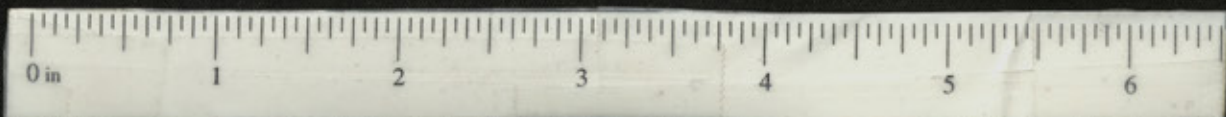
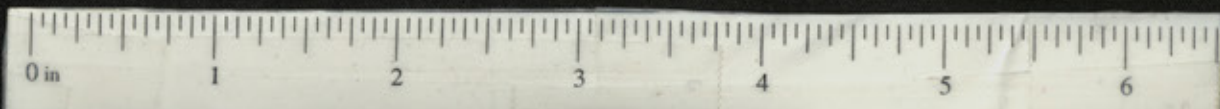
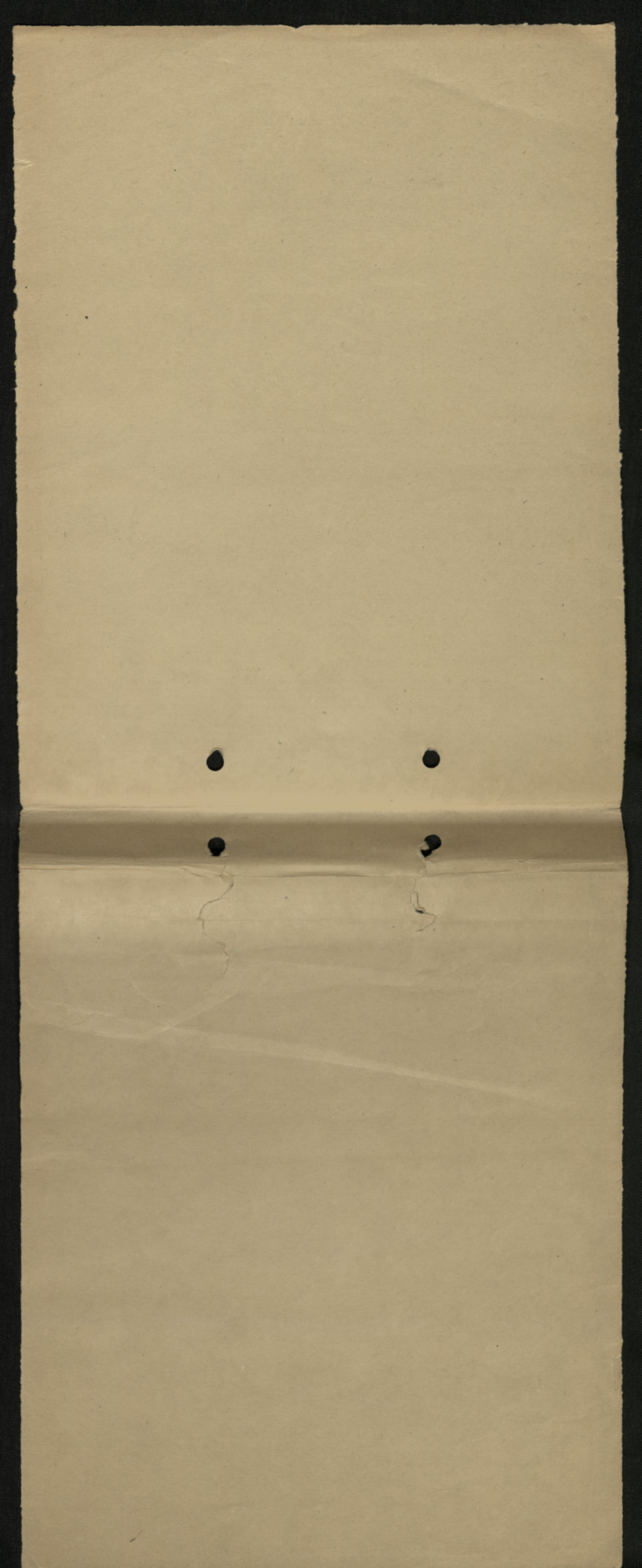


Umatilla to Walla Walla
The death of the snow

No 28





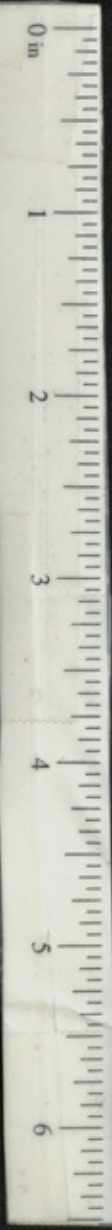


[Faint, illegible handwriting on lined paper, possibly a letter or document.]

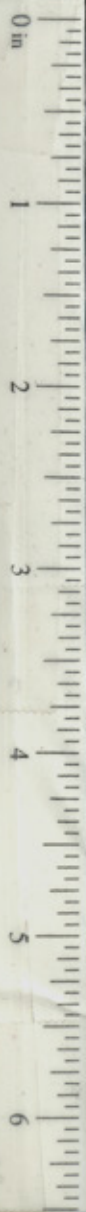
for Japan, else I should be driven to use part of
 the Sabbath on my return trip. This I had been steadily
 planning not to do. In war, when necessity pressed, we
 marched & fought on Sunday. I never liked it and made
 up my mind that in peace it must be a very urgent call
 that ~~would induce~~ ^{would induce} me to journey on that day. I replied, much to
 the surprise of the driver that we would go as far
 as we could that night. We took a trail into
 the wagon with us and ~~set~~ set out. For a few
 miles we crossed & recrossed the crooked Mulla-walla
 creek (~~off~~ ^{or} ~~near~~ river). The road pretty good. But soon
 the dust began to appear after some two feet deep, ^{the}
^{ground} rough under it like ~~broken~~ ice under water broken into
~~fragments~~ fragments with an occasional fragment gone.
 dust so fine that it hesitates to settle ^{at all} except on your face,
 your hat & other clothing. It fills your eyes & your mouth if you
 open it. It ^{then} hides your lead horses from view. I began to
 understand as night approached why the 30 miles could
 not be made before dark. And after realizing ^{over or twice} what the
 driver called "chuck-holes" - a hole on one side ^{not} or the
 other or the bottom of the dust. I understood why we could
 not push on after dark. The sky over head above the dust
 was without a cloud & we had one good hour of moon light
 before ~~the moon~~ ^{the moon} set. The last few miles some of us walked



[Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]



ahead of the horses to guide them & keep the carriage
 in the deepest tracks. Before we stopped for the
 night we heard a peculiar puffing sound - ^{# narrow gauge} The
 driver says that ~~Ball game~~ is coming - soon enough
 a little engine - was running on at the rate of
 six or seven miles an hour drawing a freight train -
 over the narrow ^{that had frequently crossed our track} gauge road. This road has been
 ridiculed as "Der Bakenfally". He tried the experiment of
 a narrow gauge with the old-fashioned strap ~~and~~ rail
 that you notice often at coal mines & saw mills, laid
 down for a tramway for short distances. Dr Baker
 has more than half of his road completed & is
 of his own motion changing ^{the strap for} ~~a~~ a better rail. ^{# Touchet} It
 Touchet (the people accent the first syllable) we
 find two houses & the depot - One of them is for
 public entertainment. The house consisted of four rooms
^{below} ~~below~~ & about as many above, ^{all of} rough boards, no
 windows - just a temporary shelter, and scarcely any
 furniture - Our host ^{from Pennsylvania} was a young man. His speech
 showed culture. A fine looking young ^{young man} ~~man~~ ^{woman} saw to the table
 & took the fare. Here you notice how much good
 people from the East deny themselves the ordinary conveniences
 & comforts of life to get a start in a new country. Such were
 my reflections as I peeped ^{at the stars} through the cracks between the

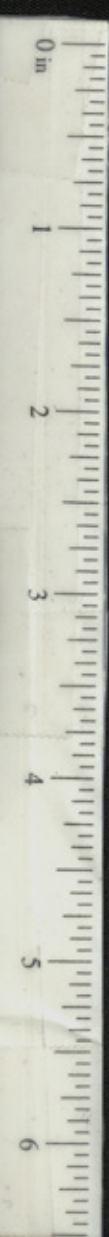


weather - board of my windowless room. The morning sun found us en route as he showed a hazy appearance above the horizon - several valleys began to appear - of considerable breadth - ~~few~~ farms with fences - extensive wheat fields - orchards loaded with fruit -

Malla-Malla Valley

The situation as we approached the city of Malla-Malla was not confined to the rich valleys but the hill sides showed signs of it - the ploughed fields, the large ^{straw covered} squares from which grain had been taken gave evidence that there was good soil & sufficient moisture to warrant the putting in of crops.

We came to Fort Malla-Malla a mile before reaching the town. Colonel ^{of his cavalry} Perry ^{of the Fort} in command & his ~~excellent~~ ^{excellent} wife give the kindest welcome. First you are sent to your room & hot-tub; and by the time you are presentable, there is the nicest breakfast for you. May I tell a secret? Not long, a very few years since a young lady ^{in society} in the city of New York - now with a grace & ease ^{you common man than} ~~the~~ fashion ~~and~~ & position she gets an excellent breakfast herself. I have always insisted that it is position economy as well as joy for a young man to get a good wife while he is young.

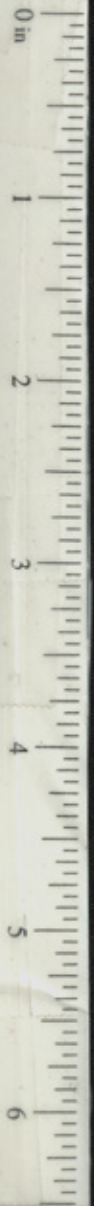


[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting in cursive script, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is written on lined paper and includes several lines of prose.]

There is no hospitality ~~for~~ more generous & hearty &
than that you meet in the Army at a frontier post - and
none more cordial than at Col. Perry's pleasant home.

Stage ride
back of the country
Productions

I will not speak further of this post till my return from
Japwai. Col. Stone the Quartermaster arranges with
the Stage Proprietor to put us thro' to Japwai & bring
us back to Walla Walla before Sunday the distance
is upwards of 80 miles and it is now Wednesday.
Between 12 & 1 P.M. (Sept. 16th) The Proprietor
himself Mr ^{Witts} - mounts his best behind 4 good
horses & Capt. Sladen & I the only passengers speed
away - not minding the leather springs nor the
occasional "chuck holes" nor a few pellets full of
dust: for these inconveniences do not now compare
with those from Wallula to Walla Walla. How
easy it is to endure evils which are ever growing
less: but is wonderfully trying when they are
constantly on the increase! Who would have
believed after passing so much desert - dust &
waste - on ~~that~~ ^{would} come upon these rich farms we
now are passing? The houses are ^{but often good & painted} moderate, but
the barns are ^{& commodious} large and large stacks of grain ^{are} outside.



[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting on lined paper. The text appears to be a list or series of notes, possibly related to a scientific or historical study. Some words are crossed out with diagonal lines.]

10 ~~also~~ ~~again~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~

11 ~~also~~ ~~again~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~

12 ~~also~~ ~~again~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~

13 ~~also~~ ~~again~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~

14 ~~also~~ ~~again~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~

15 ~~also~~ ~~again~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~

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99 ~~also~~ ~~again~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~

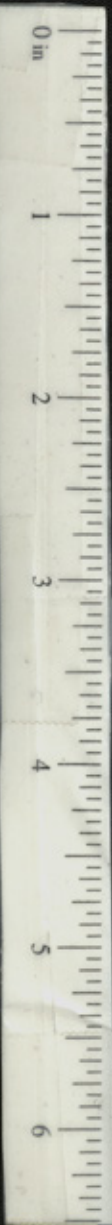
100 ~~also~~ ~~again~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~ ~~circum~~

6 branches of the
of the genus - wherever orchards are planted the trees
after have to be propped up to prevent being broken ^{by the too abundant fruit.}

The Indians
Waitsburg
why named.

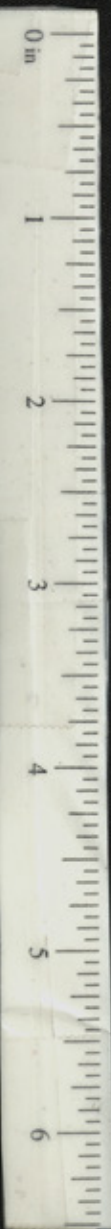
We begin to meet parties of Indians riding & driving
ponies, parties made up of men women & children.
Some are from the ~~Seminoles~~ ^{Seminole}, the Nez Percés &
the Spokans. Nobody seems afraid of them. Nobody
gives arms. How quiet & orderly everything! How
very different the feeling of the people you meet &
talk with from those in Arizona! We were soon
to a pretty village where there are water power
and good mills. The town is called Waitsburg.

I am beside the stage propeller. "Why Waitsburg
He says Mr. Wait settled here. He came from the
East to Oregon - when population became too abundant ^{for him} -
he came into this valley; and soon there were too
many here, he pushed on to start a new town, Easton
or Dayton. He is a good man we ought to send
him or delegate to Congress, but he is not very
popular, being opposed to strong drink. I imagine my
enmity to see a roving frontiersman, running
away from population & settlements, opposed to strong



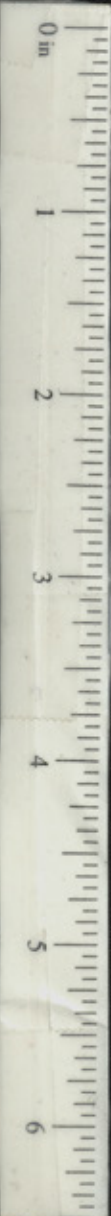
7 Dayton. Hunt's Hotel. Temperance. Profanity & fidelity.

Arrive! We arrive at Dayton before dark, and
put up at Mr Hunt's Hotel. What a contrast this with
the public house of Goucher! Mr Hunt aided by his
little daughter - keeps a temperance house - He has
a good sized building with plenty of comfortable
rooms - small separate tables in dining hall -
whatever you want is called by the little
daughter through the casement into the kitchen -
and after your table is furnished to your satisfaction
she sits at your ^{side} table to entertain you & see
that your ^{plate} is properly replenished. At 2 AM
of the 19th with same. King for driver we set
out in the darkness. The horses will not
keep the road. The driver swears fearfully. I
begin to wonder what will become of us & whether
or not
I shall get an opportunity to demonstrate to this
Scoundrel driver that swearing is ~~more~~ as bad as lying. By
diligence I ^{climb} upon the box by his side. If I were
writing a book I could give you King's history - a boy
in Northin Ky. - a young man at the mines in California,
a rancher with ^{mess mate} ~~another~~ - mess mate cheats - robs him
of everything while ^{he is} sick - Then the hundreds of shifts he
made among the roughest of ^{men} ~~men~~ to keep his head above water.
Small vices like gambling & drink ^{on horses} loading him down.



[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting in cursive script, likely a historical document or letter. The text is written in brown ink on aged, slightly discolored paper. There are two large circular holes punched near the top edge.]

8
He was tender & kind - his mother had taught him well -
ceased to swear while I was with him. No man
could be more careful in driving or more faithful
in looking after his horses. Sam promised to let
me know when he got married that I might send
him a family Bible, and really ~~I believe~~ if he
gets this young widow he is more attentive to &
settles down & believe he will turn over a
new leaf. [#] Narrow passing - Cheerful Blue - Snake river crossing
Oh. What a country - This valley after ^{Lewis}
valley over hill after hill - across the mountains -
on the top, the exposure seemed boundless, then
we commenced a ^{continuous} descent of ^{about} ten miles to the
Snake river bottom - the valley is quite narrow
& rough - the road way is cut into the ~~side~~ of the
hill-side - once I saw two wagons approaching
& wondered how we could pass - above, hundreds of
feet, too steep for a man to stand ^{up} except by holding on
to the trees & below, hundreds of feet equally steep to
the midday place for passing was selected - The former
wagons did slide, but the horses clung to the roadside
& soon broke ^{the wagons} back - As the hindmost came on
nurse let swing off with his sliding wagon he looked
up to our stage driver with a laugh & said "What would
you do down here?" No fear! pluck & good nature
gets one over this & other extreme difficulties.
We cross the Snake River twice. A wire rope
stretched across, a pulley runs on it with horses so



[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text appears to be organized into several paragraphs.]

arranged as to let the current carry over the flat-bottom boat stage & all ^{across} - then five miles of the stoniest, roughest road - then comes the ^{"Clearwater"} Lewis river & Lewis town. ^{Beyond} This town was named for Lewis of the old firm of Lewis & Clark, who crossed the plains among the first of Explorers, before Astor's friend Hunt & his party had spent some ten months in doing the same. As I am beaten by jolts and made extremely nervous - describing a raft of plank and a man sitting quietly upon it with his dinner piled by his side I almost ^{enjoy} ~~enjoy~~ him the ease with which he ^{journeys} ~~travels~~. We followed up the river under shelter of the ~~high~~ mountains high & steep upon our left & the rapid river upon our right, just room enough to pass, till we came to the other ferry. ^{Beyond the river} There is a delicious looking table land ^{as first sight} ~~beyond the river~~ near the town, it seems like an extension fort ^{with} ~~or~~ perhaps - We cross the river into Lewis town - quite a frontier village - like Mesquite, during mining excitement it was once much larger ^{than now} but it still has two respectable hotels and a dozen or twenty stores. Not to mention the liquor saloons - some pleasant houses & gardens in the suburbs and perhaps 500 inhabitants - including French - Germans, Chinese half breeds &c. ^{Port Lapwai} is 12 miles from town
Indian Farmer. May 1885.

Lapwai

Indian Farmer. May Peres.

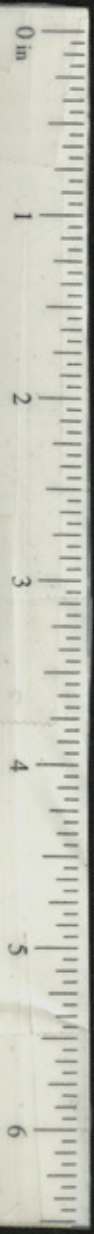
10
and we wonder how we shall get there before dark -
Good fortune favors us. The farmer on the Papawai Reserve
is in town & goes within a half mile of the mission post -
~~They are to go with us.~~
~~There is~~ a little needed lady who has a pleasant ^{under the veil} voice and
a young man lat of 14 yrs. I found they were the daughter &
son of ^{one formerly} the missionary, Mr Martin - She is ^{now} a teacher - aiding
her father, among the tag people. Very kindly the
farmer offers to take us along. From these
good people in a journey moderately taken of
twelve miles we learn much concerning the
tag people not in books. Before my return I paid
a visit to the Agency, meeting the Agent, Mr Montell.
^{his brother & his father -}
~~his brother took me from the dock~~ I find these excellent
people, well disposed, advocating the cause of
the Indians - but I confess to a feeling of disappoint-
ment at the apparent results of these many years
of christian labor. May I say it too few children
trained for Christ - too few grown people converted
to God! I am told that matters at ^{the} the upper sub-
agency 85 miles north are more lively - ^{forms in} more children ^{at school} but it
is not ^{of} the present working but ^{of} the
neglected past that I feel to complain - If what Bishop
Whipple says is true that "missions among the Indians are
more remunerative than among any other heathen people -
Ourselves are not to have greater results among these

11. Indians who have always been at peace with us!
The mission was planted by the American Board in
1836 - and was continued by ~~the~~ self-denying men for
some eleven years - The difficulties with other Indians
caused a suspension from 1847 till he wanted peace
policy called the Wesleyan Church of the Pacific coast
to later hold in 1871. I may say there ^{more at one time} ~~are~~
six hundred names on the Church rolls, and this
seems a large proportion compared with many other
agencies - and it may be I do injustice to past
activities - for surely Dr Lindley's picture of them good
people is a pleasant one as indicated in the
following extract from his report: "

" In the territorial contests between Great Britain & the United
States the Nez Percés remained true to the latter.
In the Whitman massacre they took no part, but
preserved the lives of the Americans who were among
them. It is affirmed that they have more than once
prevented Indian outbreaks by opposing alliances for
the extermination of the whites; and when at last
they were unable to restrain the frenzy of the other
tribes, they lent sufficient aid to our countrymen, joined
our ranks as volunteers, rescued some of our soldiers,
and saved many lives -

Excellent as these Indians appear

to have been. I hope the new policy may
bring them forward more rapidly in all that
pertains to a Christian civilization.



[The text on this page is extremely faint and largely illegible. It appears to be a handwritten letter or document, possibly containing names and dates. Some words like "Dear", "I", "you", and "with" are faintly visible.]

[Faint handwritten text on the right margin, possibly a date or reference.]

After ascending to the table land we ~~passed~~ had proceeded
 Proceeding along a level stretch of country the view
 in every direction is magnificent - the rolling prairie-
 land - the mountains ~~side~~ bordering the valleys, &
 charming valleys this country in Idaho is unsurpassed -
 As we descend ^{the} a ~~long~~ ^{steep} hill, cross a loggy
 bridge, round a smooth grassy promontory - like
 a mountain ^{"Thunder hill" I believe} when turning to the right we behold
 a picture ^{a mile away} that made us cry out with delight. The
 little valley opened out towards the west. The sun not
 yet ~~below~~ too low to shine brightly up the whole
 of space - touching the hill tops & mountains with bright
 lights. The ~~garrison~~ ^{and} fort with its white buildings carefully
 arranged, with the foliage of its few trees not yet
 gone - the fort did look like a beautiful paradisaical
 village nestled away in a valley filled with ~~flowers~~
 Or Sunday in looking upon the same picture from ^{here}
 near the same point says: "Yonder is the Garrison ^{and}
 with buildings glistening in the sunlight thro. the ^{his}
 shade of trees, it is called Fort Lapwai. Around it
 extends the plain, covered with verdure cut into by
 the creek which now looks like a stream of silver. ^{Friday -}
 The valley is bounded on one side by hills which ^{the}
 slope to their summits, on the other by precipitous rocks,
 crowned with gentle activities. On the meadows horses &
 cattle are grazing. ^{Near the Garrison soldiers are engaged} in athletic sports."

(insert p 9 a)

(20.)

#

After ascending to the level land we ~~present~~ had proceeded
~~Proceeding~~ along a level stretch of country. The view
 in every direction is magnificent - rolling prairie
 land - for mountains ~~side~~ bordering the valleys, &
 charming valleys this country in Idaho is unsurpassed -
 At last we descend a ^{the} ~~long~~ ^{mountain} ~~sloping~~ hill, cross a loggy
 bridge, round a smooth grassy promontory - like
 a ^{mountain} ^{in the hills} ^{believe} ^{a mile away} When turning to the right we behold
 a picture that made us cry out with delight. The
 little Valley opened out towards the west. The sun not
 yet ~~below~~ too low to shine brightly up the whole
 of space - touching the hills & mountains with bright
 lights. The garrison post with its white buildings carefully
 arranged, ^{and} with the foliage of its few trees not yet
 gone - the post did look like a beautiful paradisaical
 village snuggled away in a valley filled with ^{unspoiled} ^{of} ^{beauty}
 beauty in simple contrast with the vast spaces
 around. # Lieut. Theller, ^{in command of the two companies here} ~~took~~ me to his quarters, and
~~again~~ with ~~his~~ ~~generous~~ ~~hospitality~~ his
 excellent & self denying wife took every pains in
 aiding her husband to make me forget the length &
 weariness of the journey thither. The next day is Friday -
 I make a very thorough inspection of the post, of the
 command under arms & then of all the buildings.
 There are so many friends of the Army among your
 readers that I will attempt to describe this

(old paper)

After ascending to the top of the hill we passed the house

and then we went on to the top of the hill. The view was

very fine. We saw the river and the hills in the distance.

The weather was very pleasant. We were not hot and not cold.

We were very comfortable. The air was fresh and pure.

We were very happy. We enjoyed the view very much.

We were very satisfied. We had a very good time.

We were very content. We were very much pleased.

We were very glad. We were very much delighted.

We were very happy. We were very much pleased.

We were very content. We were very much satisfied.

We were very glad. We were very much delighted.

We were very happy. We were very much pleased.

We were very content. We were very much satisfied.

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We were very glad. We were very much delighted.

We were very happy. We were very much pleased.

We were very content. We were very much satisfied.

We were very glad. We were very much delighted.

Seemingly paradise smuggled in here among
 the mountains of Idaho, that they exude a few
 glimpses of the interior life on the army frontier. There
 is no breastwork or intrenchment or anything to entitle it to
 the name of fort. Post is the better. conceive of a level
 space on the left bank of a mountain stream, Sapwai Creek,
 some 300 paces square ^{neatly} fenced in. Two or
 three story $\frac{1}{2}$ -half houses, frame buildings with shingle
 roofs - long enough ~~enough~~ for two sets of quarters
 with a porch ~~along~~ ^{across} the entire front of each, ^{along} one on
~~the~~ side of the square opposite the creek. Opposite
 are ^{the} men's quarters two frame buildings each 90 x 30 feet.
 The adjutant's office. ~~in~~ ^{the} quartermaster's & commissary
 depot are on one flank. The gun house on the
 other ~~flank~~ facing inward. The Hospital, Landwashes
 quarters & stables are arranged without the square - the
 Hospital near the officers line - and the others near the
 creek. With two companies & some ladies not always arranged
 for in quarters. There is at Sapwai a shortness in supply so that
 Lieut. Keller temporarily in command occupied a vacant ^{of quarters} set
 near the creek of ~~quarters~~ belonging to the Post trader -
 a little one story house of apparently three small rooms & a
 kitchen. It would never be right to expose the wealth of one
 of these little houses, but owing to ^{limited} pay & transportation, it cannot be

Headquarters Department of the Columbia,

Portland, Oregon,

1871.

in a superabundance of this world's goods - yet by the
 indescribable tact, ~~only~~ by a delicate genius, the lady transforms rough
 boxes, trunks &c into the nicest lounges, washstands & tables - and by
 a curious collocation or arrangement of little things, pictures, brackets,
 leaves & grasses &c. &c. makes the poorest specimen of a room
 as cozy and homelike as can be. Just how it is done
 nobody can tell, but the effect is produced. I asked Mrs. Mellen
 if she enjoyed this ^{kind of} life - she said "very much" - Hapsara
 is a very pleasant port. "Now is not this right?
 are the creature comforts you enjoy in & near this
 large cities the only ones? With a few that love &
 honor you around you may you not be even
 more contented ^{here} than where you must spend many weary
 hours in trying to conform to the Franklins formalities &
 exactions of a large society? At any rate, the officers &
 their families ^{at Hapsara} seemed as bright & happy as we
 do at Portland - as anything as their own beautiful &
~~valley~~ ^{Return to Walla Walla - The Church} valley in Idaho. By riding nearly all night
 Friday and all day Saturday. Capt. Glaser & I made
 our journey back to Walla Walla. ~~At the~~ The
 next day is Sunday. By special invitation of Col. & Mrs.
 Perry I attend the Episcopal Church, but with some
 twinges of conscience, as my own household of faith is
 not large here & Mr. Chamberlain ^{the good pastor} needs all possible
 encouragement. I did, however, enjoy the service of
 Mr. Wells: Away from the city adornments, there is almost

The Chamberlain

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always something fresh & cheering & tasteful in an
episcopal church - plain & simple & yet not barren
& too bidding. This one is very wholesome, clean &
well lighted and the service was inspiring throughout.
In the afternoon I saw Mr. Charles Deen &
his family - He had but one service. I had the
pleasure of listening to him the next evening at
my reception. He is a wonderfully incisive thinker
& speaker - holding his audience in breathless attention
even while telling the people things they did not much
relish. ^{The Post of Malla Malla House - the reception} The four companies, three of Cavalry
& two of infantry, were inspected the next day -
Malla Malla ^{Post} is ~~now~~ ^{finely} located to inspire the
numerous Indian tribes ^{in this region} with proper respect - Calcutta
& Japrawi are in the light of its outposts. The
Indians are intelligent enough to know with what
ease they can be reached from this center - Malla-
Malla is a wide awake, enterprising little city in the
midst of fertile hills & valleys - I shall never forget the
reception I had from ^{at their hotel} the people here - Tables were ^{laid out} ~~laid out~~
with substantials, & delicious fruit of largest size & flowers
tastefully displayed - A fine healthy people, robust men
& beautiful ladies came in to greet me - The editor
of a democratic paper sketched pleasantly my military &
civil history. Speeches were made by judges, ministers
~~from~~ ^{and} other citizens. One seldom sees a happier

occasion - except something unusual in this
 country, & near. There was no wine or strong
 drinks - and therefore none of the unpleasant
 consequences that often accompany & follow such
 a feast. By the kindness of Capt. Harris I was
 able to return through the deep dust to Wallula
 in a two horse spring wagon - with the wind
 ahead the clouds of dust are ~~behind~~ behind you &
 harmless. The steamer comes down the Columbia
 so rapidly that ~~you have~~ ^{we had} much waiting at
 Landing station to fill out the time - and noticed
 the immense amount of ~~merchandise~~ ^{wheat} brought down &
 transferred ~~from~~ and the equally large quantities
 of merchandise of all kinds in store to go up
 by the returning steamer & co. The Pacific
 coast may ~~lack~~ ^{need more of} population, but it has ^{already} a healthy
 wide awake, energetic people! Thursday night found
 us at Portland amongst the children clapping hands
 at their papas' return.

Dateline, Oregon, Nov. 19th 1874.

Yours truly

O. Ottowson

~~But~~ =

To |

Rev. Lyman Abbott

Editor, Christian Weekly -

