

Bozeman

Jan 18/92 -

My own Darling:
Yours of
the 12th came today. & I
was glad to know just
when your application
went in. & hope you
will be home by the
date you set. As being
likely to leave Bowdoin -
according to my calculation
you should get your
leave in less time, as it
should not take long
for it to go through as
there should not be any
delay as before - I have
been to the house all
day. & succeeded in
getting out. & down the
mg in the parlor. &

store up in same room.
unpacked the chest
containing Carpets & rugs -
& took the Machine
out of the freight -
put up several Sash
Curtains, & unpacked
one of the other chests.
& took out the shot
Gun Instrument &
some few things I
needed. & then repacked
the rest of the things -
The two last Chests
came home yesterday
after some weeks
journey - & you may be
sure I was glad to
see them. as I felt
some uneasiness
about their being
returned soon -

The largest Table cloth
I found all right - I
find in all the Table
cloths in Box "2" - & am
one new one short - but
I notice two Table
cloths in Box "1" - so I
may find it there - I
will look tomorrow &
write you then -
George Budd Postmaster,
died yesterday morning
of apoplexy - had a
stroke on Saturday night
& did not rally dying
about ten the next
morning - Today has
been beautiful &
balmy. melting the
snow on the walks -
but not clear - no
sunshine for some
day but warm -

I have done nothing in
an effort to purchase
the Black property of
I wrote you before &
shall not. leaving the
matter for your
attention when you
come - All join me
in much love - &
joy that you are to
come at last - lots of
love & thousand of
kisses for my love -
your ever loving &
devoted wife -
Mary -

Fort Spivey Arizona
February 5th 1842

My Darling Wife

No letter today - but - as there
is no western mail I do not feel as
Anxious as I would otherwise. It is
Dearly and being by turns since I am
and welcome - though disagreeable.

I imagine there must be serious
trouble in Cala - as the alarm
is repeated being and general.

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

Of course I understand that the
Disease is lingering and dangerous
in its effects on the disposition and
General feelings.

No not give way to it - but be
careful - especially careful not to be
exposed to cold - I wish I could
be with you & darling one - and hope
soon to be -

Truly
Gladly

G. E. Don

Mrs Mary Lane

Bozeman

Montana

Rancho Palomares
Aug 24th 92

Sister Mary

In response to your
request to give you a sketch of Chenie's
life I will endeavor from memory to give
a general outline of the history of the family
up to the present - from memory - I say
because I have lost the printed history
of the family - ^{about} 1660 and Deacon John
Doane & his brother left Wales, their native
land on account of religious persecution
and went to Holland where the brother
remained and founded the ^{Van} Doanes
of Holland. the other brother John came
to the Plymouth colony at an early
period of its history and was the first
recorder of the Plymouth Colony.
All the Doanes also the Doings of America
are descendants of his we are of the seventh
generation. The two most widely known

are G. W. Doane the Poet author of
Noble They Kept - Their Cattle and other
poems - Bishop H Doane, Presbyterian
composer in verse and music - all an
Presbyterian book of sacred music - They
are cousins of fathers - all the record
I see in the family bible is - Gustavus
Lehney Doane born May 29th 1840 - written
in Mother's hand - He was born at Galesburg
where Father and Mother commenced
their married career. He was the only child
who survived for many years and Mother
devoted a great deal of time to his instruction
naturally studious, by the time most children
master the alphabet he could read with
fluency and understanding. He 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 ambitious
restless nature soon tired of frontier ranching
so he went to St Louis where he lived
until the spring of 46 when the Oregon

fever broke out and with the daring and
love of adventure which characterizes the
Swans, 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. ~~At 49~~ here Cheney
first went to school at the Oak Grove
Seminary. In 49 the gold fever broke
out in California and Father took passage
in the sail vessel Bennett with his family
and arrived at Benicia early in the
spring here sister Annie was born James
having been born in Oregon two years
previous - Eleven months afterward Father
removed to Santa Clara where Col. John
B. Fremont showed father the ranch
he preempted. Cheney went to the district
school for several years and worked on the
farm when, not attending school he became
a proficient Vaquero, and fine rider
When the University of the Pacific was

Oration The Coming Age P. W. Cress
 conferring Degrees
 Music

Oration Mission of the California Schools
 with Valedictory A. E. Pomroy

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 Thunders under command of Capt. Reed a friend of ours Reed's wife once having been my teacher, now corresponding secretary of the C. A. R. - I have some letters of his written during the war copies of which I will send you sometime also other keepsakes. From the time of the war I suppose you have as fair a knowledge of his history as I, but if I can give you any information in regard to any thing will be too happy to do so. - I never received the notice of Brother's death in the local papers, the papers did

not come - As they must have been
complimentary and of interest to
me would be ever so much obliged
if you would send them -

There is another matter I wish to speak
of - Mother willed me a certain interest
in the preemption and Cheney sent me
a deed to his one fifth interest from
Arizona I missed the affidavit
and he told me to send the deed to him
and he would certify to 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
if not as ~~the~~ ~~his~~ his sole heir make
me a deed the same as the one I sent -
and I will remit the amt of cost of deed
and affidavit - it will save me a great
deal of trouble as the interest is not
worth more than $\$5.00$ or $\$75.00$
Please send his deed with yours -
And great oblige -

The boys are all well and send kind regards they read the Memoriams you so kind sent, - I 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. 6,
San Diego Co.
Calif.

If not delivered within 10 days, to be returned to

Mrs G. C. Waime
Bozeman Gallatin Co
Montana



If not delivered within 10 days, to be returned to

Mrs G. C. Joane.

- Bozeman -

- Montana -



If not delivered Return to
A. Macadam No 6 Courvoisier Street
Quebec P.Q.
Canada

FORWARD

Capt G. C. Dr

~~Fort Bowie~~

Bazemans

~~Arizona~~

Montana, U. S.

ST. LOUIS, MO.
MAR 13
11:30 AM
92
TRANSIT

ST. LOUIS, MO.
MAR 13
1892
REC'D.

Quebec March 11th/92

Capt. J. C. Doune
Fort Bowie
Arizona.

Dear Sir,

Your favour of Dec^r
I received some time ago,
and must apologize for
not having answered sooner,
but have been awaiting
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 Kingston
looking after our interest, but

When I tell you that my
dear Brother ^{Hugh} died from a
stroke of paralysis just three
months before the Captain
you may then understand
under the circumstances how
hard our case is. Glad my
Brother Hugh been alive
the Williards would not have
had everything their way,
but they took advantage of
our double trouble, and have
even tried to cheat the widow
of her estate. Ten days be-
fore the Captain died he
made some settlement of
his affairs but what trans-
pired we have never been
told. The lawyer who drew
up the different deeds was
an John Goshubs of Lewistown
Montana

but the will the W's probated
was made in Nov 1888 when
the Capt was at the Presidio.
I have communicated with
Mr Hymen and sent him
a copy of your last letter, and
I believe he has written a friend
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 we 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 favor
would you write Mr Hymen
and tell him what information
you can, if he sees we have
a shadow of a chance he will
try at once to break this will.
We have no time to loose, as he

Soys after two years we
can do nothing, so as 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 Sheep ranch, but after
his death he denied the part-
nership and entered 500 ^{sheep}
as a personal estate. He al-
ways told us they were partners
but we have no proof of the
same as the Williard's are in
possession of all his papers
and our private letters.

Again thanking you for
your kindness & hoping you
will write Mr Lyman

Believe me

Yours truly

Address

Mr D. B. Lyman

Law office

55 Portland Block

Chicago

Ill. U.S.

Annie Makadams

No 6 Couray St

Quebec P.Q.

Canada



Mrs G. C. Doane
Bozeman
Montana

Angel Island
June. 8th 1892.

My dear Mrs Deane
I cannot find words to express my sympathy for you at this sad time. I am sure you must know even if I don't say much, that my sympathy is sincere & comes from the bottom of my heart. To me with such a grief as yours, words must seem empty, but 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 you see we are still at Angel Island, & likely to be for another year. It is as lovely as ever here & I get more & more

attached to the place as the
time draws near for leaving.
The children keep so well, in
fact we are all well & enjoying
life here in a quiet way.

The baby is fifteen months
old now & a fine handsome boy
he is. I wish you could see him.

I haven't heard anything from
our friends in the East for some
time. I don't say you got an
invitation to Jennie Anderson's wedding
I would like to be able to go.

When you feel able, I wish you would
write & tell me how you are & what
your plans are for the future.
Capt Barry joins me in sending love
& sympathy.

Sincerely your friend
Wm. Barry.

FORTRESS MONROE
MAY
15
5 PM
1892
VA.



h 2
12 11

Custarvas. C. - Orange.
" Bogerman -
Newland -

My dear Mr. Jones

It was with genuine

pleasure I had the

honour to receive the

letter of the 11th inst. of Captain
Jones (Mr. Jones) which I

always had a sincere

admiration for the
My trust goes out

in the "Great Sym-
-phony" for you - for
the "Snow" res. "beyond
bnd" - You can
be called upon
to "suffer" - Well.
I know. How can.
be no one to take
his place in your
"real - to - life" -

Mrs. Laska. Bid me give you

his warmest - sympathy -

May the Blessing of God be

with you. and comfort you -

to the sincere - prayer of your
friend - Ada Russell Laska.

Arthur Brown

Nov - 16th. Mar. 1, 192



Mrs Captain Gustavus C Doane
Bozeman
Montana

HELPER
MAY 12
9 P.M.
92



C. Doane
Bozeman, Montana

San Francisco.

Sept. 7 1892

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 had 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.

We called to see you a week after you left the Presidio. I have felt sorry so many times that we did not see more of you during your stay here. Those years were filled with anxiety for us on account of embarking in a new business, but I feel now as it is passed I ought not to have allowed

it to interfere with my social relations. When I saw your names in 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 paper, I feel 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 here.
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 "Cheney"
Every one always considered
him handsome, as a boy,
and he certainly was as a
man.

Your sincere friend
Margaret H. Walker

Helena - Mont.

May 10th 1892.

Dear Mrs. Doane:

It was with a great shock of surprise and regret that I saw, in the papers last week, the notice of Capt. Doane's death.

During a part of one winter he was at Ft. Keaph and a frequent visitor at my house & at Capt. Hathaway's. We saw the strong stern soldier as a kind hearted and domestic man, fond of little children and gentle as a woman in playing with them; my eldest daughter

remembers how, as a little child she used to sit on his knee and listen to his stories of adventures all over this section which he did so much to explore.

Mrs. Baird joins me in assurances of most sincere sympathy with you in your great bereavement.

Dr. J. S. Welsh visited me a few days since & I have replied to him with such suggestions as to matters of business to be attended to by you as occur to me.

Do not hesitate to let me know if in anything I can help you. I have told Dr. Welsh that I do not think you need to employ an agent to pass-

entire your business claim.

I have had some experience
in that business - for others -
and shall be glad to ad-
vise or help if you need
and desire either.

Very truly yours

W. Davis

To
Mrs. G. C. Doane -
Bozeman, Mont.

Return to

J. M. Greger

FORT BOWIE, Cochise Co., Arizona,

If not delivered within 10 days.



*Mrs. Mary Joane
Bozeman
Montana*

Fort Howie A. T.

May 23^d - 1892

My dear Mrs Dune

Yours received. The baggage
will be shipped at the earliest
moment. I cannot express the
sympathy and fit at your sad
bereavement. If I can be of any
service please command me.

Sincerely Yours
T. M. Gugin

Mrs Mary Dune
Bozeman
Montana



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Capt. J. C. Doane
2nd Cavalry
Bozeman
Montana

Washington, D. C., APR 28 1892

Received this day, on account of *Remi* annual dues to the ARMY MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION for the current year, your *W. H.* 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.

Rancho Salomar

Feb 13th 92

Dear Brother

Assns. of Jan 26th recd. Herewith
send the deed according to instructions - Have
had a ~~terrible~~ snow storm the snow is three ft. deep
on the summit and the road down the mountain
is badly washed cant tell just when I can send
the things as the roads are impossible - Jim and
the rest are all well - I believe I spoke of Sexters
death - just recd a letter from Aunt Sarah - Uncle
George is getting rich - Have 11 letters so must close with
Best Respects
H. L. Soane

San Francisco, Cal.

June 22nd 1892.

Mrs. G. C. Doane

Dear Madam:

I have received your letter of 16th inst. with data inclosed and write to acknowledge receipt of same, as the obituary when written must 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
G. A. R. takes place every
May, so that the ~~matter~~
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 assurances
of respect I am

Your Oth. Serv.

Edw. E. Chever

August



Mrs. G. C. Dorn,
Bozeman,
Montana.
Callahan Co.



My dear Mrs. Doane:
We have just heard
the sad news of the
death of your husband,
our dear, old friend,
and hasten to assure
you of our heartfelt
and loving sympathy
in your affliction.

Marrion says, "Tell Mary
that my heart goes out
to her, and that I wish
I could be with her to
give her my loving Com-
fort in her sorrow."

She, poor child, has
been quite ill with
the "grippe", and is
still very miserable.

Her mother died a
year ago yesterday, and
she took it greatly to
heart. Write to me
when you feel equal

to it, and the good time you are
now in is our great blessing. I am
so sorry, dear "Little Emma", and
I trust you accept the wishes the
young ladies of a friend's aunt.
Write her from our best, believe
me always yours affectionately,
Catherine Barrett,
Catharines, Wis., May 18th.

Chestnut Hill.

Phila.aa.

May, 9, 1892.

Dear Sister Anne,

What was my surprise
and grief - To see in
Friday's Army Register, the
death of your good hus-
band - and, my heart
went out to you - in sym-
pathy, my dear - in your
great trouble, and surely
I can sympathize with you -
for the worry, and anxiety
I have been going through
in this illness, no human
knows - stricken down -
in the morning of life -
utterly helpless - knowing -
no one - or anything of

what is passing - I could
not have suffered more -
had he died - I hav'nt
seen him - for thro' mrs.
and the last time I did
see him - he did not
know me - my dear, it
is astonishing, what we
can go through in this
life and live!

I hav'nt heard from you
for so long. I knew your
Co. had been relieved from
field duty - and that
Capt. Adams - had gone
upon a retiring leave -
but since then - I have
heard nothing of you -
was his death not sudden?
I know how you miss him.

and what you must be
suffering - and it is so
hard to know and see
why these troubles come -
but, I am trying, in my
time of trouble to say, The
Lord knows best - but, day
after day, I think I must
give up - & then I hear
that Mr. is improving &
I take heart again - but,
is it not almost a living
death, - to know your husband
knows nothing - that strange
hands are tending him -
that he may die - & I
not with him - oh, I dare
not give up to my thoughts
& or I would be ill in my
bed. When you feel

that you can do write
me. I saw your picture
hanging, arrays, in my
room and so I looked
at ^{it} yesterday - It seem-
ed as if I must be with
you - to tell you how I
did sympathize with
you ^{when} you was trouble, it
makes them so much
better fitted to know what
sorrow is - I know I
don't want to suffer any
more. - We were so
happy at Mt. Vernon -
and Mr. was getting such
a good practice, I can
only think we were too
happy - you know how
good Mr. was to me -

was the invalid, but I
had had to throw it off-
and forgot Lewis was ill.

I expect to go to Wash-
ington this week - to settle
up some business matters -
and the Sept. writes Leau
see Mr. Benham, but "it
is a comfort - when he
don't know me? -

Are you with your
home folks - and will
you remain in Montana
and are you well? -

Oh - I wish I could tell
you how I feel with
you - but, my dear, you
have my prayers - and
may the good Lord help
you in this your present

trial. -

I shall be so glad if you
will write me, when you
Dau.

With much love, for you -
Sister dear,

Yrs. sincerely -
Sister Anne T.B.