

Walla Walla Oct 13th

My Dear & Beloved Sister

This has been a strange week. It is so new a chapter in my experience that sometimes I think I must be dreaming. O I do wish you were here, Wallace has not come yet. The train we heard this afternoon was delayed on account of the boats running aground so he may come. This week has been a very hard one, Father has been very sick all the week. The doctor calls the difficulty malarial

one where I could get - one & all could be done -

go to school at one of these
when the blood work is
of course. I must not think
& school here in the evening

to school but it is not yet
with that and some other
Shawhook, a kin in its
nature to malarial fever.
Yesterday he pronounced
him better. But said it
might be sometime before
he would be well, he thought
as soon as he is able
to travel, he had better go
home. He said that he
had had mental trouble
that had exhausted his
strength. He understands
his case well, I think, &
think he is better today.
He seems stronger.
walked a little, & ate some
I have got ^{grope} along, consider-
ing that this was my
had mark, miraculously well.
Indeed I think God has
helped Y. & I wonderfully.
Y. - has had the
whole charge of the school

hearing 20 classes a day
& heard up half the night
with father, yet is feeling
well. He is extra stock of
strength was given him
for this new crisis.
Friday was a rain cold
day, I got Miss Welch to
teach my classes for me
& spent the forenoon
writing term bills. The
had them printed & then
filled out the blanks.
I had to go out in the
rain when I ought not
to, & that night I felt
that I had taken cold
& found that I should
suffer from it. I had not
any thing in the house
but Peppermint & Pain
killer & I took so much
that it nearly burned

one day. Father wanted to
visit. He also had school
from 8 to 10 AM on
kindness of one of our
friends of the name of human
day I had my stomach up I had
a terrible pain nearly
all night & slept very
little but it then she
put a violent sweat that
had the desired effect,
so I am all right now.
We could not have got
along at all had it not
been for Mr. Chamberlain
who stayed with father
all the time we were
gone to school. Wednesday
we moved. You may
be sure that under the
circumstances we have
hardly got settled yet,
Mrs. Smith got very lumpy
& cross after father got
sick. I think she had the

rocking chair & they do
all they can to help us.
O! I have the dearest
little stove you ever did
see "with mica doors
outs it." It is a range
& the firelight streams
through the mica doors
& it looks so cheerful.
Our rooms when we get
every thing fixed will
be very pleasant. The
kitchen is large, is
nearly papered & I
presume we shall use
it wholly for our sitting
room. Mr C. let us
have an old table of
his, one so long that
we can cut it in two
& have one for the
kitchen table & the
other to sit around. I

think I shall sit in
get a little rug carpeting
to put over part of the
floor so I shall not
have to mop so much.
Yesterday I felt very blue
in the morning. In the
afternoon I lay down &
took a two hours nap. It
was the best sleep I had
had since father has
been sick. I shall drop
a postcard or write a letter
every day until he is well.
I think he is decidedly
better today.

I just made an excellent
joke on you about the key.
Was it J. S. you were
talking will we have
you a new one? I guess
you had better let the
Smith matter drop. I

Mr. Thompson that he did not
like himself & do think
but - some may make
what we shall do:

know you would make
Copley's life miserable
into him when you
read that information
W - has got letters from
J. F. W. S. G. B. Smith
& Barnet Bone, Barnet
does not like Mr. Smith
He knows him, says
he is lozy, which is
true, I have got only one
letter from Mary E -
I was very glad to get it
I hope I shall see W &
Laura will write soon,
I fear W - is not coming
as it is after eight. We
are very much disappoint-
ed. We need him so
much I hardly know

Mr. Thompson & when we did
I have seen them