San Francisco Jan 24th, 1866.

My dear dear brother:

I have not written to you for more than a week, but as mother received a letter from you today, it reminded me of my promise to write every week. (I hope I was quite surprised at the way you spoke of the directions on your letters and let me inform you that I complied with the directions but of your letter word for word as you told me to. I will do the same by this one, and you will please tell me if it is right.

Cheery how did you spend Christmas and New Years? it rained here all day Christmas, so I did not go out. I suppose you would like to know what we had for presents, first gave another a beautiful dress, mother gave me a hat and cloak. I gave George a naphtha ring she gave Charlie one and John gave John one. These are the most important ones, yesterday Amanda came down and we spent our New Year's running over the hills (and as usual) came home, so lame that I could hardly walk, I have been almost sick with cold and sore throat for the last week. Amanda is coming up tomorrow to stay with me, and she is going to write to you. I hope you will write me.
delay in answering it. I think you will find her quite an interesting as well as amusing correspondent. If you should see her, you would hardly know her, she has grown so. Since but little more than half a head tall, than she is George Wheeler has just gone home. he spent several days here. I was surprised to hear that you had no other correspondence in Cal. except ourselves. I told Wheeler you had written to him. She said she would write immediately. as to St. Schuyler I know. They have both written to you, some time ago. I saw John Owen and Wesley on the street yesterday, but did not speak to them, no respectable person will, they both looked very shabby. (which I expect this has excited your curiosity somewhat, and I will gratify it. They lived together more than five months before they were married. This is the honest truth.) when Jim Moore was down he told me he had written twice to you, hence perhaps you would like to know who my correspondent are. (I have but few) they are Mary Wheeler, Amanda Mrs. Reed, Carrie Coulthard, Lottie Ware, and your own dear self. Lottie Ware is a beautifully educated girl and is a very good girl. she is Mr. Babcock's niece. School begins Monday. I will go over. Expect to get through the Denman School this year.
then I will enter the High School, then I can finish it in two (or is that only one) three years, I expect you think this is a long time, so it is, but things, the way they go through, in the public schools here, is not much like the way they do in Santa Clara, it is slow but sure.

I must close as my head aches very badly, and so my letter is not very long. Thoraean Wheaton called yesterday, he sends his regards, I will close by bidding you good night and wishing you a very happy New Year.

Your loving sister
Annie Bean.

Mr. Jim has a letter most finished, why do you not send me some of your photograph as you promised? all join me in sending their love to our darling soldier boy.

Annie.
Dear Mr. Doane,

I cannot imagine that you will be surprised to receive with this my application for a divorce, as you have undoubtedly expected me to take this step, and you doubtless intended the money you sent me should be used for that purpose. The last four or five years have proved conclusively to us both that we care nothing for each other and to continue to live as we have done would make life unhappy.
I have grounded the application on the plea of "incompatibility" in order to avoid publicity. The life let by us during the past years causes me to think that no opposition to the granting of the decree will be made by you but that you are as anxious as I am to be released from bonds hateful to us both. I have no desire to refer to certain acts of yours which have come to my knowledge within the last months or so of which make it utterly impossible for us to live together hereafter. But I must say that so dear...
A decree of divorce, that in case you do not sign the certain paper I twice give other causes than that of incompatibility upon which a divorce will certainly be granted me. I do not write this as a threat but only to convince you that I am determined to procure a divorce. I can give other good & sufficient reason therefor. I have you sign the certain paper, the decree can be legally obtained without the least publicity which I suppose you are as anxious to avoid as I. I ask as a great favor that you sign & return this paper to me immediately.
The notary will not have the contents of it, but in signing you need not put your rank in position. When decree is obtained it leaves us same as we were before marriage, you once be notified when new decree is obtained.

This letter & paper is a duplicate of one sent you in the 13th inst. To prevent any delay that would be occasioned by loss of that one. Please address me at 925 Evanston Ave, Chicago. Yours tr

A. C. Doane
Heart of my heart, for one brief mistake, sent true, to soothe & to strengthen, to comfort & cheer thee, to press is my fondest thought, to tell all the love, might those come since we parted, to say how many years for you, dreamed for you, longed for you,owned that it's still with ye, while I am away from you. Oh, O'death & would give a whole life to be near you, near it, from the moment to comfort & cheer you. Covet is my dearest. I am lonely without you. Day time & night time.
1st, spurn of my spirit, Oh! may of my forecast come well do my soul fill it yachts into these, the wasted of my life has a carework, admiring it. And this kindness alone to this daylight can move it.

Figure which moves through a song little, even, fed with the reflux of hash. Eyes little thin strings.

Where sunshine and shadows are chasing each other, smiles consisting each one with childlike dimples. And opening their eyes from the heath of a dimple. Oh! wants to the savion that even they become so left to the sleep of some his dreamings.
You have been glad when you knew I was glad. When you ask how I am I am glad and glad. Our hearts ever commune in time and in time love. As O love to act on things and to whisper love, I cannot smile, I ask you that will be glowing. You cannot wish that silly cans are glowing. You will send, long gone, I will beware dead love. Your soul in my keeping probation to the life. Come to one dream, the I am a one sorrow. Kiss on my forever like the sea of tomorrow. I long wish to find as the world which to speak, love. With a song on your lips, a smile on your cheek, love. Come still forget all this sorrow, that
The visions of thy eyes, many, float around me - Come, in thy tracks in your absent.
I dream of it, for my spirit is sick and weary. Come, I'll tell you to half the cold seemings. By earth and sky pleasures while
thriftfully dreaming. As the day shuts, there seems confusion. And the tree
that my soul clothes so
lovingly be found in. Come
to my arms which alone
shall cover thee. Come
in the heart - which is loving
to bless thee. You still do to
years for me. To dream of you
long from you. And my heart
is still with you, while
I am away from thee.
Early letters
1880 etc.
St. Vincent's Aead
Helena M. L.
Oct 13. 1878

Dear Friend,

Yours of the 3rd inst. has been received, but according to the rules of St. Vincent's Aead, we have Saturdays for writing. I had two letters from home to answer last Saturday, which of course was to be considered first. Today dear Sillie, Clotilda kindly gave me permission to answer your kind letter.
You of do not expect much news from a school girl, if you do, you will be disappointed. All the news I can give you will be in reference to our school.

Both Sister Lizzie and myself are trying to improve our time, and I think we are doing very well both in our studies and music.

My health has been exceedingly good since I entered school, with the exception of a slight cold.

We never have time to think of being homesick. There are twenty girls, most of whom are very much like Lizzie in disposition. So you can judge for yourself what a jolly time they have.
Saint- Hilaire. The Twenty-first Infantry of Camp Baker has a little daughter here who is quite an interesting child, with whom I suppose you are acquainted. Are you not? She is about the age and size of dear little Sister, and of course you know I am very partial to little girls of that size. I understand that you expect to return to Fort- Bliss soon. I suppose you will be glad of the change, for I imagine being out in the field so long must become very monotonous.

Of course you have heard of Judge Palmer Walker's marriage. They were married in Dakota in the morning and started East. They intend
visiting the principal cities and then proceed to Europe, with the
intentions of visiting Rome.
I suppose you hear from Pa quite often. I have written twice to him
and I assure you he is more prompt in answering than any one at home.
I sent Ma one of those pictures and Pa sent for one too, he was not satisfied with Ma. He wants one of his own. Even childish Pa is getting I can scarcely realize how fast he is growing old.
Siegje joins me in kind regards
From your true friend Mary
Hunter Hot Springs  
Nov 13 1848  

My Dear Children  

We received your letter this morning  
Mary so I haste to reply your pa is well pleased  
with the choice you have made & hopes you  
will always be happy & never regret that you  
decided to be Mrs Doane you know he always  
fancied him long before he ever thought  
of marrying you. I am myself unsatisfied  
and Pray God you may respect & love & treat  
him, so he may always love you as he does  
now then you will surely live a happy  
life for no man ever loved woman Dearer  
as you coming your pa thinks we all can't  
go but unless some thing happens more than  
I know of I will come to see you Married  
I thought I had made up my mind for  
you to marry but I can't help but feel  
like Ziggie does the thought of parting from  
you & my house being home for you no  
more makes me sad indeed.
I expected a letter from Lieut. before this but have had none. I am truly proud that you are having some good clothes to go East in Oh how you will enjoy the trip that ought to make me happy to think you will see some of the world to have a noble man to care for you if I new Lizzie was going to do as well then my happiness would be complete. Davis is as well pleased at the prospect you have. I have not told anyone I wish it to surprise you. Some of them Lizzie don't feel bad you sister won't be gone long so until she comes back to us again it ain't like going away to stay. You will be doing the same thing soon yourself. You know we are all well. The weather is beautifully we are plowing all the time. Going to put in a big crop next spring. Mrs. Stone sends love to both your pa. Davis, Saltie all sends love to both of you. Write soon again and tell me all. I direct this to Lizzie as I don't wish the last to you. I remain your ever Loving Mother

Susan E. Hunter
Camp Mulkey Mts
Aug 1st, 1865

Dear Miss,

I hope to have a letter from you by tomorrow's mail from Bannack City, as our courier went in tonight. You must be having a jolly time at the Springs with so large and pleasant a party.

My letter from B. C. City to all of you must have been received long ago. I sent the checks in a letter to your mother. Write one to your mother, one to Lizzie, and one to yourself. Have written one to your mother, enclosing one to you from Watson, since none of which have been answered back to date. Though it is the just time for an answer now.

The more carefully I reflect upon your conduct, and bearing toward me, the more I am puzzled and perplexed. And yet the more pure and noble do you appear to me. It seems strange - even to myself that this
Should be so, and yet I find too good reason why it should not be. I am beginning to realize that your Virgin instincts are a very true guide, and that you appear always to be true to yourself, as you ought to be. When in your presence, I cannot control myself as I ought to, I fight with resistance, your loveliness, your breaking health, and nobleness of soul, make me wild with sympathy, with an overflowing tenderness, and a passionate love, which cannot be restrained. Your repulsion of my affection and cares, gives them seems terribly cold, and disappointing. Away from you, I can control myself, and stay as I ought. Which I do with careful, leisurely strides. And yet always come out restrained, transfigured, and glorified.

Sweet Lady, do you recollect that funny letter from the Sage boy, that Jesse received at the Agency, and which we read so much fun of? Do you remember the concluding sentences where he wrote: "I do not believe I have half as much sense as I had last year"!?! I think of that sentence often, and wonder if it does not apply to me also. My endeavors have always
seen to the inward see what is right, and true, and noble; I have never told you a word, nor written you a line but in entire openness of an honest, frank, and open heart. My offers to assist you were made with the sincere of motives as far as I can judge myself. Everything that I have asked has been refused, and my offers have been rejected, and I cannot blame you. And yet, Heaven knows it was not my desire, wish, or thought to ask or offer anything improper. So it is in life; all destiny seems to hide us in, we drift along in a current which flows in darkness, and spread deeper continually. Human happiness and human misery are merely relative terms. A child with the toothache is unhappy, a thiek of candy comforts it. An old person, would be happy to have a few teeth to ache, and would not care for candies. The sum of all wisdom is to hope and wait! That is what I am doing!!

In my journeying to the promised land, arrived here on the 28th by ambulance from Bannack City. The ambulance that just as usual got tipped over and smashed. First Capt. Hall, H. Schofield and Mr. Smith were eating matters very quietly. So
Indiana Adams 26 - I am Climbing in a glorious little valley on the east side and close to the great-climatic gap opposite the head of Indians Creek. The valley is beautifully shaded and watered with willows along the streams. The elevation nearby is 7000 feet, being higher than the Yellowstone country. The mountains near are consequently not of great apparent height, and the long slopes terminate with dark pine forests, almost lost in the hazy atmosphere. There are scattered pines, not enough to make the broad beauty of the Peeling, and the lowering of the falls with cow is heard in the land. We are above rattlesnakes, mosquitoes, and the jurisdiction of Providence - none but little for the exception to eat, sleep, and write. Fine trout fishing, but no hunting. I have not been out of camp since arrival, as my big only arrived by train last night. The Climate is delightful. In the afternoon the shadows form the great-climatic descent, the valley and river camp. The place long before dark. And that sunsets are wonderfully grand. There are here in camp over nice little cabins of heaped finished new and comfortable. One we are as an office and reception room.
By the way! did you have a good view of the Eclipse here? it was perfect - a clear sky & good everything favorable. I will give you my observations -

Camp Mullhun 13\textsuperscript{m} - 3\textsuperscript{rd} Horse Prairie July 28. 88
15 miles West of Sennecke City
By Senneck Mean Solar time (Corrected not known)

P.M. 1st Contact was noted -
Moons limb reached centre of Sun 2\textdegree13\textquotesingle40\textquoteright
Eclipse Complete at -
2\textdegree43\textquotesingle30\textquoteright
Moons limb cleared Sun's edge at 3 \textdegree 49\textquoteright
Sum of Errors of Observation 4.10\textquoteright
Taken without Instrument
As there is a possible error of 18\textquoteright I came quite close
Please write the what time the Eclipse was total at the Springs if it was timed there. I should like to compare notes. I never before saw a total eclipse and it was wonderful to live in this extreme. The cold chill of the atmosphere get increasing shadow the trees going to drink and finally almost total darknes.
In a few days we will probably have news and perhaps a movement, though it is hard telling. The Steed Bannack's have gone via St-Ellis to the Yellowstake. Uncle escorting a cavalry detachment from there. Will probably be over on the Helena in about 25 days.
Consequently an attempt will probably be made to have us ordered in. While I hope well it is
impossible. As there is a forecast of the Westerly
current coming up Snake River.

After the September first term. I hope to
feel less restless, and to have more definite
plans. Now, I am altogether in deep water
Can depend on Nothing - only time and hope.

Am well - of course - with sometimes I could
be sick - to distract my thoughts from this
goy's life - but have borne up so long that
I shall probably See it through all right.

Think of me sometimes wandering, without feeling
as wildily as you seem called upon to act here
me when we are together.

My love to all at home

By the - dear Ida, Mary, Son do
not realize how1 indebted I am to you
as ever - E. L. D.