

Stayton Oregon Aug 31 1890
Dear Papa

According to promise I will write you a few lines. It is raining here to day the first rain we have had here since I came down. Clifford and I are quite well some how I have felt uneasy all day about you this morning while we were in bed Clifford wakened me up by saying Papa cry Papa cry Every time I ask him where is papa he will say papa cry he has never said such a thing before and some how it makes me feel like something is wrong with you dear love I hope you are well and not even feeling sad I want you to write and tell me if you were unusually sad To day Clifford is getting so badly spoiled I can hardly get a letter written to you he is just from one thing to another all the time. I dont think he grieves

for you, my folks are just perfectly foolish
about him every thing he does they think
is so smart we were looking through
Gissas album yesterday when we came to
your picture we said who is that Clifford he
said papa walker and kissed it. I expect I
had better not write so much about him
you will want to see him so bad he
is happy from morning untill night and
and I am as happy as could be expected
it almost brakes my heart to live away
from you but dear papa I am really
glad that I am here for I think it
is much better for us for me to be
here, I only wish my time to be conpanice
were sooner so that I could come to you
soon I do not think of any thing dif
ferent now only that I will have to
go back there again and perhaps its
all for the best any thing to be together
again Oh Papa your sweet poem to me
was so nice I had a good big cry when
I read it I know you do love little
darling and I above every thing else I

shall always keep it I have had three
 letters from you since I came here
 the one mailed at hay creek and two
 others I wrote you a short one the
 middle of this week which you no doubt
 you have received before this Ma is but
 little better than when I last wrote
 she does not sit up more than half the
 time seems to have chills every morning
 Ellen Morgan and Jase Elder came down
 yesterday and returned this afternoon
 Jase came to stay all winter with Ellen
 and go to school he says he dont think
 Effie is very well satisfied out there but
 she writes to her mother that she likes
 it splendid. Ma and I expect to go home
 Tuesday. We had stewed chicken for dinner
 I thought of you and wished you
 were here I have given Clifford a pencil
 and paper and sent him off to write
 to you he understands every thing that

is said to him. If you have not sent
the huckle berries al ready I think you
had better not send them it will be
quite an expence and I cant get along
nicely without them we have so much
rice fruit down here. Dear Papa I
will close by sending lots of love
and kisses I do love you
yours untill death
Mary Walker

dont be lousome