

Will write again  
here Thursday, and  
then likely again  
Saturday at Badger.  
I shall write every  
mail if possible to  
mail if I have  
Mr. Pebley the  
school money to  
and he will pay  
miss charged.

Well I must  
close, and with  
much love to you  
ad. sign myself  
Your affectionate  
husband  
C. H. Warren

Mrs Richards  
is a sister of  
Mrs Doc Turbey  
as I found out  
today, when he  
wanted to know  
how his brother  
was getting along.

If you will  
Saturday direct to  
Sen. Wash and I  
will get it at Badger.

Warm Springs Agency Or June 30 1896  
Dear Mama

Your card came this afternoon. While I would  
enjoy long letters, even a card gives me great pleasure.  
For it lets me know that which I most wish to know,  
that you are alive and well, and imagination can  
do the rest. For your very day life does not vary very  
much. Of course I am very anxious to learn the par-  
ticulars of Ma's funeral. The Daily Oregonian under  
the head "Oregon notes" says that Mrs Eliza D Wheeler  
wife of Jason Wheeler died at the family residence  
at Eugene. Another item says that Lyle Spier fell  
against the saw and cut his face & nose. How papers  
get things mixed. Mr Spier was down again yesterday  
and returned this morning. He has heard nothing as yet  
from the article I wrote. Should some of the papers  
come in the next 10 days or so I would like to get one  
sent me. I am getting to be general utility man. The  
Major thought yesterday morning he would keep to his  
room and yard, and not go down to his meals at  
Mr Lees for a few days, and see if he would not em-pair

If after that direct to  
Agency

so Mr Godwin & I arranged to take turns carrying his meals to him. Mr G went up to the saw mill today so I carried both times. This evening just before I took his dinner up, Godwin had an accident, by which he hurt his back, so he is laid up and may be for several days. He had Cecil Richards in with him. Either a tug came in hitched, or a strap broke and the first thing Godwin knew the horses were in full run and the tongue down. The back board ran over a rock, and threw him out, and he struck on his back, but rolled over several times, and called to Cecil to jump out, so he climbed over the seat and jumped off. The horses ran in to a timber pile and broke the tongue then the loose and ran off. It might have been much worse. Major Gallagher is feeling no better, and it seems doubtful whether he ever will. The contract for the new school buildings was sent to Washington several weeks ago and it was expected that it would be approved so that the contractor could commence work in a few days. The bond sent with the contract came back today for correction. Major remarked, "Well I guess there will be no school this winter." The mill shut down today, with only about one half of the 100,000 lathing sawed out. There is now on the ground here 350,000 ft of lumber & 30,000 sawed shingles, and a part of the lathing. Mr Forrester one of the businessmen passed thro' here yesterday on his way home from The Dalles. I gave him a brief outline of what I was doing and how I found Leesley's papers & accounts. I told him I was afraid I could not do as well for them as I had hoped. I shall make a desperate effort however to get off \$500 by affidavits and in my answers. I am glad Pa was going home with you. I feel uneasy about one of the back necks you're straps and the reins. I wish Pa would examine and if he thinks best get some new ones, having them charged until I return. Sunday the thermometer was 104°. Saturday 102°. There was a very good turn out Sunday to meeting. The Indians all express sorrow when I tell them of Ma's death. The women remark that she used to give them bread &c &c. I wish I could have some of the cherries that I know must now be ripe. I expect to go to Badger Valley.