

Apache Mission
Jan 20. 1852

Dear Mrs Van Raalte.

Monday evening has come again and with it the quiet that ensures an opportunity to write you again. Vincent is quite a talker but in very broken English and after quite a chat about his experiences out in camp, he has at last seated himself on the floor with his games. He is of a very social nature and generous to prodigality. I find, until he learns how to dispense his favors and until his generosity can be turned and trained into right channels that it must be restrained.

Our Indian children, in their homes are wont, to any hour for retiring and some of them sleep in their clothes

and stockings work in and work out.

When they do grow sleepy it is no trouble to roll themselves up in a comfort and go to sleep.

Vincent likes to sleep in the morning and was not always ready when the breakfast bell rang, it used to be so now we have arranged a plan by which he receives a penny when ready in time and forfeits it, when not. He, very seldom forfeits one. The pennies thus saved are to be spent at my suggestion.

His mother who died last winter was a sister of Seronino's wife. Since her death Vincent has had no settled home, living with his father, from place to place until he came here.

He was such a scrawny little fellow with sores on his face and at first I was not prepossessed in his favor but now I find myself more and

more drawn to him. As I wrote you he is a bright little fellow, very imaginative and of an investigative turn of mind.

Tossi and Rachel, our two little Comanches in the Mission home and Vincent and Grace, our Apaches, take turn about in wiping dishes for Miss Ella our cook. One by one he has been taking up little duties and now he has volunteered to make his own bed.

The new clothes are fit him so nicely and he takes a great deal of pride in looking his best on Sunday. The cap was just the right size. The knife, I hold in trust for him until he has learned to appreciate it enough, to keep it. He has given away two, one of them a x was present and a very nice one.

The picture and "love tokens" I placed where he can always see

and enjoy them

I am sorry that you were caused unnecessary anxiety about the delivery of the package. We are some 65 or 70 miles from Colony which is reached by a long, hard trip over-land or by a railroad journey, very round-about and consuming the better part of two days. Anything for Vincent can be sent direct to me at Ft Sill.

I do not think he will need anything until the warmer weather comes. We think it is best that his father be expected to do a little something for him so we look to him for shoes especially, for Vincent

Yours Cordially
Mary L. Ewing.

Pardon me, but the Express bill for which you asked was \$1.65 which I myself paid.