

Warm Springs Agency Oregon Oct 6 1890

Dear Mamas, I would give a good deal to know how you are tonight. I cannot help being more and more anxious as the days pass away. I hope to hear from you Wednesday. The past two days have been very windy. a warm wind from S.W. No rain here but I presume some in the valley and much more in the mountains. Five more scholars today, Vera & Mother Thomas, Hattie Symanture Sallie Miller & Jerry Burnett. I drew rations today for 30 and I am going to have them before Saturday night. Some had I have dreaded for the school to fill up just because you were not here. It makes me a good deal more care and anxiety. I think we can get along all right. The school will not be as full as last winter for quite a number of the larger boys & some girls I wont have. I have been waiting for Mr. Sweeney to get the children in. I shall give him a list tomorrow of those I know are at home. If they are not brought in I will clear myself of all blame. We have authority for a board of Survey. I want Sam & Sampson to be the board. Dr. Sis is selling off his "cetas", and so will likely go soon. Considerable freight-

is in the Dalles and some teams start in Wednesday. I told Jim
Stacena if he would pay ^{\$}70.00 this fall and winter I would call it
square. He agreed to it. The thing will be to get ahead of other
creditors. I was in hopes Peter K would be home in time to be
among the first to haul. I want to get square with all hands
by next July. if not sooner. Had a fair turnout yesterday. We
had a short session of S.S. before noon. Miss K says Dr Owens
will not be out here at the Agency. Will not have time. They have not
succeeded yet in getting missionaries. Hardly expect to send any
before New years. It quite discouraging. An agency where all
the employes or nearly all are non professors is an uphill place
to build up a church society. I think the Indians do well
considering the examples given them. Mr Luesley makes no pretensions
towards going to Church any more. Yesterday hitched up his team
and went up to Alberts to get a pair of elk horns with head
and hide on back to shoulders. She was at Church. The way
things are going makes me want more and more to get away. And
yet I ought to be satisfied. At any rate it seems best for me to
remain and do the best I can. I expect to be much better sat-
isfied when you return. I want to taste some more of your cooking.
What I get is good but it ain't just always to my taste. I want so much to
have your help, love, kisses, and all the delights of a home life, and to
help take care of Clifford. I wish he was here now so that you could be free
from the care of him for a while. I got lonesome several times yesterday

but managed to throw it off. Sundays are the hardest to get over
of any of the days. I usually go down to Mr Suesseys for an hour
or two Sunday afternoons. I generally stay at home evenings, reading &
writing until the ^{school} children go to bed, then I go down to my sleeping
room. I ring the bell nights & mornings, and for school at 12-45 & 1 Pm
I expect enough scholars in by last of the week so as to go to
teaching. I am now helping Sam on the papers, for I want him
to get at the board of survey as soon as possible, so as to make
it all up, send it in for approval and have the articles all
disposed of before Dec 31, so as to drop them thru from the
property return. Please find out if there is any way to keep a
child from taking whooping cough. I know in some diseases
assa foetida is carried on a person, as a preventative. I know of no
new cases, but - there were several children at Church yesterday
that had it. Emmas little girl, Antwines youngest & Tommy Antwines
all had spells of coughing. Ettas baby has it. Bessie Miller is
very sick with it, though there is some complication in her case.
Its a bad time of the year for children to have it, for its apt to last
all winter. We concluded to wait until Dr Dochester came and
ask his advice as to your leave of absence. I hope he will come this
week or next. Well its getting near bed time, so Ill not write any
more tonight except to say that I do love you, and am awful
hungry for some tassis. I wish you could lay on my arm tonight
and Clifford was next to me where I could taste care of him.
I hope you may be safely guarded thro' this night. Thus as I pray,
Lovingly your own true love

Oct 7. Just two months today since you left the Agency, the longest two months it seems to me I ever spent in all my life, though I have been busy all the time, but not in active exercise. I do hope to see you in a few weeks more. I was in hopes a missionary would get here by the 20 and I could get him to fill my place. Now that the school is filling up it is going to be more difficult to get away, but I will go if it can possibly be arranged and Dr D comes in time. I can at least meet you in the Dalles. If you need your coat in the valley when you start I can send it to you by Express. Every letter I send to you makes me wish I was going in person. You may be sick before this comes, or before another letter can reach you.

I do hope you will pass through the trial safely. Every night now when I go to bed I wonder if someone will call me before morning, and give me a telegram. I know I ought not to be so anxious. I do try to leave it to God's will, still if I were there I would feel much less anxious, though I know I could not make the danger any less. I know there are good physicians there and I ought to feel less anxious than when you were sick the first time, certainly much less than if you were here now. What Dr do you expect to have? Once more a fond good bye, and may our prayers be answered. Love to all. If a letter comes, ^{directly} in some other hand I will know you are not able to write. By by again
Affectionately your loving husband
C. Wallace