles  
Mr Brown said Mrs Sloan had a strap of sole leather  
and when the children did not mind she brought  
that down on to them, and made them come to time.  
We'll have one here too. Some of the girls were fast and  
talking warm spring. I told them to just stop that.  
I hope you may have more buggy rides. I am glad you  
feel so cheerful. It makes me less anxious. I hear nothing  
from Steven & Walter. Presume the Exposition is taking  
up their principal attention. Well by another letter  
I hope Dr D will have been here and we may know how  
he likes us. You ought certainly to get this by Saturday  
night. I would like to know why Thursday letters are so long  
reaching you. Good bye. Kiss Clifford for me. Lots of kisses  
for yourself & love to Ma & Ellen. Affectionately Yours till death  
C. J. Walker