(note; a letter, I suppose to Fr. Ricard, found Oct., 1923, among his papers.)

My Rev. Father:

Tonight I find myself an occasion to send mail to the Dalles and profit of it to send you some news. All the country is on fire.

The Walla Wallas have destroyed and broken everything in the Fort Walla Walla. All the American houses in the country have been burned and ransacked. No one has been killed because everyone has gone except the Canadians. But today the Walla Wallas go to attack the Dalles and Canadians are leaving also, to go to the chaudieres. They all fear that the Walla Wallas come to kill them in their houses during the night or during the day. Many Cayouses are in favor of the war.

But thanks to God, all our baptised people except two or three are in favor of the peace and want to go away with me toward the country of the Nez Perces where is all is still calm (sic)

Tomorrow, if God wants it, we will go together, the Canadians, the baptized savages and us, to go spend the winter with the Nez Perces.

I do not refuse to believe leave in spite of the sacrifices we will have to make for I know very well that our lives are in danger where we are. Next spring if the war is still going on we will go with the Jesuit Fa hers and from here we will wait for max your orders.

Father Richard (sic) Brothers Leo, Janin and I, we are all still living. I do not know for how long. The lad savages call us the children of the Americans the slaves of the soldiers; and try to kill us. Pray therefore forus. Make the government know our position and also of his officers if you can so that they might have the right idea of our position and that they might not be predigous against us when they will come to this country. I am writing flewing and a fugetive (fuyant comme un fugitif. I hope to see you again if not on earth in Heaven.

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I have not yet been able to have news of our poor fathers of the Yakimas. What has become of them, I do not know? May God will that they are still in good health. The savages tell us that the war is going on among the Yakimas and that these savages start to flew. It has been 15 days that I haven't slept and I cannot sleep very much tonight. I repeat, pray for us Rev. Father and also for Father D'Herbomez, p. Jaoyl, Brother Blanchet and Brother F. Vernet. I embrace you in the kiss of peace (je vous embrasse tous corde & animo.)

Chirouze O.M.I.