

November 9th

I will write you some to night. You want to know what kind of society we have here in Oregon. Well I think it is as good as most places. What I know if it there is no Duch here as I know of. There is one German family living two and a half miles west of Eugene from here. They were Ellens neighbor when we lived on the other place but they are very nice people. They have been in Oregon a long time. They have things nice and comfortable around them. Mrs. Widmer is a splendid house keeper. Every thing is nice and clean in her house. Mrs. Widmer is a large flashy woman. She is larger than Adria. I like her well what I have seen of her and her husband and family. We live four miles and a half from Eugene. There is five Churches in the place and no Catholic Church in Eugene. They are building a new Church there now. I don't know as I can draw a plan of the house. I will leave that for Pa to do or some of the rest. I do not know what the Welshers may do. It troubles me. It is a mean affair any way. I should think they would keep still. She came so far from the market eighteen days two weeks, and four days. Let us know all you know about it. What do you mean to do another year if you leave that place. I feel anxious about you. I would like to have you near me if I could but there is a good many miles between us. Well it is getting late they are all in bed but Pa and me. We are writing to you. We sleep in the parlor this winter. Ellen and Sam and the girls have the two bedrooms below. The boys sleep up stairs. Good night for this time.

From your loving Mother