

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

Thursday morn, Sept. 27th

Mary, Darling,

just as Mr
McCoy & myself were ready
to start out on our trip,
he learned that the District
Court would meet next
Monday and that it was
necessary he should be present.
You may therefore expect
me as usual.

I hear of nothing new
in town.

One of Tomlinson's Stages
arrived Tuesday night with
4 passengers among them Capt.
Grant. Another stage arrived
this morning before daylight with
three or four more passengers, so

you see we have almost a daily stage. The passengers all speak highly of the road, but are very severe on Tomlinson for having such poor stock and arrangements on the road, too few stations and too few horses. They drove some of the horses 66 miles without a change, others 45 miles & these latter had to return over the same 45 miles the very next day. Because of such arrangements the passengers were 4 days on the route & were obliged to walk they say not less than 40 miles.

They say Banning made the distance from Fort Yuma to Los Angeles (not less than 290 miles & if via San Bernardino 320 miles) in sixty hours.

With good stock & properly arranged

stations Tomlinson can make the distance from here to Yuma in forty hours, easily.

It is to be regretted that Tomlinson did not leave the road better stocked, for although the passengers who have passed over the route are favorably disposed towards the enterprise, yet it gives Banning and his friends an opportunity to make odious comparisons which they are sure to improve as soon as they learn the facts.

I think, before I arrive at the ranch, that I will persuade you to take a horse back side on Sunday, but when I am there it is so much pleasanter to sit with you under the willows that I always postpone it. But I think perhaps

we can enjoy both the side
and the willows too, can we
not?

Good bye Mary, Darling,
The Express is just leaving.
from
E. W. Morse

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Oct. 1/66

Dear Mary

I know you would like to hear what kind of news I received from San Francisco, and as I consider you now to be a business partner of mine, of course I wish to have no business secrets from you. I received nothing definite, but matters look very much more encouraging, than they did last weeks, - if I could see you I would explain fully but I dislike putting too much on paper regarding private business matters.

There will be another week of suspense, but the future is a few shades brighter than it was last weeks. But even if it had not been so through advices from San Francisco, your assurances of affection and love are sufficient, Love, to brighten all things.

Still I am very anxious, more so, because I want to be settled in our home, and it is impossible to make any arrangements for such a purpose till this suspense is over.

You are dearer to me every day, Darling, I wish I had a cage to put my birds into, for I think (I mean I know) that we could be very happy with each other, even if we hadnt the finest house & finest furniture in town, I know we love each

other dearly, and this alone will make us happy under any circumstances.

Here is Mr Porter I must say Good bye Mary, Darling, I was at home this morning - at two o'clock & read all my letters before I retired, Good bye Love, Darling.

E.W.M.

P.S.

I send you "a few more of the same sort" of Apples. I do so wish I could see you every day, Darling, I must bring you in here it seems hard to live through a whole week without one kiss from you - Saturday seems a long way off - if anything should happen that I shouldn't see you for two weeks what should I do? "God be with you" Love

E.W.M.

San Diego Oct 10th 1866

My own Darling Mary
I am wishing for
Saturday, that I may go
out to see you again.

I wish it would be always
Saturday & Sunday, Darling.

I was too busy to write
to you yesterday, and as
Mr Porter says he is going
home to night, I thought
I would drop you a line
or two.

I have received no
better news from San
Francisco, though there is
still a slight chance to
hang a hope upon for a

week or two longer.

I suppose Capt. Porter will tell you all the news how Tomlinson went off a stage yesterday every half hour & another this morning but honestly he did have 41 passengers some 25 or 30 of them being Chinamen.

Please excuse this short letter Mr Porter is just ready to leave so I must close. Good bye Mary Darling, "Hasta Sabado"
from your own
E.W.M.

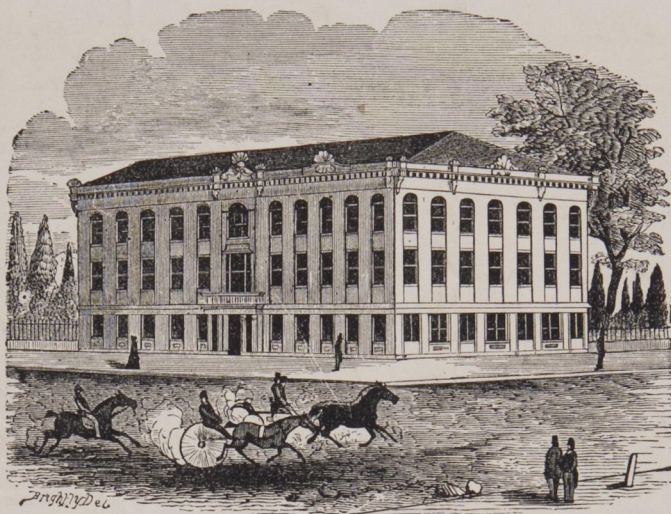
S.F. Oct 11th 2 Oclk P.M.,

Capt Porter did not call for this as I expected yesterday but he now says Capt. Gregory is going out & will take it I send a couple late papers &

some copy books for Ruby.

It is very uncertain when Capt Porter can leave, the Court drags slowly along, and so does the time till Saturday though I am quite busy about my books and "Internal Revenue" matters.

I must close Good bye till Saturday I await
Your own
E.W.M.



Friends' School for Boys,

SPRING GARDEN INSTITUTE,

N. E. cor. of Broad and Spring Garden Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

The School for Boys, in the Spring Garden Institute, is open at all times for the admission of Pupils, and is under the care of a Superintending Committee of the "School Corporation," composed of members of the "Religious Society of Friends."

The usual branches of an English Education are thoroughly taught, and a conscientious care is extended over the morals and deportment of the pupils.

Small children receive special attention.

All denominations admitted.

The school year consists of two Terms, of five months each.

The Fall and Winter Term commencing Ninth month (September) 6th, and the Spring and Summer Term, Second month (February) 1st.

Prices of Tuition, in the English branches, is \$15.00 per term, excepting very small boys. Languages, \$5.00 per term for each.

The Principals would kindly direct the attention of their friends and patrons to the increased advantages of this School, assuring all such that no pains will be spared to render it efficient and worthy of patronage.

The government is uniformly mild and parental.

Residence, 245 North Tenth Street.

E. M. HUNTINGTON, Principal.

R. C. HUNTINGTON, Assistant Principal.

G. H. SHAFFER, Teacher of Languages.

REFERENCES.

Marmaduke C. Cope, 1312 Filbert Street.

Samuel F. Balderston, Green Street, below 19th.

Charles Ellis, No. 1000 Market Street.

John M. Whitall, 410 Race Street,

Samuel Bettle, 151 North Tenth Street.

James D. Whetham, 7 North Front Street.

John Baird, Thirteenth and Spring Garden Streets.

I enclose this Circular giving
thee a little idea of our School
Building - but the improvement
about us has since the cut was
made has altered the general
appearance of our neighborhood
I will send thee the Ledger
Almanac for 1871 - which will
give thee some idea of the
immense business done in Phil^a.
Should any gentleman of thy
acquaintance wish to send
thee boys here for education
we would be pleased to
hear from such, as we some-
times board a few pupils
in our family as look after
them as our own children
Thine truly Elm^{ts}

We want to hear from Alwood
and any other of New England
boys

Spring Valley Oct. 12th /66

My Dear

I have nothing of importance to write this morning, but perhaps you would like to hear from me nevertheless. I received your good letter by Capt. Gregory who arrived last evening with his wife, and stopped all night. I was very glad to see them, for the evenings are long and tedious since we have no one to read to us. I hope Mr Porter will be able to come home tonight, tomorrow night I suppose we shall have your dear face to look at so there will be no need of any other. Mrs Porter looks as anxiously for her husband's return, as if he were a lover, proving that with some people, love outlives matrimony and even retains a foothold after

years of changes, in life's drama.
God grant that hers may not be
an exceptional case. For if there is
anything that is beautiful in this
world, or any thing worth living
for, it is the love we bear each
other. We have papered the dining
room anew with pictures, which
may be another incentive for you
to come out. They are worth looking
at, I assure you. I hear that you are
having very exciting times in town
& suppose we shall hear all about
it when you and Mr Porter come.
I am very sorry for Mr & Mrs Bish
that they have lost their Willy, the
was such a pet. Please excuse this
half sheet of paper, it is all I have
of this size, and I dont think you
would care to have a letter written on
my large sheets. Mr G. is about
starting, so good bye darling
Yours as ever
Mary.

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Oct 15th 1866

Dear Mary

Thinking you would be pleased to receive a few lines from me - for I judge you by myself, which is said to be a righteous judgement, - even though I had nothing of importance to communicate, I will scribble you a word or two.

I heard nothing whatever from San Francisco by this mail, and I am therefore left in suspense for another week.

Tomlinson returned on the Los Angeles stage last night, and he has just told me that he is so well satisfied this road is to be a complete success, that

he has sent an advertisement to the San Francisco papers that he will receive and forward to Fort Yuma all freight for that point at eight cents per lb from San Diego, that he is immediately going to put up a warehouse and a wharf (for a boat landing only I suppose).

Tomlinson appears to be thoroughly in earnest, he told me that when he first saw the route he was convinced it must succeed, and now he has not a particle of doubt about it. This road is 175 miles while Banning's route by San Bernadino is not less than 325 and by making his greatest cut offs he can't reduce it to 275, I believe not less than 290, and although Banning is rushing

his stages through regardless of his horses at the rate of 9 miles an hour, this being the shortest & best route it must succeed & he says he "is not going to kill any horses, but is going to take it easy" "for success is sure". He says Wilmington "is played out" all the Army officers are in favor of San Diego now especially because it is a new place & therefore there is greater chance for speculation & stealings".

So much for the future prospects of San Diego from the Tomlinson Stand Point.

I take it for granted, Darling, that you feel interested in it as it will probably be our future home, and God grant it may be a comfortable one, I know it will be a loving one.

I have just received a letter
from an old friend & former
San Dieguenian Dr. J. F. Hammond.
He says "Providence has blessed
me with a wife far above my
deserts, young, beautiful, good, gentle,
amiable, gifted, cultivated, prudent,
judicious, all that a man could wish
and I love her tenderly with my whole
heart" &c He has been married
about three years & they have two
children.

There is quite a
romantic story of his marriage to a
Californian here, & her friends running
her off &c &c, which Mr or Mrs. Porter
will tell you.

That is just what
I expect to write about my wife after
I have been married three years.

Dear, Darling one, when will it be
that I can call you my own sweet wife?
I want to see you every day Darling, this
riding 25 or 30 miles to see the one I
love best in the world for a few hours
only, once a week is too bad, I want
you near me, with me Darling. If it
was necessary I would ride much farther
to get a kiss from you my own Dear one,
I feel amply repaid Dear one for my ride

out to you, but it is the solitary
side back that I don't like,
I don't see how I get any pay
for that do you?

They say Heyman Mannasse
& his former wife were both at
the Baile last night, how they
met each other in the dame
deponent sayeth not.

Stutt Whiskey, or bad temper
stirred up quite a little breeze
and there was a talk of at
least three duels this morn-
-ing, but I presume it will
all end in smoke & not the
smoke of powder either.
"The high Contracting parties" are
said to be Heyman Mannasse &
Dr Burr, B. L. Reese & Geo. A.
Dandleton & Heyman Mannasse

and Pendleton. Pendleton
got into the mess by trying
to fast Mammage & Dr Burr.
Dr Burr it is said was "mumy
boracho" & of course the
others had imbibed "slightuallly",
as Phoenix would say.

I send you some paper
so that you can have no excuse
for not writing to me when you
have an opportunity Dearest.
you need not send the money for
it as I have money of yours in
my hands yet.

Tomorrow is my birth day
Oct. 16th, a few months ago
I expected it would have been a
very pleasant one for I then
looked forward to having a
pleasant, happy home and
you as my dear loving wife to
share it with me, - How true
that "man never is but always

to be blessed".

When are you coming
in town, Mary Dear? I should
like to hear from Mr. Doolittle
again when we four were
together. I wish you lived
in town, I must bring
you in Dearest, for I don't
see how I can live without you
I love you so dearly, my Precious
one, and as I know that you
love me so dearly, every day of
my life seems lost without you.

Good bye Sweet one, may
good angels guard you.

Your own

E. W. M.

P.S.

I will send you a water melon
M

Spring Valley Oct. 17th /66.

My Dear

I do not depend on Providence this time to take my letter to town, but on Dr Gilbert who is here paying a farewell visit before leaving for the Gulf. I received your package kindly sent on Monday and also the melon, which we had at lunch yesterday. It proved to be a very good one. As for the paper, I concluded that if I must use all that up in letters to you, I might as well commence at once. Perhaps when the last page is written, you will think the paper in its original state of more value. If they are of no importance they will at least be harmless, not containing sufficient inflammable

matter to cause spontaneous combustion. 1st I do not wish to endanger your valuable life and effects, 2^d I want my letters to you to bear some slight resemblance to my former self, so that when in after years, we read over old letters; I shall not declare that I never wrote them. Again I have been told by phrenologists that I could not write love letters, and I believe it since I have read yours. If I should write all that I feel, my letters would be decidedly overpowering, but some way I cannot get it down on paper, it frightens me when I see it written. I devour your letters with a greediness that would be flattering to the writer not feeling that one word of endearment could be spared. You can see how selfish I am, ready to receive but not give. Your letter of Monday did me a world of good, I was lonesome, and perhaps a little blue for

an hour or two before that came, but the letter was an effectual remedy, having had no return of the attack since.

We were talking at dinner of that prisoner being sent to San Francisco, I said who will go with him. Mr Porter said, the Sheriff or his Deputy Mr Morse. I thought it would be a fine opportunity to have your teeth attended to, if you could go. I suppose I should worry about ^{you} for fear the man would kill you, but perhaps he is harmless when sober. The passion vine is doing its best to accomplish the feat you laid out for it. It is within two inches of the top of the post. Mr Porter says tell Mr Morse we are pining for him out here, and in the same breath says, tell him to ask his boarding house keeper if he wants him to bring some chickens on Monday.

We have not heard a word from town
since Monday, therefore we do not know
whether court is at an end or not. Three
days I suppose dear, before we shall see
you. I wish it was less. You ask when
I am coming to town. Not at present I think.
Mrs Bush has had a great deal of company
of late, and I do not wish to trouble her with
my presence. You can hear from Mr D. just
as well without me. I am glad to learn
that one man (Dr Hammond) is so well
satisfied with his wife, after being married
three years. I am looking forward to Saturday
night to hear from, and see you darling
and hope not to be disappointed.

As ever Yours

Mary.
P

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

Present

San Diego Oct 22^d 1866

My own Dear Darling Mary,

I was at

home this morning at twenty five minutes past twelve - two hours less ten minutes, by my time.

I called it home, but it don't seem so much like home as Spring Valley, I suppose because "home is where the heart is" and I certainly leave mine when I start to come in from there.

I must have taken a nap of about half an hour, Dear, I was never more astonished, and if I hadn't looked at my watch, would have sworn I had not been asleep ~~half~~ at all, I tried to go to sleep because you said you wished me to, the pillow and

^{Surroundings}
were so sweet was the reason I
suppose my sleep was so sweet
& gentle. God grant we may
soon be so situated that such
an incident shall be as common
as day & night.

No special news from San
Francisco. Suspense still.

Mr Broad writes me,
that he has made some inquiries
about Furniture &c " Chamber sets
consisting of Bedstead, Bureau,
Wash stand, Light stand, Towel-
Rack & chairs can be had for \$40=
\$50 = \$55 = & \$65 = and upwards
according to style. The lower prices
are plain, neat, painted sets with
turned bedstead similar style to
that in your room (my room here), "
"The \$50 & \$60 = are French style bedstead
with round cornered foot board, which
is the latest style "

He writes about teeth " Vulcanized

India Rubber plate \$30 = for each
set, upper & lower, on Gold plate
\$100 = each set. but above all
things have the teeth you intend
to replace extracted immediately. "
Keep your front ones & bring them
with you " - but the idea of
having all the teeth in a fellows
Lead knocked out at once is
not very agreeable, in fact I
must say is rather disagreeable,
I think I have the usual amount
of courage allotted to humanity
but of all things I dread tooth-
pulling.

I send you a couple papers
- please read in the Flag the article
on the "Laying on of hands".

There are some very pretty pictures
in the Cyprioteist it came this
mail but I will look at them
with you when I come out.

Blaine denies all knowledge of Reuther but offers me Reuther's letters.

I send you out some sheeting
not knowing how much it takes
I send out sufficient so that you
can use as much as you please for
that purpose, or any other that you
wish. I also send those pants, you
will find a piece of cloth in the pocket.

I send you some melons, Water & Milk
Good bye Darling, my own Dear Darling
one. We expect to start in the
morning Mc Coy Washoe & myself, Tomlinson
& his agent at Fort Yuma. Washoe & I
go in my wagon, Tomlinson & his man
in Tomlinson's buggy & Mc Coy horn back, we
take saddles so that we can that we can
visit places unaccessible to a wagon.

It seems quite natural to tell you
all these little things, though to any
body else they would not be interesting,
but I know, my own sweet wife, that
you will be thinking of me, and I want
you to know that I go very comfortably.
May Providence and all good angels
guard you, Darling & best loved one.

Good bye

E. W. M.

Miss Mary C. Walker

Spring Valley

San Diego Oct 28/66
Mary, Dearest,

I arrived this evening from our tour, and several days sooner than I had expected for the reason that we did not go so far as we had expected to go.

Our trip was a pleasant one to me, as such trips always are, and this more especially so because it was through a section of country that was new to me.

Our party consisted of Mr Tomlinson & a road agent of his, in their buggy, and Washoe & myself in my waggon and McCoy horseback.

We crossed the country from the

National Ranch via Olay & Jesus Maria where we made our first camp. A little work would make this route a very good road and save about six miles over the old road via Tijuana.

McCoy called us at four o'clock and after taking a cup of coffee and a light breakfast we harnessed up and were on the road before daylight, though the moon made it nearly as bright as day.

Some of the party complained of sleeping cold, but Washue and I slept together & having 4 heavy blankets & 3 light ones and an India Rubber blanket we were quite comfortable.

Wednesday (the second day) we reached Cleves at "Milquatan" high up in the mountains, but having a plenty of hay for our beds, we did not suffer from cold, though at about daylight the next morning, I think

it was colder than I had known it for at least 5 years.

On Thursday we saddled our horses and explored a new route into "Jacumba" which however we found impracticable, camped at Jacumba & on Friday explored a new route back to the old road, which we found to be decidedly the best route and far preferable to the one at present travelled. We camped on the route & arrived at Cleves about ten o'clock and after getting a very fair breakfast, we harnessed up and drove to Tiate valley where we camped. Intending to make an early start I rose at three o'clock this morning, fed my horses their barley, made coffee, cooked some Duchs, or rather warmed up some that had been cooked the night before called all hands to breakfast, and at five o'clock we were travelling for San

Diego. This was the coldest morning we had experienced, my feet actually suffered with cold, and then was in on the horses ropes.

There are some 5 or 6 families settled in Milquatay. The principal productions seem to be Corn and tow-headed children.

They appear to be a shiftless set, not being a house in the settlement that will keep out rain, wind or snow. Their camps are very simple - only a plate with grease, in it and a couple rags lit & placed in it.

It is now late, Darling, and I must quit - as I could not go out to see you I thought I would report to you, so now, good bye my own sweet one. I shall expect a letter from you tomorrow, sure.

In passing through those still, quiet, but beautiful valleys, I often wished you were there with me to enjoy their loveliness. It seemed as though I could be very happy to live there with you, Love, always, so quiet & pleasant everything seemed & the weather was so beautiful. It would be just the place where I would like to pass a few of our Honey Moons where we could be so quietly happy, being with each other all the time, "with none to molest or make afraid"

Good night, Love,

E. W. M.

Sunday Oct. 28th 1866.

My Dear

You don't know how I miss you today. It seems so strange not to see you here, I scarcely know what to do with myself, but thought to bring you a little nearer to me, by writing a line, which will meet you on your return. If you do not have a home and wife to welcome you back you shall at least have the poor consolation of a letter. Mr & Mrs Gregory are here, and are to remain until he goes to San Francisco, which time is very indefinite as Mr Martin has not yet arrived. We took a long walk this morning up a canon where there are shade trees and running water. There we sat in the shade until nearly noon. We talked some, and I thought of you, thought how much pleasanter

the lights and shadows would look to me if you were only here to enjoy them. Wondered how, and where you were spending your Sunday.

~~week~~ The monotony of the past week was considerably broken, by the arrival on Thursday, of Mr. Van Patten with his mules and ambulance, accompanied by four Spanish ladies. On Friday he came again, bringing Mr & Mrs Bush, Mr & Mrs Wallace, Sally Conner, and the two children. We had quite a nice time, Mr Bush was in his highest spirits, embracing all the ladies, myself included, but I suspect this was only an excuse for an opportunity to kiss Sally. I thought Mr P. rather envied him, for he said after they were gone, in a regretful tone, "I don't it strange that Tommy can take such liberties, because he is a little man. The ladies cannot resent it, and think nothing of it because

he does it, but if I should do it what would they say."

I do so hope you will get home on Wednesday, even though I do not see you until Saturday night or Sunday. I fear you will not be able to get here on Saturday on account of the arrival of the Steamer, but will look for you until 10 o'clock, if I hear nothing from you before that. Do not fear being frozen again here, for we have got things arranged much more comfortably than when you were here last. For particulars come and see for yourself. I expect it will seem a long time before Saturday, but hope to hear from you, if you have an opportunity to send me a few words.

Your letter of Monday I read thankfully. I refer to it occasionally for consolation, when I get lonesome. It seems as though I had more to say to you the next time I see you than

ever, but perhaps it will all evaporate when
you come, as it usually does, God bless you
darling where ever you are, and bring you
safe home.

With much love

I am as ever

Yours Mary.

Mr E. W. Morse

San Diego.

5

(Care of R. H. P.)

U. S. Internal Revenue, Second District, California,

Office of Deputy Collector,

San Diego Oct 29th 1866.

Dearest,

Thanks you, for your very kind letter - I am very busy and Mr Porter is just leaving, so you must excuse me from writing to day - I send your "Atlantic" Good bye my own Darling I shall try to see you Saturday before ten o'clock if possible
from your own, E. W. W.

Tuesday Morning

My Dear

I did not find your letter & bundle until five minutes ago, but I shall have time to write you a few lines. You have sent for the Harp's Mag. Very well, that will be sufficient. You need not send for the Atlantic. I am glad to hear that there is a prospect of more business in San Diego, and all the rest of the news you write. I had a long letter from Mrs Shepard last night, but did not mistrust there was one from you in the bucket. Many thanks for the presents, I would write more but have not time.

I am your own
Mary.

Miss Mary C. Walker

Spring Valley

San Diego.

San Diego Nov 12/66

My own Mary Dear,

I forgot to ask
you yesterday what magazine
you would like for the coming
year. You mentioned to

me that Mr Porter would
like to take one and change
with us, but I have forgotten
what one he wished to take.

Mr Hollister is sending one for
the Harpers Magazine & Weekly's
by this mail. I told him to put
my name down for Harpers Magazine
at a venture. If you would like
the Atlantic or any other
Magazine I will send for it
next mail.

Don't forget to look at

the shooting stars on the
13th or 14th of November, though
it is uncertain at what hour
the performance will commence.

I send you Darling, a few
Walnuts and Almonds,

Nothing new or strange has
taken place in town since
my last advice.

That steamer was the
Shubrick, Revenue Cutter, Capt.
Watson, who says he is here
to buoy out the Channel to
New Town to select a site for
a Govt. Coal yard, build
the houses &c necessary for
the purpose.

The papers say that Maximilian
has left Mexico, but they also
deny that there is to be any cession
of territory to the United States.

I send you a Box Envelopes
as I heard you say you were out.

of them.

Good bye Darling, five days
before I see you again, it seems
a long time, I do so long to
have you with me all the time.

A few months ago I thought
I could not think of getting
married till I was fully
prepared to do so, but now
I feel as though I must
have you with me, if I only
have a couple chairs to sit in
a table & a bed. Mr. Chase
my Cousin writes me "Get married
now dont wait till you are all
ready for if you do you'll never
get married at all" "you are only
staying now, get married & live",

And under the circumstances I believe
his advice is good, though I had hoped
to have had matters better arranged.

Good bye Dear one

from yours lovingly
E. W. Morse

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego, Monday Morning
Mary, my own dearest one

I arrived home in good season last evening, being just one hour and thirty three minutes on the road.

There is nothing new in town except that Mr Rose has opened his new store, and threatens to undersell us all. I suppose he will sell "very sheep" for a while to some, making it up from others as he gets a chance, few style, well, we shall all sell "very sheep" so that the people will reap the benefit.

Mr C.A. Johnson told me last evening confidentially, but of course I never have any secrets from my wife, that he expected to buy the Cajon Ranch for

some Cheese makers, who, if
the Ranch is suitable, will
divide it up and rent it
out in small farms to as
many as two hundred families
if possible, to keep dairy farms
while the Co. will take the
milk and manufacture the
cheese. He says he was offered
\$100,000 to invest in San Diego
County.

I think he talks
rather large & I don't think
that the Cajon is suitable for
so many families. I wish something
of this kind would turn up or
something to bring some families
into the place that there may be
some better society than these
half Indians who now consider
themselves the aristocracy of our city.

Darling, I send you the money
I promised to loan you (as I consider
the security good I shall require only

a low interest, one per cent per month
but if not regularly paid I shall
not be satisfied like old Shylock
of old with one pound of flesh
but shall take one hundred and
twenty (seven, I believe). Whenever
you wish these "Legal Tenders" changed
into coin I will change them for
you.

Sometime when you have nothing
else to do, you might jot down
a memorandum of such housekeeping
articles, Trinitum &c as you think
would be required.

I hope, Dearest, most earnestly, that
I shall be able to come for you in
about a month, to make you my own
Dear, Darling, sweet wife, it don't seem
that I can live without you any
longer, Love. If I only had a home
here to bring you into, it would all
happen as quietly as we could wish,
but to bring you into a Hotel or even

some house away from the store is not
so quiet, nor half so pleasant, for I
want you near me where I can see you
every leisure moment, sweet one,

What if it should rain so that I
couldn't get out to the March for two
or three weeks - it will never do
I must bring you in here. And then
I don't like the idea of your remaining
at Mr. Porter's much longer, they may
get tired of me if not of you, and
I know it is a little unpleasant to you.

Mr. Porter has not yet arrived,
I may write another word after
he arrives.

Now God be with you, my own
dearest & best beloved.

E. W. M.

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

Monday Morning Nov 19th
My own Darling

The Fates are against us still, I have no letters from Strauss or from Grant and I feel disappointed. It is very annoying to be in such suspense and uncertainty. I long to have you with me all the time Darling, though I believe with Mrs Shepherd that I am not worthy of you, and it seems more & more strange to me that you should have come to this far off land to place your happiness in my keeping, but with Gods help, dearest, you shall never regret it so far as my constant love can assure it. But I do regret deeply that I

can not offer you a pleasanter
or more comfortable living.

I must love you the more,
and God knows I do love you
with my whole heart now.

It was a beautiful
night & not cold for riding
last evening, but the road
seems so much longer than
when I travel the other way.

When I came over into the
valley, some two miles above
the Mission, I suddenly came
upon a sleeping camp of
"Gente" but whether Indians
or Mexicans I know not, the
dogs roused them up, but as
they were a few rods from the
road I could not distinguish
them. I remembered Mr
Posters last words to me were,
offering me a shot Gun to protect
me from robbers, but there were

only fearful travellers I presume,
I saw another camp fire near
the Mission. And this is the
only time that I have ever
seen a human being on this
trail since my visit to San
George or rather Spring Valley.

I send you three more
Heralds of Health if you find
anything interesting in them
please mark them for my
benefit as I have read but one
of them.

Good bye Dearest, I wish I
had something nice or pretty
to send you but in lieu thereof
I send you "mucho expresiones"
or much love.

God bless you Darling
E.W.M.



Tuesday Morning Nov. 20th

Dearest,

I received your letter last night so full of assurances of love for me that I cannot forbear replying. Do not trouble yourself about not having a home good enough to offer me. Home is where the heart is, and I know that we can be happy with very little of this worlds goods, if we only have each other. If I can only have your love 'tis all I ask. I know you deserve a wife twenty times as good as I am, but you dont seem to realize it. Mrs Shepard did not know you, or she would not have said what she did. I sprained my foot in some way yesterday afternoon, and I could scarcely step on it during the

evening, but on retiring I wrapped
it in a cloth wet in cold water,
and I think it is nearly well this
morning. It does not pain me at all
now, and by night it will be as
good as new, I should not have
written to you about it, but thought
Mr. Giegon might speak of it to
Mrs. Bush, and she would not like
any better fun than to torture you
by telling you that I had a very
bad foot. Mr. P. says that without
doubt it is the gout, I tell him no
if it was it would swell, He says
he had strong symptoms of chills
and fever for about 3 hours last
night, but is better this morning
although not well. It pained here
in in the night and I had hopes
that it would be a rainy day,
but not so. I think Mr. G. is nearly
ready to start for town, so good bye
best beloved. I am as ever Yours.
Mary.

Miss Mary C. Walker

Spring Valley

San Diego Nov 20th 1866

Dearest

Thank you for your kind letter, and please accept my congratulations on the good prospect of your recovery from that attack of the Gout. I send you two more "Heralds of Health" you may find something in them perhaps applicable to your case. But really Darling I am sorry for your accident and I appreciate your kind motive in informing me of it.

Mr Tomlinson has notified the "Committee on the road" that he has completed

his contract so that we
are again compelled to
go out & view it. It is
very inconvenient for me
to go now but I can see no
remedy for it. Mr Coy goes
also as one of the Committee
and I think one or two outsiders
will go so that we will have
a pleasant party ^{+ trip} if it don't rain.

It will be rather cooler than
when we were out last month
but plenty of blankets will
keep us warm.

If you were in town now
I should make you a clerk
in the office of the "Deputy
Collector U.S. Internal Revenue"
for neither Martin or Mr Weed
can seem to understand the
business very well - so you see
how selfish I am to wish to get
you in town and legally bound

"to love honor & obey" I think
I shall suggest to the Judge
the propriety of putting in
that last word, and to
emphasize it a little also,
when he asks you if you will
"take this man to be your
lawful husband &c" Aint it
a good idea?

I think we shall be
away about 8 days & we expect
to leave tomorrow P.M.

We should have left this morning,
but a half interest in the house
where Martin lives is to be sold
under an execution in favor of
my brother in law and I wish
to buy it in, in his name, & Mr Coy
wishes to be here to sell it.

Martin is making up his mind
to move, perhaps into the house where
Lyons lived, & I think it looks
very much now as though we

might Commence housekeeping
there. I looked at the "Rose House"
with the idea of making a bid
on it yesterday, but it looked so
unsafe that I let it pass - there were
no bidders and it was not sold.

Hollister bought the Pear Garden
for \$410⁰⁰. Wallau bought the
lot (18 feet wide) where his shop is
for \$105⁰⁰.

Good bye Darling, for ten
days.

Over lovingly yours
E. W. M.

Miss Mary Walker
Spring Valley

Tuesday Morning Nov. 27th

My Dear

I write at Mrs Porter's request, to invite you to spend Thanksgiving at Spring Valley. We missed you sadly Sunday, but hope to have you Thursday instead. I have recovered entirely from my attack of "gout," and we are all going on in the same old beaten track.

Mrs Bush was out Saturday which was a great relief to the monotony, and served to make the time of your absence pass shorter. By the way, I dreamed last night that you had committed suicide while on your journey. O dear, I hope

nothing has happened to you.
It is fortunate that we have ^{had} no rain
while you were away, but I very
much expected it, and should
otherwise have felt disappointed.

Mr G. & wife have gone home, to
stay I think, in two days I hope
to see you, when I can tell you
more than I could write in a
week. As ever dearest.

Your Mary.

Tuesday P.M. 27th Nov.

Mary Carling

I have only time
to say "Thank you" for your
kind letter and for your
invitation to come out to the
Ranch on Thanksgiving day.

Please express my thanks also
to Mrs Porter.

I am and shall be, very busy,
-to make up for lost time -
so that it is uncertain if I
can go out, still I shall try,
and as it seems so long since
I have seen you, if I can possibly
leave, you will see me out there
Wednesday night, but you must not
expect me much because I consider
it very very doubtful.

We had a very pleasant trip.

though it rained on us a little
last evening on our way in.

Good bye Dearest for a
few days

From your own

E. W. M.

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Dec 4/66
Darling

Our Furniture came
havnt time to write a
word. Nothing new here
or from above

from your own
E. W. M.

I send the Manta
of course I shall
go out Saturday

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Dec 6th 1866
Darling

Mr Porter forgot
to take out the "mantle" - he
had it in his hand but laid
it down to talk, you know he
occasionally talks some, &
forgot to take it up again.
I send it by Rimbark's team.

Your Atlantic has not come
I am afraid it is lost, as
well as poor Griffith Gaunt.
Our furniture (it seems so
pleasant to say our) has not
come up from New Town yet.

All the things on your list
with one exception, I believe have
come.

I sent for "Red
Danmark suitable for covering a
Lounge" they have sent me

(2 yds wide)

instead, "3½ yds Green Rifes" ^
I enclose a sample, will it do?

I bought some Feather Pillows from
Mr Sloane & I send you
some ticking, there are feathers
enough for any size.

I send you some ticking
also, to keep you out of mischief.

I think, Dearest, I
shall call on Mr Newleton
tomorrow for the License, I
wish I could bring you in here
sooner. Do you know that
I think you ought to be getting
a little tired of remaining
where you are?

Good bye Darling till Saturday
haven't time to write more.

From

Yours Lovingly
E. W. M.

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley,
Porters Ranch

Saturday Morning Dec. 8th

My Dear

I send you the ticks, and also some of my effects that I wish to dispose of. I broached the subject of cake to Mrs F. and she appears perfectly willing to have me make it here. I will therefore send for the required ingredients, which you may leave for Mr Porter to take home tomorrow morning, as he is not going in Monday.

- 8 lbs. powdered sugar, or $\frac{1}{2}$ of it powdered.
 - 1 Bottle extract of Lemon.
 - 3 lbs. Butter.
 - 1 Bottle current jelly, or Cranberry.
 - 1 lb. raisins. { A few of those little round
 - Ground cloves. { candies that you saw on pie.
- to put in the frosting of cake.

This list comprises all that is
required. I expect to see you tonight
therefore I will reserve all further
information which might interest
you until our chat this evening.
I am in a great hurry to see
you, to inquire about our things
that came down on the steamer.

I am as ever dearest

Yours, Mary C. Walker

P.S. which is Post Script.

If you have any table cloth to hem
please send it by Mr Porter.

Mrs. P. wanted 4 yds. of that
cloth, The remainder I send
to you,

Mary.

San Diego Cal Dec 10/66

Dearest

you asked me the prices of some of the articles & n^o of pieces &c in Dining set, so I send you the list as I checked them off in un-
-packing them to day.

The Table is larger than we ordered being 41 inch x 55 inch. I send you 3 yards of Table cloth two yds wide which will make two good table cloths I think.

I like the style of the Chamber set very much it is darker & prettier than Mrs Posters.

My little boy Kurtz is not going away - I told him to hold himself in readiness next

Thursday week.

Martin Will move in a day or two, perhaps tomorrow.

The furniture is scared a little but that was to be expected and one or two articles broken but I think we can get it mended all right.

Mrs. Bush gave me this ribbon could find nothing else - says they asked her who she wanted it for & she told them Miss Walker, and they then wanted to know when it was coming off but she told them truly she did not know. I then told her we wanted her to come out to the ranch Thursday, but she said she would not come if it was my funeral she would but not to see anyone get married she was in the scrape & did not want to see anyone else get into it. But of course she will go.

I send another bottle of the same jelly, Sonohoe says it is good Mrs. Robinson I know used it, he says this kind always comes so.

There were $3\frac{1}{2}$ yds table cloth which is more than enough perhaps.

I found 4 pears at Mr. Bushes, the last he had, and I think they are so delicious, please see if they are not, I also send a few apples. Do you think the 3 bottles of wine I send will be enough for us?

Tuesday morning. It looks very much like rain this morning southerly wind & cloudy - I hope it will rain.

I think the "Fiesta" is about over - they only had 2 or 3 Bulls in yesterday, the most attention was paid to horse racing, and they say five or six hundred dollars "changed hands" at that

spirit.

Good bye for a few days,
Darling, my own loved one, I hope
I shall not have to write many
more letters. I shall be so happy to
have you with me always.

Good bye from E. W. M.

1 9m Oak Chamber set	50.00
1 3 1/2 x 4 1/2 Cherry Table	9.00
6 oak arm chairs	14.00
22 lbs Excelsior @ 7c	1.54

6 Plates soup
 6 "
 6 "
 6 "
 4 oval Dishes
 2 vegetable Dishes with covers
 2 Potatoes "
 3 oval Pickle & meat Dishes
 6 Cups & saucers
 6 " " "
 2 yellow Pudding Dishes
 1 bowl & cover
 1 Sugar bowl
 1 Gravy boat no ladle came
 1 Soup Dish
 1 Dish strainer & cover
 1 ^{oval also} Syrup
 1 milk
 1 Carver
 1 yellow Dish
 1 Tea Pot

6 Cup plates
 1 Water Pitcher
 1 Pitcher & bowl
 1 Tureen ^{& chamber}
 1 Caster
 1 Carving Knife & fork
 3 Bakers these are the }
 yellow Dishes I think } 1.00
 1 Tea Pot 474
 4 Silver Table Spoons 17.00
 6 Tea " 12.50
 1 Plated Butter Knife 1.00
 1 Set Wain Dish Covers 3.50
 2 - 2 Gal Stone Pots 1.75
 1 Chip Tray .87
 1 Rolling Pin .30
 1 Mop .62
 1 Coal shovel .33
 1 Grater .20
 1 Chop Knife .87
 1 Gravy strainer .30
 1 Polishing Iron .75
 2 Flat Irons 1.25
 1 Sink Empire stone 27.00
 2 Joint Pipes & 2 Elbows 2.00

22.00

3.25-

7.50

2.25

1.00

474

17.00

12.50

1.00

3.50

1.75

.87

.30

.62

.33

.20

.87

.30

.75

1.25

27.00

2.00

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

There is to be a Road meeting here on Saturday evening
which I shall be obliged to attend. If it closes so that
I can reach the ranch before 10 O'clock I shall go out
the same evening, otherwise the next morning.



San Diego Tuesday P.M.
Dearest

Thank you for your letter this morning.

As you have complained of having nothing to do, I have taken compassion on you and send a lot of Linen Hobbs that I would like to have hemmed. They sell very much better if they are hemmed.

It is not necessary to be particular or nice about them - I suppose they can be done on the machine.

In overhauling my trunks I find plenty of Knives & Forks - white handled Knives & Silver Forks - (plated) that only require cleaning to do us good service.

Good bye Darling, only 4 days

I hope till I see you

yours ever

E. W. M.

Private

Mary C. Morse

To be opened by her if I die

E. W. Morse

San Diego July 24/67

My wife

There are several
+ sacks
bags of money - in my safe
belonging to different parties
all labelled however.

Withutz, Courts, Mrs Grant,
and some Notes of Bridget
Knowled. There is some money
due her (see her account
in my book)

Some Green backs belonging
to Federal taxes. - see tax book
account - The balance are
mine.

I owe nothing to Rose
or to Bush & not over \$20 = to
Mannasse & Co. My Books will
show all.

Good by Darling
E. W. Morse

Darling

There are
some of 900⁰⁰ in Green
backs, Compound Int. Notes,
no one knows that I have
them. I have kept them for
a rainy day, if anything
happens to me take them
and keep them for your
own and say nothing to
any one, I only wish they
were ten thousand, my own
Darling one, though money never
could pay you for your own
sweet love.

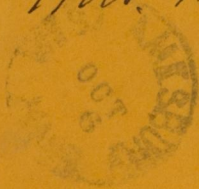
E. W. M.



Mrs. Mary C. Morse

Manchester

New Hampshire



West Combury Map Oct 15th 72,
Mary, Dear, Darling

It is a long time since I have heard from you - I was quite disappointed last night in not getting a letter. I miss you very much.

I am anxious to hear how your mother is - I hope she is well again.

Mr Nesmith has sent me a letter of introduction (for you & I) to Hon^{ble} David Steele Goffstown N.H. so we must take a ride over there & see them.

Mr Pillsbury came down one day with Mrs P. Hannah & Carrie - the two latter stopped all night & Mr Sawyer took them to Haverhill on their way to Tewkesbury.

Mrs Hannah P. had a good many bundles & packages to carry and there would be less changes in the cars to go this way, so Mrs Sawyer observed to me, but it is not the case, there would have been no more to have taken the cars at Kingston. Mr Pillsbury

told me he would have forty barrels of apples this year and yet Mrs Sawyer loaded him back with boxes & bags of apples and begged a lot of Gravensteins from me because they looked "so large & nice" to give them !!!!!!!

I wrote you about the Bronsons going to Cal^a but they didn't say when.

I have another long letter from Mr Howard, they are all well, also from Mr Whaley who is getting along slowly don't expect to reach San Diego before the first of January. Also a letter from Mr Chase nothing new.

Edward & Laura went to the Mills to the Association all day yesterday & to day he goes down & takes Mr Bartlett with him (this P.M.) I attended his meeting & took supper with them Sunday.

We have nearly finished picking apples. I have had to buy eleven cider bbls and yet I asked Leonard when I first came on if I needed any and he said no. I told him I wanted to know because I could buy them cheaper at that season of the year now I have to pay nearly double. They both (He & his wife) lack judgement, in common things.

The Mill is running every day, I mean the cider Mill though the saw Mill is also running at the rate of ten or twelve thousand per day.

I told Philip the other day I would give him some apples if he would come up and

pick them, which he did & has picked ten bbls and taken home.

The Chinese shoes came by mail last night - the postage being only 6 cents - they are really quite a curiosity, I wish I had had them sooner. I wrote to him about a month ago, I should think not to send them but I suppose he had engaged them and so couldn't refuse them when they came.

It is rather cool, nights & mornings. I sleep very comfortable though I miss you, my best comforter. The nights are cool enough now to hug close up.

I don't think of any news.

Good bye, dearest, I shall certainly expect to hear from you to night.

Yours lovingly

E. W. Morse

P.S. Whaley says he saw Capt. Wilcox on the 13th

" he left San Diego in August, as ever he is not

" sanguine leaves N.Y. to day for Middletown Conn.

" will return here the 25th and soon after proceed

" home "

My birthday tomorrow
Oct 16th 1872

Mr E. W. Morse

Mr E. W. Morse

Wm. W. W. & Co.

San Diego Cal.

— As half in shade and half in sun this
world along its path advances oh may
that side the suns upon be all that
e'er shall meet thy glances. May sorrow
never visit thee, but joy mayest thou share
may virtue ever guard thee from trouble
and from care, May time who sheds his
blight on all and daily dooms some joy in
death o'er thee let years so gently fall
they shall not crush one flower beneath
and with each year may lifes pure joys
increase 'till Angels waft thee to the
realms of Peace

So let your shoulders shrug
My Dear Mary Mary Mary
my Dear Mary As half in shade and half
in sun this world along its path
advances oh: may that side the
suns upon, be all that e'er shall
meet thy glances. May time who
sheds his blight on all and
daily dooms some joy in death
o'er thee let years so gently fall
they shall not crush one flower
beneath, and with each year
may lifes pure joys increase
'till Angels waft thee to the
realms of Peace
I hold to be all humbug
So let your shoulders shrug

Mary, As half in shade

Mary, as half

Sunshine.

How few realize the beneficial effects of light, and sunshine, upon the human body. No one doubts its efficacy, in bringing to maturity, the vegetable world, but as far as it regards themselves, who are equally as dependant on its life giving influences, they are ready to shut out every particle that may chance to find its way into their dwelling.

Especially the careful housewife, who is afraid her carpets will be faded, or the flies soil her windows, or furniture.

This is certainly a safe method for her to adopt, to secure herself against the incursion of these so-called pests, for flies know too well

what is for their health, to remain long in a darkened room. An example which might with propriety be followed, by many who claim to know more than their flies.

Ladies receiving calls, avoid the broad glare of the sun, because it sets off to advantage (or disadvantage I may say) the freckles, moles, &c. on their fair faces, and therefore what little light is allowed to penetrate the parlour, must pass through the folds of red curtains, to give a roseate hue to the complexion.

It is the sun alone that gives brilliancy of color. In the tropics, where the sun shines longest, and brightest, the flowers have the most gaudy colors. The plumage of the birds, and the fur of animals, indicate by their color, the zone to which they belong.

Those of the frigid zone, ^{of} are either white or black, those of the Temperate are sombre hues, and those of the Torrid are brilliant.

Dr Kane and his men, suffered much from the loss of light and sunshine, during the long polar night of two winters, when frozen into the ice of the northern regions. Several of his men, and the most of his dogs, died of a disease of the head, giving the appearance of insanity. This he ascribed to the want of light.

Now after all this evidence of the influence of the sun, upon animate, and inanimate nature, is it to be supposed that we can exclude it, ^{say} from our dwellings, with impunity?

It is an old saying, and a true one I think that where the sun does not come, the Doct. must.

No. C. Walker.

en

The Bible.

The term Bible, signifies a book. It was called testament because the Jewish religion was represented as a covenant between God and the Jews. The greater part of the Old testament consists of history and biography. The mass of historical material contained in it, concerning those remote ages, of which we have no other plausible record, must ever render it an invaluable treasure to the scholar. As a history it shows the advance since made, in morality, civilization, and the arts. The religion, manners and customs, were suited to that distant period of time, and to that only. This religion consisted mostly of ceremonies the offering of sacrifices and blood. These were but the stepping stones, to a higher religion which was to dawn upon the world at a later period.

As a biography we are made acquainted with character in its crude state, when the animal nature seemed to predominate over the intellectual, when might made right and war and bloodshed was the rule and not the exception. Job's character stands out in a brighter light, than any other of which we have record. He was said to be a perfect and upright man. His writings are full of poetry, as are also the writings of David and Solomon. We cannot find a finer picture of all that constitutes the glory and true mission of woman, than we have in the description given in the 31st. Chapter of Prov. "She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness."

This description forms a kind of poem, containing 22 verses of which each in succession, begins with a different letter of the Hebrew alphabet. How slow, solemn, majestic is the movement of these lines. "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth his handy work."

The poetical description of the approach of ^{in Solomon's song} spring is very beautiful. "The winter is past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers appear on the earth. The time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land." Solomon it is said wrote 1000 songs, of which this is the only one preserved. Learned men have bestowed much pains in showing the occasion on which ^{he} Solomon wrote this poem, and have generally agreed that it was composed on his marriage with Pharaoh's daughter. Some have thought it an allegory. The first is the most natural conclusion. Although we do not see ~~the~~ anything like our modern versification in this poetry, there is a regular rhythm of words with word, a measured movement from line to line, which shows that it might be, as we know it was set to music. The old testament as compared with the new, is far inferior in point of adaptation to the present wants of man. It was adapted to his wants in an age when fear ^{and} was the controlling motive, when the law demanded "an eye for an eye, and a tooth," for a tooth." Not finished.

M. C. Walker, a paper by M. C. Walker

Def of terms.

Why called testament.

Bible } Old testament as a history
 } " biography.
 } Literature.

Comparison of Old Testament & New.

Bible not a text book of the sciences.

Science & Scripture cannot conflict
God cannot contradict himself.