

United States Indian Service,

Warm Springs Agency,

Aug 7<sup>th</sup>, 1886

My Own Dear One

I was made very happy yesterday afternoon, by receiving 4 letters from you. At the same time came an official letter approving my nomination as "Additional Farmer" the "subject to change" but I think we have fixed that in the letters written to Governor Gelpy & others. I could not help singing in my mind "The Clouds are all breaking away." I do thank you so very, very much for your long loving letters. I have read them over 3 times already. If you had only sent me as long ones, and as often as two a week, my life here would have been much brighter. I will not take time this morning to write very much, as you may not get it, and if you do you will likely be on your way home so I will see you in a little over

a sweet. Ellen says you wrote to her that  
your aunt had gone to the coast (I believe)  
and you would be ready to come home any  
time after the 12<sup>th</sup>, so you will likely start  
next Wednesday if not Tuesday afternoon.  
I send this to Portland thinking perhaps you  
may call at Mr Parkers, hoping to find a letter  
from me. We had a south wind yesterday  
afternoon that cooled of the atmosphere, and  
made last night quite cool. I want to go  
down home today. Will get some melons, as I  
am sure there must be some ripe. Those we  
had for dinner the 4<sup>th</sup> were quite good except  
one that was too green. I think your picture  
is not as good as the original. Does not even  
flatter you. I am very glad to get it though.  
It is now before me and I have just kissed it.  
Have not had a chance to look thro' the stereoscope  
at the other one. Yes I will be glad to meet you  
I am disappointed in not getting to go to the  
Dalles to meet you, but your father was  
asked to come in to see about Indian matters

and it seemed best for him to go. He told me I could go, but the annual reports are still to be made out and I thought I had better stay and get them done by the time he returns, or in time to mail the 20<sup>th</sup> of this month. It did not come handy for us to go to the gold mine before my Indian wanted to go to The Dalles. He will likely be back in a week or two & promised to go with me when he returned. It will be better then as most of the Indians will be gone, and I can get away ostensibly to visit the Indian farms. The U S Dist Atty is moving in the matter of these murders. We got word yesterday that he had issued warrants in the first murder case & would in the last. I may have to go to Portland by the time you return. If I have to go I wish it could have been while you were in the valley. After what I have experienced I have no wish that you should go through the experience of being left, tho' you are of a more joyful temperament and would hardly get as blue

as I have. It is nearly breakfast time and I  
have yet to put up the mail so I must close.  
This will be my last letter likely for the present  
tho' I may send a note by Ellen. They will  
start Monday. I am glad you are coming home  
so much sooner than you expected. I wish you  
were coming to be my bride. I almost dread the  
future, on account of having to be so sly & dodging  
around to get kisses. Hope it won't have to last  
many months. The way seems to be opening and  
we can carry out our plans. Can't we love,  
Are you happy? I believe you will be.  
Now goodbye, and hope for you a safe journey  
home.

Lovingly & truly yours

Bye

PS I had no note paper here, and so wrote this. Also I wanted  
to send a large letter so it will be more apt to  
find you, or be returned to me. Have no time to  
look this over to correct mistakes, if any

Bye