

My Beloved Parent;

I have not written  
for a little more than two weeks. <sup>W-</sup>  
I wrote last week, and sent it to Michigan  
I hardly know where to send this, but  
I think I shall send it somewhere.  
We are half buried in snow again,  
metaphorically speaking, It has been  
snowing since this morning, and as  
the snow was about six or seven <sup>someant inches</sup> feet  
deep Sunday morning, and has  
not had much time to thaw since,  
so you see we are having a nice  
time of it. I am sorry, for I am  
so anxious to have a nice early  
spring, and I want it to hurry  
and come just as fast as possible.  
it will bring you after a while, you  
know. and Harry too, won't I be glad!

Feb 12th  
1880

Kattie Vestal is out here making  
us a little visit, she brought her  
little girl with her, she is such  
a pretty baby, she came Saturday  
night and it has snowed so much  
that she has not been able to  
get out of the house at all, it  
seems too bad, who ever heard of such  
abominable weather anyhow! Even  
I am becoming disgusted. Our Aunt  
Pola is so kind to make Sarah and  
I so nice a present, I am afraid  
I shall lose my mind trying to  
decide upon what I shall get.

There has very little happened since  
I wrote last, I have gone through  
my usual routine of labor, trying  
to keep things bright and cheery  
which object seems to be my mission  
in life mostly. Did I write to you  
about Miss Sabino being out here  
from Portland? She is the lady

last summer  
who was at White Salmon, where  
W- was. She is a friend of Miss  
Barson, who is by the way, an  
extremely sweet lady, and we,  
W & I, went with them the day  
they <sup>she</sup> came here to do the town,  
She is a dear delightful lady, I  
do like her so much, We had a  
small party for her benefit in  
the evening, and did as  
much laughing as we any of us  
ever did I believe. Cap W- came  
out to night and brought the lady  
who is to be his matron, out  
with him. It is Mrs. Huff  
of Oregon City. My job of teaching  
seems to be a little uncertain  
as yet, It seems that a Mr  
Baynton is to come with the  
Indians who come first, and  
from what Cap W- said, he  
may stay a while, <sup>& teach them</sup> and my

teaching will depend upon the number of the pupils! I felt a little bad about it - not because Cap W - had hired a man, for in some respects I think it would be much better, but because he has not been quite as frank as he might have been, he has told me so little and still tells me so little that is definite, that I hardly know what he does want but if I can't teach, I can still stay at home and keep house. I have been thinking of a little plan that might be nice if it could be carried out, We have some idea that the school at Cambridge may be obtained for W - , If so, as there is an assistant needed it might be sort of funny for me to apply for the place, I may not do anything of the kind, I was only thinking a little about it, Of course in that case I should have to hire help in the kitchen