

Forest Grove, Dec. 17th

Dear Father,

A much longer time than I intended has past since I last wrote.

I am very busy, however, and the time slips thru my fingers before I know it.

Our lives are jogging on in much the usual way.

Nothing of great note has occurred since I wrote, except a lecture from Dr. Brownie of Portland and a tremendous storm.

The lecture was on the subject, "Life - Its Machinery and Mystery", and was in

form and substance worthy
of Dr. Browne whom I believe
you have not seen, but who
is head and shoulders above
any one in this country.

The storm was the
heaviest ever known in Ogu.

The rain fell for 48 hours,
without cessation. The
total amount at P. was
10.75 inches. I don't think
it was so much here.

Many bridges were taken
away. The creek down
here was one unbroken river
from bank to bank.

The cellar drain fell in
and the water can clear up
to the next to the top step.

I rather guess you
forgot to clear the drain after
you made the steps.

The wet rose to within
two feet of the top.

The rain was very
warm and the wind was
not heavy. The therm.
was at 43° when the rain began
but it rose rapidly until it
reached 61° where it stood
for several hours.

The ^{alt} rained almost equally
hard East of the Mts. and took
at the snow out of the very tops
of the Blue Mts.

We have had on the
whole the warmest winter thus
far that I have known.

We have had only one frost
during the last month, and
the mercury has not more
than three or four times gone as
low as 40° . It has been
above fifty for days together.

In consequence the grain
is getting a good growth, and
the spring flowers are coming
up.

I suppose from
your last that you have before
now been married and taken
your son. All our hearts
go out to you and Margaret in
love.

When you have that over
the Good River matter of which I
wrote awhile ago, I hope you
will write pretty fully. With
the greatest love, I must close.

Williams