

Warm Springs Or June 17 1896

Dear Mama,

We arrived here at 6 o'clock

I have had my supper and will write a few lines before dark. There is a very favorable impression regarding the new agent all along the road. He is called a fine old gentleman, about 60. Mr. Davis said he resembled him of Pa. Farber sent out his baggage on the stage today, and it is here now. He and family are to leave the Gandy tomorrow, so I'll likely meet them, and bid them an affectionate "good bye". I'm glad the new agent is in charge. Some how I have felt today that there was to be a place for me under him. He is a widower has 6 or 7 grown up children. Is here alone. Godwin may not want to stay

very long, after Parker leaves,
Mr. Fieris are still at Smeetho.
Lushpah mah told Courn yesterday that
the oldest boy (Lyle) came near getting
killed getting caught some way in a
wheel of the ^{Monday evening} said mill. But his ^{head} face
badly and broke the bridge of his nose
some way so the wind passed thro' the break.
They had sent for the doctor, at the Agency.
This is all Mr. Courn knows about it.

There is a cap on Mt. Hood this
evening which indicates a storm in
the valley if not here. I think I get
my rain as I expected. Yesterday was
warm in Portland. They had no 1838
banner so I marched a ways with
Father Griffin & wife, ¹⁸³⁹ and there as
the wind was too much for the bearer
of the Pioneer banner I helped him
and was soon joined by Henry Halding
Mrs Warren's brother from Alnota on
Shake river, and we thus marched to

the Exposition building. I wish the
boys could have seen the school children
(and you too for that matter) Each squad of
25 to 30 had its own drummers. All of a
heights were together, from about 7 to
12 years. Each one had a little flag. They
went on a head of the Pioneers, then
ranged in two long rows one on each
side of the street, and waved their banners
as the Pioneers passed along. The only
photo taken was of all the Pioneers
up to 1846. Myron Ellis and I stood ^{near} to-
gether, with several others as there was
~~no~~ room in the seats in front. I
met Mrs Warren, Mr & Mrs Chapman
Mrs C was Miss Bewley and was at
the massacre with Mrs Warren. I met
a number of old friends and school
mates some I had not seen for 35 years.
I would have thoroughly enjoyed the
day had it not been for the stink of
Ma. At the banquet I met old Cal

I will write
again when I
get to the Agency,
will try to write
every month
possibly even,
love to all and
a kiss for the boys
and too for
Lemuel and
three for your
self.
Your loving
friend and
C. A. Walker

Sept - the 25th
of course I'm
merry.

Burkhardt's sister. I asked her if she
knew Parma. She said yes that the
farm was once her father's or belonged
to them. Seems to me she said she was
married there. I think she said her name
now was Thompson or Foster. She spoke
both names and I failed to understand
which was her husband's name. She was
well acquainted with Saml Walker.
I saw Mr Luckey a few moments right
after the afternoon exercise closed. Mrs
L was there some where. Took no pains
to hunt her up. Mr Mays & I both concluded
there was no use in Luckey coming out,
and he was going to write the bondsman so.
I wish I knew how things were there but
I know it's no use to worry. I am trying to
follow the leadings of Providence and accept
as best all things I cannot help.