

Sioux & Comanche Agency, D. T.

3rd Month 13th 1877

My Ever Dear & Precious Wife & Children

I will make a beginning towards writing to you
& then if I keep on it will be finished sometime

The wind is blowing very strong & my head
aches so that I think that it is more than likely
that I cannot finish it to day. The grass is getting
quite green the buds on the fruit trees are so near open
as to show the color of the blossoms. Especially is
this the case with the peach, I believe it to be a
general time of health in this country though
there has been some deaths at the Wichita Agency
among the Indians, My old Friend Guadalupe
(Wahloopi) is dead I have not learned the
particulars of his death or just when it occurred,
but recently. You may think strange
after writing as I did about my heads aching
if I tell you that I rode out with the Agent
& his wife & Frank of course to White Wolf
camp which is about 6 miles away.

After having some talk with him
he said that he asked the Great Spirit
every morning & every evening to give him
a right heart - a good heart - When the
Agent talked to him about raising corn
his heart said "yes that is the way to do" & so
he started on that road, then the Agent
told him about the Great Spirit, his heart
said yes that is so & now every day he asks