

Ironside July 31, 1905
Hon. C. H. Walker

Dear Old Friend

The heat of Harvest-time and the burdens of the same are on us. We have just laid by our mowing machines and begun the more laborious work of stacking. We are very thankful for the prospect of a beautiful hay harvest as we think we shall have about 600 ^{Hay, all total} tons to care for 1st & 2nd crop, beside our grain which comes later. Then I own a $\frac{1}{3}$ interest in a ^{large} Threshing machine with a horse Power grain mill to chop horse & Hog feed also.

The fall work seems to crowd as much as any other time tho' I am always happiest when I am in the midst of it, and it requires

a great deal of watchful care
to keep all these different things
going so as not cause loss or friction
in their management. Sometimes I
think the "Old adage" is a very true one
Too many irons in the fire some are
apt to burn. This is the primary
reason that kept me from enjoying that
visit to Portland that we planned over
a month since. My Boys are trust worthy
and splendid workers, even, perhaps
better than I was at their age.

Yet the business is quite a large
one and requires careful oversight
lest some departments are neglected.

The riding in the care of four or
five hundred head of cattle and horses
forms quite an item of labor & expense
we now have six men in our employ
The wages range from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day
so that it requires quite a Bank acct
to meet our obligations; Then my Dear
Daughter Mary is building a nice

little dwelling house in Ontario
where she has been teaching for
a number of years, The Town is
now giving promise of being quite
a city. One of my sons in Law is Mayor
and a leading man in our country.

I have been called upon to help some
in this building business as my name
seems to ensure good credit at the
Banks tho I never have large deposits
at any of them. I presume they
think my Real estate is good security.

But I can tell you, sometimes I
am as hard up as I used to be when
a poor student at school.

Somehow & in some way, I have been
enabled to meet my pressing obligations,
and as my property is growing in
value each year somewhat, I ought
to be satisfied to work on to the end.

I have not heard any more from
Elkanah since he wrote that pleasant
letter from the heart of China.

We have just returned from S I where our lesson was Manasseh's wicked neighbor. Our school was quite a full one, but it seemed a hard one for me to get hold of.

I was very sorry to fail in my trip to the Fair as I may have disappointed several who seemed to wish to meet me there.

If Providence seems to open the way, I may come down this Fall after our huge hay crop is stored away.

But the grain will soon be ripe and the boys don't seem to get along with my reaper very well.

I wish you would remember me kindly to your sister Abbie whom I shall always hold in great esteem. Please tell me her address, I have mislaid your last letter.

My Brother ^{Wm. Morrill} in law was down
to attend the Pioneer meeting beside
several of my old neighbors.

They seemed to enjoy the meeting
very well. (One) Mr. E. Becker a wealthy
cattle man was called to represent
the Pony Express as he used to carry
it 40 years since. I should have
enjoyed that meeting hugely.

My Nephew E. J. Heath is now
living in Portland, you may have
met him.

Hoping we may meet here
sometime, if not I pray we
may know each other Over the
Other side. I hope your Dear wife
may be well before this time.

Very aff^{ly}
O. J. Looney

In Town.

After leaving home met the mail carrier
so got your last letter, for which we are thankful
I have just expressed box for you.

In talking with Pas Marshall about you he asked
why you didnt try the China doctor.

He has never tried him but says he has not heard of
a case yet where the doctor said he could keep
or cure but what he has done so.

He took of that tumor off of Mrs Custers face at a cost
of 30¢, while the doctors wanted 50.00 to cut it off.

He told me of some remarkable cures
the doctor made.

I now have feel that your stay over there
will be all you will need, but if not—

I suppose you had better try the Chivanian
I called it Pas. He was up town.

Well good bye again

Papa

I just met Mrs More Miller. They like
Cliff fine. He does all and more than
Mr Miller wants term, but thinks
wheat hauling will be too heavy for him
I told her to let him try it.