Bozeman
Jan 18/92-

My Own Darling:

Your 27 of the 12th came today. & I was glad to know just when your application went in. I hope you will be通知 the date you set. It is being likely to leave Bozile. According to my calculation you should get your leave in due time, & it shouldn't take long for it to go through. As there should not be any delay as before - I hope you'll be in the house all day. & succeeded in getting out. & down the line in the studio.
Took up in same room - unpacked the chest containing carpet & rugs - 
trunk in the breakfast 
pot of the creight - 
part of general cash 
counters. Unpacked one of the other chests. 
and took out the shot 
gun instrument - some few things to 
needed - that repacked 
the rest of the things - 
The two last chests 
came home yesterday 
after some weeks 
journey - you may be 
found of what glads to 
see them - as if felt 
some uneasiness about these two 
returns - Some -
the largest table cloth I found in all right - I find in all three table cloths in Box 2 - am one was one short - but I notice in table cloths in Box 1 - so I may find it there - I will look tomorrow - write you then -

George Rutt & Co, November 7, 1829, died yesterday Morning 12th. Yesterday had been a

stroke on Saturday Night did not rally dying about ten that night Morning - Today has been Beautiful -

falling. Melting the snow as the athletes - but not clear - in afternoon for some day but warm
I have done nothing in an effort to further the Black Property. If I wrote you before, I shall write now, leaving the matter for your attention. When you come, all join me in much love. I rejoice that you are to come at last. Let love to thousand of years. For my love, your own loving, devoted wife.
My Darling Wife,

No letter writing but as there is no Western mail I do not feel as anxious as I would otherwise. It is pleasing and heartening by having some token and welcome - though disagreeable. I imagine there must be serious washout in Cala - as the alarm is worstest here and general.

I shall anxiously await letters from you now hoping and trusting that you are better if not life again.

Of course I understand that the fright is lingering and dangerous at its effect on the chromosomes and general feelings.

Do not give way to it but be careful - excessively careful not to be exposed to cold - I wish I could be with you darling one and keep you warm.

Yours,

R. L. W.
Rancho Paloman
Aug 24th 92

Sister Mary

In response to your request to give you a sketch of Cheeny's life & will endeavor to give you a general outline of the history of the family up to the present time from methyl & J. S. because I have lost the family history of the family before and Reden John Done & his brother left Wales, their native land on account of religious persecution and went to Holland where the brother remained & founded the town of Holland. The other brother John came to the Plymouth colons at an early period of its history and was the first recorder of the Plymouth Colony. All the Dones also the stories of America are descendants of his we are of the seventh generation. The last most widely known
are 0 of W. Doane the Poet and Author of
Not the Kept Their Gait, and other
poems. Bishop H. Doane, Presbyterian,
composer in verse and amuse - the any
Presbyterian book of sacred music. They
are cousins of Bathers. All this record
as seen in the family bible is - Eastman
behind Doane. Born May 29th, 1840 - written
in Mother's hand. She was born at Syltleburg
where Father and Mother commenced to
their married career. She was the only child
who survived for many years and Mother
devoted a great deal of time to his instruction
naturally. At the time most children
mastered the alphabet she could read with
fluency and understanding. She also displayed
at an early age that mechanical genius
which characterized his after life. It seemed
as though he could make anything that he
saw anyone else make. Father's ambitions
restless nature soon tired of frontier sanding
so he went to St. Louis where he lived
until the spring of 46 when the Oregon
lever broke out and with the desire and love of adventure which characterized the
souls, he bought an ox team and with
his young wife and son tried the wilds
of the unknown West by making the tedious
and dangerous trip across the plains to
Oregon, where they led the wild, romantic
life of pioneers.

Here they first went to school at the Oak Grove
Seminary. In 1849 the gold fever broke
out in California and Father took passage
in the sail vessel Penwalt with his family
and arrived at Benicia early in the
spring here first Annie was born James
having been born in Oregon two years
previously. Eleven months afterward, Father
removed to Santa Clara where Col. John
B. Fremont showed father the ranch
he preempted. Brothers went to the district
school for several years and worked on the
farm when not attending school. He became
a first-rate drover, and fine rider.

When the University of the Pacific was

Music.


After graduating he tried to interest himself in the farm, but soon tired of farm life and bidding us all a sorrowful goodbye he joined the California Hundred under command of Capt. Read Jr., a friend of ours. Reeds wife once having been by Dr, now corresponding secretary of the L. A. R. S. have some letters of letters written during the war copies of which I will send you sometime also other mementos from the time of the war. As per your request you have as far as I know of his history as far as I know of his. If I can give you any information in regard to any thing will he too happy to do so. I never received the notices of Brothers death in the local papers. The naphes did...
not come—As they must have been complimentary and of interest to me it would be ever so much obliged if you would send them.

There is another matter I wish to speak of. Father willed me a certain interest in the redemption and hence sent me a deed to his one fifth interest from Arizona & miss Desh. The affidavit and he told me to send the deed to him and he would certify it, again, and send it back to me. I sent the deed to him a short time before his death which prevented his returning it. If it is certified to, please send it to me at once in his sole heir's name and I will remit the amount of cost of deed and affidavit. It will save me a great deal of trouble as the interest is said to be worth more than $50 or $75.

Please send his deed with yours and great College.
The boys are all well, and send kind regards. We read the Memorials you so kindly sent, and will place mine in the Old Family Bible. I think of nothing more of interest at present.

And with the wish to hear from you soon, will close.

Brother George,

Nellie

Nellie P. O.

San Diego, Cal.

Calif.
Mrs. G. B. Wolfe

Bozeman

Gallatin Co.

Montana
Mrs. G. B. Ivans,
Bozeman,
Montana.
If not delivered return to
A. Macadam No 6 Conroy Stree
Quebec P.Q.
Canada

P. H. F. O.
Quebec March 11th 1873

Capt. G. E. Dunn
Fort Bowie
Arizona.

Dear Sir,

Your favour of Dec 6 received some time ago and must apologise for not having answered sooner but have been waiting patiently thinking I might have had some information with regard to our affairs but up to the present nothing seems to have been done.

You speak in your letter of my Brother in having been looking after our interest, but
When I tell you that my dear brother died from a stroke I paralysis just three months before the captain you may then understand under the circumstances how last our case is. Had my brother Hugh been alive the Williams would not have had everything their way, but they took advantage of our trouble. And how tried to cheat the widows of her estate. Ten days before the captain died he made some settlement of his affairs but what transpired we have never been told. The lawyer who drew up the different deeds was in John Forbes's of Eirstown Montana.
but the will the W. J. Patola was made in Dec 1838 when
the Capt was at the Presidio.
I have communicated with
Mr Hynan and sent him
a copy of your last letter, and
believe he has written a pie
in Livingston to see what steps
Can be taken in the matter.
I scarcely know
how to thank you for your
kindness & the trouble you
have taken in this matter
and I pray you may get some
satisfaction and bring these
people to justice for the way
they have treated us. I am
now going to ask you as a last
favor would you write Mr Hynan
and give him what information
you can if he sees we have
a chance to chance this will.
We have no time to lose, as he
Days after two years one can ask nothing! In all the captain is two years dead next June, what is to be done must be at once. The captain was a partner with the Dr. in the Chief Ranch, but after his death he denied the partnership and entered to show as a personal estate. He always told us they were partners but we have no proof of the same as the Willard's are in possession of all his papers and his private letters.

Again thanking you for your kindness I hope you will write Mr. Lyman.

Believe the
Yours truly
Mr. D. B. Lyman

Addison

F. H. Portland Block
Chicago
Tel. 2131
Mrs. G. C. Drake
Bozeman
Montana
My dear Mrs. Osane,

I cannot find words to express my sympathy for you at this last time. I am sure you must know even if I am not. Pray accept that my sympathy is sincere. From the bottom of my heart. Go on with luck.

Truly as yours, W. D. Osage

P.S. I thought I must send you a few lines just to let you know how much I have thought of you lately. How deeply we all feel for you.

As for us we are still at Angel Island. I think. This year another year, as ever dear and far away.
Attached is the place for the time being. We are leaving the place.

The children are all well, and life is quiet. The baby is fifty months old now. He is a fine handsome boy.

I have heard anything from our friends. I was in the East for some time, and they got an invitation from Trence Wende's brother. I would like to be able to answer.

When you feel able, I wish you would write and tell me how you are. What are your plans now, for the future?
To:

Gustavus C. C. Curn

Bozeman

Montana
My dear Mr. O'Connor,

It was till Glagmeun

I saw. I had the

announcement in the

'Storn' of Captain

O'Connor) death. I

always had a strong

admiralty [illegible]

My heart goes out

...
In the Garden of Eden
- path to 7 in
the "tree" to "be" and
her "tree" to her
Once called after
her "father" did not
1 ft. from 1 cm. Once cm.
6 ft. her cm. To call
his place in the
truth — life —
My dearest girl in Virginia
in this trying time. May the blessing of God be with you and comfort you in your time of sorrow. To the memory of Mr. William Strickland, God bless his soul.

F. Russell Hackett

Chas. 16th. Nov. 192
Mrs. Captain Gustavus L. Dorn
Bozeman
Montana
San Francisco.

Sept. 7, 1872

808 Octavia St.

Dear Mrs. Doane:

I was shocked to see a notice of Captain Doane's death in two of our city papers. I knew he must be in poor health from a notice of his six months leave of absence, granted on a physicians certificate. I am so sorry the Captain is dead. "Chung", as we always called him. It makes me feel sad to think that I will never see him.
again. We were always good friends, and I have known him so many years. I have just returned from a long stay in the country. I found the paper, which contained an account of his death, in Montana. You have my greatest sympathy for his loss.

I called to see you a week after you left the President. I have felt sorry so many times that she did not see more of you during your stay here. Those reports were filled with anxiety, for us on account of embarking in a new business, but I feel now as it is passe—I ought not to have allowed
it to interfere with my social relations. When I saw your names on the paper as being at the "Palace Hotel" I called, but the information I got from the attendant was very unsatisfactory; I could not find out if you were in the City, or just left. The Captain looked so well the last time I saw him. I suppose he died among your relatives and friends and although you are with them now, you feel alone. He was so companionable and interesting to talk with. I thank you for sending me the shapes. I felt that I have lost a friend whose place to me cannot be
filled, no new friend
ever takes the place of
a friend of childhood.
I wish I could have
seen him, when you
passed through the fire.
I think he always felt
that I was a sincere friend.
If you are ever inclined
to write to me I will
be glad and interested
to know how you are.
If convenient I would
like picture of "Chury,"
Ever one always considered
him handsome, as a boy,
and he certainly was as a
man.

Your sincerely,
Margaret H. Walker
Helena Ward.
May 10th 1892.

Dear Mr. Doane:

It was with a

great shock of surprise and

sorrow that I saw, in the

papers last week, the notice

of Capt. Doane's death.

During a part of

one winter he was at

Gt. Trench and a frequent

visitor at my house at

Capt. Hathaway's. We

saw the strong, silent soldier

as a kind hearted and domes-

tic man, fond of little

children and gentle

as a woman in flapping

with them; my eldest daughter
Remember's how, as a little child she used to sit on his knee and listen to his stories of adventures all over the world which he did so much to explore.

Mrs. Baird joins us in assurances of warm sympathy with you in your great bereavement.

Dr. J.D. Mellen wrote me a few days since & I hope replied to him with our suggestions as to matters of business to be attended to by you as occur to me.

Do not hesitate to let us know if in anything I can help you. I have told Dr. Mellen that I do not think you need to employ an expert to trace—
Curt your permissive claim. I have had some experience in that business for others, and shall be glad to ad-
vice or help if you need and desire either.

Very truly,

[Signature]

To Mrs. F.C. Doane
Bozeman, Montana.
Return to J. W. Geiger
FORT BOWIE, Cochise Co., Arizona,
If not delivered within 10 days.

Mrs. Mary Doane
Bozeman
Montana
Fort Pierre A. T.
May 23rd 1892

My dear Mrs. Round

Yours sincerely. The baggage
will be shipped at the earliest
moment. I cannot express the
sympathy in your sad
announcement. If I can be of any
service please Command me.

Sincerely Yours

F. C. Hughes

Mrs. Mary Round
Bozeman
Montana
Cape J. L. Deane
2nd U.S. Cavalry
Bogue man
Montana
Washington, D. C., APR 28 1892

Received this day, on account of due annual dues to the ARMY MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION for the current year, your __________ for the sum of $28- which has been placed to your credit; also $-96 for expenses of 1891-92.

The remainder of your dues ($28__) should be paid within thirty days from October 1st, proximo.

__________________________
Secretary and Treasurer.
Dear Brother,

Some of Pan Am's seed here will send the deed according to instructions. Have had a terrible snow storm, the snow is three feet deep on the summit and the road down the mountain is badly washed out. I can't tell just when I can send the things as the roads are impossible. Slim and the rest are all well, & believe no word of letters death. Just sent a letter from Aunt Sarah. But George is getting rich. Have 11 letters to answer, close with love. Best wishes,

Yours truly,

O.C. Streete
San Francisco, Cal.
June 22nd 1892
Mrs. J. C. Doane
Dear Madam:

I have received your letter of 16th inst. with Data enclosed and write to acknowledge receipt of same as the Obituary when written much be read before the Society and adopted before a copy can be sent to you. Your wishes will be complied with and before returning the Record to you I will have a copy made and placed in our archives for preservation. If in the future the original...
should in any way be destroyed, you could in this way duplicate it.

The Memorial meeting of Geo. N. Thomas Post
K.C.R. takes place every May, so that the appointment of a committee will be made in January next. The Pioneers take monthly action and I hope to be able to report at the first meeting in July.

With assurance of respect I am

Your O.B. Sft.

Edw. E. Cheever
Augst

Mr. C. T. Doane,

Bogema

Montana

Gallatin Co.
My dear Mr. Doane:

We have just heard
the sad news of the
death of your husband,
our dear old friend,
and Easter to offer
you of our heartfelt
and loving sympathy
in your affliction.
Frannie says, "I'll be glad that my heart goes in for her, and that I must I could be with her to give her my loving care, but in her Down."

The poor child, has been quite ill with the "grippe," and is still very miserable. Her mother died a year ago yesterday, and the loss is greatly to be missed. Pray to God when you feel equal
Chester Hill

Philadelphia.

May 9, 1892.

Dear Simeon,

What was my surprise and grief to see in your Friday's Army Register, the death of your good husband. And, my heart went out to you. In your great trouble and sorrow - may the Lord give you strength and courage to bear up through the passing years. I know no human sorrow - Stricken down - in the morning of life - utterly helpless - knowing no hope - or anything of
what is passing—dence not have suffered meow
had he died. I haven't
drew him—far too now.
And the last time I did
see him—he did not
knew me—very dear, it
is astounding, what we
can go through with this
life and that.
That isn't heard from you
for so long. I knew you
had been removed from
field duty—and that
left. I have heard from
Ches. before a retiring cause.
But since then—have
heard nothing of you—
was his death not sudden?
I know how you loved him.
and what you must be
suffering - and it is so
hard to know and see
why these troubles come
but, I am trying, as my
thoughts trouble me. I wish
God would help. But, day
after day, it seems an evil.
Our wish to think that Mr. is improving
State heart again but, it is not after a long
death. To know your husband
knows nothing. That strange
hands are tending him.
that he may die and
not with them - oh, I dare
not give up to my thought
or should be jilt me any
bad. Then you feel
that you can do write one. I have your picture hanging always in my room and I took it at the last day. I believe as if I must be able to tell you how I did sympathize with you. The next trouble it makes them so much better fitted to bear not transitory is - I know I don't want to suffer any more - but sure to happy at Mr. Venyon. And sir was getting such opposite practice. Dear Gilly thinks our case for helping you know how fond of me was to see -
Ema, the minister, told me you had to throw it off.

And you forgot here were ill.

Despatch to Mr. Tasker, this must — little life now business matters.

And the report.景区 some save, Mr. Bergman, but it

is a comfort — when he don't know me?

Are you with your

home folks. Now sure you remain in normal

and are you well?

Oh, I wish I could tell

you how I feel with

you — but very glad you

have my blessings. But

may the Lord some help

but will this four speak?
tried. —

Shall I to plan if you
may write me, when you

Dear.

Bite (much) love, for you
brother dear.

Yours sincerely —

Sister [illegible] 25.