

Warm Springs Or.  
March 10<sup>th</sup> 1907.

Cyrus Walker.

Dear friend.

I received your letter long time ago I was sick at that time I was sick. I had a little sense, and I don't know you was still living. and I don't know where you was until I received your letter, and you recieve was here and taught us those religious words and I am still using that religion. and here now they are teaching themselves they are not teaching us anything at all. and only I am sorry to say that Cashin alk left us and did he is to the next world. and write a letter to Etta Bennett now my daughter,

and Mr. Gordon our minister  
is gone no body to preach,  
and we are all like a lost  
sheep now. and when you was  
here you use to preach and  
now no preacher. the agency  
is going down no religions  
the employes got religion the  
agent no religions. and answer  
me soon. and I nearly died  
and I am well, I guess read  
your letter and I thought when  
the time you and the children  
went to Pinville when Etta was  
little she said she says she is  
sorry your wife died like her mother  
died dora. and if I get your my  
picture taken I will sent you one  
how I look now. and answer me  
soon as you can. I remain  
your truly  
Jalix Holliquilla