

Miss Mary C. Walker
San Diego

San Diego March 7/66

Miss Mary C. Walker

I enclose
those "Four O'clock" seeds I
mentioned to you.

I shall take along some
paper, in which to press
any rare flowers I may
find.

I intended to have
asked you to day "Como
fresa la noche?" for
your neighbor actually
waked me out of a sound
sleep last night by his
snoring, I fear you will
be very much annoyed,
you will certainly have
to provide a stock of

Cotton wool.

I enclose my Photograph
for it is pleasant when
absent, to think that our
friends sometimes look at
us and give us kind
wishes

Yours Truly
E. W. Morse

Spring Valley Nov. Mon.

My Dear (Friend).

I cannot forbear writing you a line this morning, as our Express is going directly to you, that is if you reached home at all last night. I did think much of you on your lonely ride, and imagined all sorts of dangers for you. It is very lovely here this morning. You had better have stopped, and seen Spring Valley at sun rise. (for I did not). I have this morning explained to Mrs Potter the relation existing between you and I, for I suppose you do not care, as long as they

must know before it is time for
the next steamer to arrive. And again
appearances are rather against us,
in a case of ordinary friendship.
I believe there is a certain license
given to people in our condition,
(something like poetical license) that
allows them various privileges not
not given under any other circum-
stances. The Express starts in a few
minutes, I must close. Remember
we shall expect you to attend service
next Sunday.

With much love
Yours, Mary C. Walker.

P.S. I forgot to say a thousand things
to you yesterday that I intended to
say, but I shall see you again
Mary.

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego July 16"

Dearest

Thank you for your kind note of this morning.

It was a beautiful night and although my ride was a solitary one, it was not unpleasant for I brought with me sweet memories of you.

You did perfectly right in explaining matters to Mrs Porter, it was due her.

Possibly I may go out next Saturday, if not too busy, as I rather prefer riding over the road in the day time, and better we might find a

few moments to have a
quiet talk together.

I am very busy,

Adios dearest

yours lovingly

E. W. Morse

Capt Porter

Will you please
deliver the enclosed letter,

Nothing new in town
Tomlinson will be here
to day with his stages.

The great races come off
tomorrow about ten o'clock
they say.

Yours &c

E. W. Morse

R. H. Porter Esq

Spring Valley

Miss Mary C. Walker

Spring Valley

- Present -

San Diego July 19/66

Dear Miss Walker

Please accept
a little fruit, such as does
not yet grow in Spring Valley.

There is no news in
Town, I haven't time to
write as Mr Porter stops
but a moment.

I hope to see you soon

yours, dearest,

very Truly
E. W. Morse

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego July 30/66

Dear Miss Walker

We had a very pleasant ride to town last evening, I wished you could have been with us, I know you would have enjoyed it so much, the ladies say it was well worth riding out in the hot sun, for the sake of such a pleasant ride back.

I consider my visit however made to Mr Porter & family, not to you, dear, for I didn't get even one little kiss - I believe I was afraid to steal one by daylight

though I had the best of
minds to do so under the
willows even if John was
looking on, but I thought,
"better times are coming" but
"better times" did not come,
so if not too busy I shall
come out & make you a visit
some evening this week.

Dr Burr gives a
"bail" on Friday evening at
the Estudillo House, and this
morning requested me to
convey an invitation to Capt.
Porter and family, and also
invited me and my "intended"
presuming that he means
you, love, you will therefore
"hereby consider yourself duly
invited to the aforesaid bail"
Judge Hays is in town
and will be married within
a very few days, he just now

said to me "I am now going
out to Jose Antonio's to see how
soon Doña Adalaide can be
ready". He partly expects
to go back to Los Angeles on the
next stage, he says, so I think
he will be married during
the weeks.

I send out the April
& May numbers of the "Atlantic"
yours in haste with
much love

E. W. Morse

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Cal^a
August 7th 1866

Dear Miss Walker

I send you half a doz Peaches; they are from Los Angeles, could get no more so you must excuse the small quantity. I put in an apple or two and some nuts for you & Rufy, to fill up the box.

We expect the steamer on Saturday, and I may not be able to go out to the Ranch, but I shall try even if it should be quite late before we get through business.

I arrived home yesterday

Ten minutes after daylight,
the night was pleasant but
the ride was rather lonesome
I would have liked to have
had Mrs Bush & Lucy with
me on the ride home.

There was another Baile
last night, given by Judge
Hays I believe, and Mr
Bush says it was a very
pleasant one.

If the Grapes are ripe at
Ames' shall we take a horse-
back ride up there, or will
it be too hot weather?

I expect to receive good news
by steamer & if so I shall
certainly make you a visit
Saturday night even if I don't
get there till nine o'clock.

But perhaps the steamer may
not get in till Sunday, in which
case I would not dare leave here

Saturday evening, so you must
not be disappointed even if I
do not come out.

Senor Salgado is
waiting for this letter so
adios, Dearest, may the
good spirits protect you, my
own loved one

E. W. Morse

Spring Valley Aug. 10.th

My Dear,

I received the box you sent me Wednesday, for which I am very grateful. Not alone for the contents, but also for the kind care you manifest for my comfort and happiness. The peaches were fine, but I had rather see you out here, five minutes, darling than 40 boxes of peaches.

We have ^{been} revelling in grapes for two or three days past, John having brought home two large boxes from the Ames ranch. I have been wanting to send you some, but have had no opportunity. I have however saved you some, should

you come Saturday. I was a little disappointed that Mr P. was not obliged to go into town again to attend court. I thought perhaps Mrs Bush would come out some night and return next morning. I also wanted to send you a letter.

I took a ride on that new saddle Wednesday, to give Rufie an opportunity to try her horse with a side saddle. Both horses behaved properly. I believe I have paid you but the ¹⁰⁰⁰ part for that present, the $\frac{999}{1000}$ are yet to come. When shall I ever be out of debt! You say that if you get good news on the steamer, you shall certainly come out Saturday eve. if you do not get here until 9 o'clock, Why not certainly come if you get bad news. I will pity you, and love you all the more for your misfortune. Is not that worth coming for? I shall look for you until 10 o'clock if you

do not send word by Mr P. that you are not coming. But do not put ~~put~~ yourself to too much inconvenience for the sake of coming, for I suppose we could possibly survive if we did not see each other for two weeks. What do you think.

We had quail pie for supper to night, and Mr & Mrs Porter both remarked, that they wished Mr Morse was here.

The "Express" starts early in the morning, therefore I must close this tonight. Imagine me if you please, writing in my room, by the light of a tallow candle.

Good night dear.

Yours truly

Yours M. C. W.

Miss Mary Chase Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Aug 14th 1866

Dearest

I want you to do me a favor, will you?

Well, it is this, I intend to present a Riding dress, to a lady friend of mine, and not being very well posted in such things, I want you to assist me. The name of the material, number of yards, buttons, cord, &c &c I wish it to be a nice dress. I think such a dress as you would choose for yourself would suit the lady. Please write me if you have an opportunity, before next mail, giving me all the

items, Color, &c, &c. I would like to get this information before next mail or it will be too late for the next steamer.

Mr Bush again has had his goods damaged by wet, many of them completely spoilt. They were insured however, but of course not for their full value.

Mrs Bush has just told me that Mr Doolittle called on them last night and told Mr Bush his Goods were damaged as an inducement for him to go down to that Gold mine, she could not say any more as Lucy was present.

I shall not go down below at this time, but I am afraid I shall scarcely dare come out to the Ranch Saturday. The whole town knows just

exactly when I leave here & when I return, for myself I care not only that it might create talk about you, darling. If I think I can possibly survive without seeing you for a couple of weeks I may not be out, but my courage may perhaps fail me. "Nous verrons".

There is nothing new in town, except that we have contracted with Mr Tomlinson to build the new road for \$2000⁰⁰ and to put on a weekly line of stages to Fort Yuma, we paying him \$400⁰⁰ a month for 3 months. Mr Tomlinson will put on the stages within two weeks. So we may yet perhaps commence housekeeping at New Town, but I don't think I shall be willing to wait that long, for I want to get you nearer to me

than twelve or fifteen miles

It seems to me we will be very
happy when we have a house
all to ourselves "with none to
molest or make us afraid"

Good bye Dearest

E. W. Morse

Thursday Morning Aug. 16th

My Dear

How very kind you are to your lady friends. If I saw the "lady friend" you have reference to in your last letter, for whom you wish to buy a dress, I must beg leave to say, that if it is necessary for me to have a dress, I prefer paying for it myself. I cannot accept as a present, any article of wearing apparel from you, however much your kindness of heart is displayed in the offer. I have sufficient money to buy my own outfit, and I must be allowed

the privilege of carrying out the fashions of New England, even if I am on a "foreign shore." The old maxim, "When you are with the Romans, do as the Romans do," ought not to apply in this case, I think.

It never occurred to me until you wrote it, that a man had not a right to visit the lady he was about to marry, as often as he pleased, even if it were every day, without either party being talked about, and in any decent community it would be so. There is no greater punishment that the people of San Diego could inflict on me than to prevent you by their scandal from coming out here once a week. But you must come out before the stage goes again, for I have so much to say, and so many arrangements to make, that I cannot write it all. If you are afraid of

talk because you stay so long, and do not dare come Sat. night, come Sunday and spend the day. If you cannot come possibly, I will come in town Mon. with Mr. Fortin. although I had much rather see you out here. But I must see you some way. We are going to Merritt's today therefore I am in a great hurry, as they start soon.

With much love

(Yours) M. C. Walker

Miss Mary Chase Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Aug 20/66

Dearest

I was glad to hear from Mr Porter that you arrived home yesterday, all safe, for there was many a place, very convenient for an upset.

I send you a few Annakim Grapes, I dont think they are so good as the San Diego County Grapes.

I arrived in town yesterday just in season, persuaded Mr. Bush to ride out to San Buenaventura with me (and by the bye got scolded by Mrs Bush for it), delivered the

cattle, received the "dinero"
and was back again at
dark & before the stage
arrived.

There is nothing new
in town, that I hear.

I was mistaken in thinking
that Judge Hays was going
to fit up a portion of the
Serrano House, it is the
Estuillo House, a much
wiser arrangement, farther
away from the "Parientes", he
takes the corner rooms cutting
a door to the street, opposite
the School House. It is a
pleasant situation.

Mr Bush is very anxious
to visit the Doobittle mines,
he has complete faith in them,
thinks with you ladies along
it would be a very pleasant
trip, I think so too if we only

knew where we were going
and had some reasonable certainty
of meeting with success.

I confess I have not the faith
of Mr Bush, the foundation is
too ethereal, too spiritual.

yet from other corroborating
evidence (I believe I put too many
rs in that word) I would not
hesitate to go with a party of
the male gender. I should
enjoy the trip far more to have
you with me if it was over
a route with which I was
acquainted, but in an unknown
country, beset with unknown
dangers, and without the
stimulant which full faith
in the success of the expedition
would give me, I fear the
anxiety on your account, beloved,
would more than balance the
pleasure of your presence.

yet we could travel very pleasantly,
taking along a small, light tent
to be used as a sleeping department
and reception room for our friends.

You must come in & have a sociable
talk with us all, about it. You remember
Mr. Doobitt's said we should go within
three months.

The idea that you will then
be my own sweet wife makes me
in love with the trip more than
anything else.

Good bye Darling
E. W. M.

P.S.

I send your scissors & the Atlantic's

Miss Mary Chase Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Aug 27/66

My own Dear One

I send you some nice peaches and some apples, from Anaheim, I hope Capt. Porter will have plenty of the same kind in a year or two, when we will often be visiting him together, provided always, we haven't made our fortune from the Doolittle Mines and are away on our travels. I think I have heard you say that you liked to travel and visit new scenes and countries. I have always wished for money enough that I might do so. I think we would be very happy travelling

together, don't you?
But even if we are not so fortunate, as to be able to enjoy that pleasure but are compelled to remain in San Diego I am satisfied we shall be very happy in the enjoyment of each others society. I think your disposition is such as to make the best of the circumstances by which you may be surrounded, without repining, and to enjoy such blessings as may fall in your way, so that I am satisfied, Darling, that we shall be very happy, let our lot be what it may, for all our joys & blessings will be doubled by enjoying them together and all our griefs will be lessened through each others sympathy.

Mrs Robinson expects her son to day or tomorrow, he was at Werners Ranch a few days ago. Mr Grant writes me that he shall commence suit against Mr Straup who claims the house & lot where Mrs Wallau lives so of course I shall not buy it. Mr Grant claims it as a portion of the Fitch Estate & says he has sufficient evidence to gain the suit. If he gains it, it will then be for rent or sale.

Capt. Winder will be back to day, and I feel quite anxious to hear his report, for it will make a difference of several thousand dollars to me whether it is favorable or unfavorable, it may make me a rich man or it may make me a poor man. "Prouis Verrouis."

I had thought, Darling, of saying something to you about

our furniture, but it is so very uncertain, how, when, or where we are going to house-keeping, that it is as well to let it remain in abeyance.

There is no news in town that I have heard, "all is quiet on the Potomac"

Hoping to be able to bring you good news for us,

I remain Dearast, ever
lovingly yours

E. W. M.

P.S.

Darling, it was very pleasant indeed, to have such a quiet time together as we had yesterday,

Can we be as fortunate next Sunday?

Did Mrs. Porter ever make a visit to the Ames Ranch? Can't you persuade them quietly that it would be advisable to make them a visit next Sunday?

Good bye loved one.

M.

Miss M. C. Walker

Spring Valley

Spring Valley Aug. 30th

My Dear

I feel like writing you a word tonight. Indeed, I always feel like writing you, but do not often know of an opportunity of sending to town. Mr. P. goes to New Town tomorrow and I hope this will find its way to you some time. I received your very welcome letter and also the box of peaches on Monday. Your kindness is unbounded, it seems. What a terribly good wife I shall have to be, to pay you for all this. It won't do to pull your hair oftener than once a week at most.

Took a short ride this afternoon with Mrs. P. and that new saddle stared me in the face all the

way, and made me think of you. When I sit in my room, empty boxes look at me from every corner, and place me under a new sense of obligation. But more than for any thing else, do I feel grateful for those yellow covered missives that arrive weekly, containing dear words that that we all love to hear, when they come from just the right person.

I suppose Capt. Wander has arrived and you know the result of their investigations. I have no expectation of a favorable result, therefore I am prepared for whatever may come. Do not trouble yourself about it. Money is of but little consequence when compared with many other things in this world. We have each other left, if nothing else. I will be content with your love darling for my fortune. There is no necessity for our marrying at present, (especially

if Dr Robinson can go to the mines instead of Mr Dolittle's present favorite) and then there will be no hurry about building a house, and putting yourself to the expense of fitting it up. I can stay here a year if need be, I suppose.

It would not be right to burden you with a wife just now. I am very comfortable, and if I can see you once a week, I will be content.

You ask if we cannot have another quiet time next Sunday, I suppose not, for Mrs. P. always declines going to see Mrs. Ames, as she does not want to get acquainted with the race. We urged her to go when we went, but without effect.

In two days I hope to see you dear, and then we will talk it all over, Hoping that this may find you in good health and spirits. I am as ever,

Yours with much love
M. C. W.

San Diego Aug 31st

Dearest

I know that you will be looking for me tomorrow night and I therefore thought I would tell you that Mrs Bush proposes that I should take herself + Bertie and Mrs Bush, out to the ranch in my wagon on Sunday so that if this is concluded upon I shall be unable to see you tomorrow evening.

It is rather selfish, I admit, but I wish they had left me out of the arrangement.

It will be very pleasant
Darling, to be with you even
under such circumstances,
but I would not give one
hour when I have you all
to myself, for a whole day
otherwise.

Now if they had proposed
to go out some day during
the week I should have liked
it better because I should
have gained so much more
of your society, but they
could not make it convenient.

The great races come off
tomorrow - I wish you were
here to go with us, for I think
it will be worth seeing, I am
to take the Bush family down
in my wagon to see the sight.

There is nothing new in
town.

Capt Winder has returned

but affairs are not settled
yet, I shall be on the
"Anxious seats" for two or
three weeks longer.

Capt Winder goes up to San
Francisco, Tuesday expecting
to make a final arrangement
on his arrival there.

You say in your very
kind letter, that "Money is
of but little consequence when
compared with ^{many} other things in
this world" all of which is
very true but still money
"is a very convenient thing
to have in the house"

I think if we had plenty of
money (and I think we could
be satisfied with a very moderate
sum) - we could love each
other just as well and
enjoy ourselves very much
more. I do not think

Dear, that a good wife is a
burden to her husband but
for otherwise, it may take a
little money to start fair with,
but after that it is plain sailing
and as neither of us believe in
the six or seven hundred dollar
"Bailes" it wont take much for
us to start with. I shall not be
Contented to wait a year even if I
do see you once a week - I want
to see you every day, Darling.

I remain Dearest one
your own loving
E. W. M.

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Sept 7th

Dearest

I send by Mr Nimbach
the "lady's cloth", "Silicia" and
the flannel for Mr Porter.

I think I shall go out to
see you, darling, tomorrow night
though it is possible I may
not be able to do so. Mr Breed
one of the partners of the firm
who do all my business in
San Francisco came down on the
last steamer, and is my guest,
and I feel obligated to show
him all the attention in my
power, which may interfere
with my visit to you. He wishes
to ride out to Capt Wilcox's place
and if we can go out tomorrow

I think perhaps on our return I will turn off at "Las Choyas" towards Spring Valley & let him find his way to town alone.

It seems a long time since I have been near you, I do so long for the time when I can have you with me every day. I think we shall be very happy with each other, sweet wife, though I do not expect perfect happiness in this world, I wonder if we shall ever have a quarrel, it seems impossible that there could ever be the slightest approach to one, and God grant there never may be, but it seems to be the fashion here for husbands & wives to quarrel, and if it is in the climate it may possibly affect us, but let us try my own, dear one, to escape such a calamity.

Mr Robinson left yesterday

for San Antonio. Mr Doolittle did not give us any satisfaction though he gave a partial description of Mr Ames place and also another place about a mile from here, a grave that we have not seen.

Miss Barnett is still boarding at Mrs. Schillers and is very well pleased with San Diego, both Dr Bush & Capt Sherman are showing her a good deal of attention. She took a walk before breakfast, with the latter to the top of Fort Stockton this morning.

Mrs Bush says Mr Pennington spoke to her several times at the balls, but I think she was very cool and did not show him that she felt very much flattered at his condescension.

She told me this morning that she

now felt quite a desire to take
a trip to the mines, that she
never had felt lately, but now
she would really like to go.

When we are married, Darling,
I think it will be very pleasant
to take a trip with a few friends
into the country for a couple
of weeks occasionally.

I was up in your room yester-
-day, the bed, the sofa, rocking
chair & table are still there, and
I so much wished you were still living
there. If it were not so very inconvenient
to you, Darling, I would like to move
you in there again right now, as my
own Dear Wife. But I wish to move
you where you will at least be comfortable
though I fear for some time I shall be
unable to furnish our home with the
conveniences & comforts I could wish.

Adios Darling, I send you
lots of kisses, in Imagination,
With much Love, very Truly
yours E. W. M.

Do you like candy? I send you a little

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Monday
Sept 10th 1866

Dear Mary,

I came home very quick last night, was at home by ten o'clock, by the San Diego time, though about an hour later by Ranch time. I have spoken to Mrs Bush about writing to Mrs Lawator. She tells me that she accompanied Mr Breed, Mr Weed & Mr Bush to the Mission, to meet me yesterday but after waiting a couple of hours gave it up & returned. I had told Mr Breed that I should probably return about noon & return by the way of the mission. I

made no direct promise to him but even if I had, I fear I should have broken it under the great temptation of having you a whole day all to myself.

Mary Dear, I like your name I think it is a sweet pretty name, I always thought so, but I think it is sweeter now because you own it.

Yesterday will be marked as a bright day in my calendar I was very, very happy, but the day would come to an end.

I ought to have started soon after supper as Mr Porters folks were tired & you were sleepy but I dreaded to go, it was happiness to be where I could see you. I trust I shall be able Dearest, to make arrangements to have you with me all the time, within two weeks I expect

to hear good news from San Francisco and then Darling I shall not be satisfied to wait long before I can call you my own loved wife. I would like to have a house to put you in Darling, before we marry, but how can I wait when every day without you seems so much happiness lost.

I never wished for money so much as now - God Grant I may not be again disappointed

Mrs Bush wants to ride out to the Ranch some day this week perhaps we all may "Quin Sabé"

Mr Weeds Heath & Wipson start on their prospecting tour in the morning.

Adios Dearest

from your own

E. W. M.

P.S.

Mr Storer says the House & Lot situated on this side of his house, at New Town, is for sale for \$500⁰⁰.

What a pity it was not up here for it is a very comfortable kind of a house. Mr Storer would like to have me live down there and do business up here - but I don't think that would be very advisable in my little business, and then I would have to be away from you all day, which is worse still, for I wish to marry you to keep you near me, where I can be with you at all leisure times, when I am not compelled to be away from you by business.

E. W. M.

If things are all right with Capt. Winch I may get a telegraphic dispatch next week - I hope so then we are all right I shall want you to tell me next time I see you what kind of Furniture you like for I want to get what you will like Dearest.

E. W. M.

Miss Mary C. Walker
Care Capt R. H. Porter
Spring Valley

per
Chs. Numbach Esq }

San Diego Sept 12th 66

Dearest

I have nothing of any importance to write, or even of any interest to you, but when I see any one from that way it reminds me of you, and it seems pleasant to send you a letter even if there is nothing in it.

I think of you a great deal Darling, and long very much for the time when I can have you with me, for you are very, very dear to me, and the time seems very long when I can see you only once a week.

I always fear something may occur to prevent me from going out to see you sometimes even once a week.

Mr Weed, Mr Hewes and Mr Misoni, with the Indian Guide from Crosthwaite, started yesterday on their prospecting expedition. Perhaps they passed by the ranch.

They started off in good spirits - I hope they may meet with success.

Mr Bush is having their kitchen built, it will be a great convenience to Mrs Bush. The pair of little fawns that I found near the Choya Valley, thinking them to be Bertie's, were not hers, but she accepted them for want of a better owner, they were prettily worked with this

spanish work.

Mr Breed left this morning on the stage, about two o'clock the stage having laid over one day. He will stop a day or two in Los Angeles and then take the steamer for San Francisco. His health improved very much while here, he having gained six pounds during the week he was here, which speaks well for San Diego climate.

It is quite a dusty day in here, and quite warm, the wind being northerly. The north winds in this climate are dry and warm, while in most places the north winds are the coldest.

John Winter is very sick yet, scarcely expected to recover it will be a sad event for his family should he not.

I wish I had something

pretty to send to you but I
have not, so I send you many
kisses, and will come out Saturday
and ask you to give them all back
again to me.

Every day I wish more & more
Darling, that I could bring you in
here, but the fates are against
me, I hope they will relent soon.

I shall anxiously expect to hear
from Capt Winder.

Good bye Dearest, for three
long days.

From your own

E. W. M.

Miss Mary C. Walker

Spring Valley

San Diego Sept 17th

Mary Dear,

I was at home in two hours and twenty minutes after kissing you good night. If I had had company it would have been a very pleasant ride — that is, if the company had been agreeable — The temperature was delightful and the moon was so pleasant, I only lacked pleasant company to have enjoyed the ride very much.

I hope some day you and I will leave town together and return together some pleasant moonlight evening, yes a great many such evenings.

Col Williston is in town came on the stage yesterday, which brought 3 passengers - it left this morning with three passengers for Fort Yuma, who will arrive there in seven days from San Francisco. Two days by steamer to San Pedro then two days to San Diego then three days to Fort Yuma.

I did not get my box of Fruit that I expected from Anaheim and there are no apples in town so I can not send you any for our regular dumplings. I send you a little box of Figs, a San Diego production.

I received a letter from Mr Wood, he sends kind regards to you. His letter is very kind I will bring it out to show you. I hear nothing from

Capt. Winder this mail - I wish this suspense was over, I am anxious to have the matter decided one ^{way} or the other, at once. And if favorable, as I think it must be, I want to make arrangements to bring you in here as soon as possible Darling, for I am getting tired of so much riding, for the sake of seeing you only once a week, the riding out is nothing, but it is the returning I dislike, I would like to remain out there and not return at all. We will hope for the best, Dearest, and that there are better days in store for us.

I expect to see you again Saturday, perhaps sooner, "Quinn Sabé" Good bye Dear one
E. W. M.

P.S.

Mr. Cassidy says he is afraid Miss Barrett will leave, because she can find no boarding house and Mr. Schiller's folks are not willing to keep her any longer. He has just gone in to see Mrs. Robinson, to see if she will take her, so you see I may have another "School Marm" up stairs to fall in love with, woud it be splendid to be in love with two "School Marms" at the same time. dont you think I would get well schooled? I had almost written scholded (scolded I mean)

Adios Darling
E. W. M.

Spring Valley Sept. 18th /66

My Dear

You are constantly sending me letters at every opportunity, telling the news of the day, of the weather, and the state of your mind, each of which is deeply interesting to me especially the latter. I in return, send you nothing, apparently, but you don't know how many times in a day my thoughts go to you, wishing you all conceivable and inconceivable happiness, and how many times here in my room, when I see tokens of your regard and care for me, I say to myself, "You are a darling"

I should find you a letter by Mr P. occasionally, if he did not go early on Monday morning, before any

thing has occurred worthy of note.

People sometimes come along who are going into town, but I never know what they are coming in season to write. This time I am going to trust Providence to take my letter to you. Judging you by myself, I think you may be glad to get it, although you were so recently here. I received the box of figs you sent and thank you for your kindness. Mr. Potter said the box was for me he supposed, for "Honey" was written with a pencil on the outside. The apples I shall put with the others and keep until Sunday, when they will be properly disposed of.

I took a little time yesterday to read my Atlantic Monthly. For some reason I feel hurried all the time so that I cannot stop to read. I expect when you come after me, it will be like a thief in the night, and I shall not be ready to go.

Mr. Potter did not arrive home Mon. until 8 o'clock, another proof that he is always late when he has ladies along. He had one on each side of him to Mr. Gregorie's. I suppose he talks twice as fast, when he talks to two at the same time, and consequently neglects his horses.

Is it possible that in four days I shall see you again? The first part of the week goes quite swiftly, but the latter part drags heavily, I am expecting that something will happen to prevent your coming some Saturday, and then how shall I pass Sunday without you? I cannot conceive. You have not missed one Sunday, since the day that we — found that big knife.

Good night darling. If Providence don't send a messenger in the morning, I will write some more.

I am as ever
12 o'clock P.M. Your own Mary,

18/6/66

is always the reason he has been
I hope the last one on each side of
to the house this and consequently
I shall see you again, the first part of
the work you quite enjoy, but the latter
part does hardly, I am expecting that
something will happen to prevent
your coming from London, and thus
I cannot exercise, I do not see
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Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Sept 19th

Dearest

Your very welcome note of yesterday by "Pony Express" is just at hand.

Receiving a letter from you is the next best pleasure to seeing you Darling, and your letters read so pleasantly that they would be very welcome if, even, I did not feel such a special interest in the writer.

Providence was very kind this time to send some one along so soon to take the letter, I hope you will often trust Providence in the same way.

Mr Porter has sharp eyes if I had written a name on the box it would have been a

sweeter one to me than "Honey".

It is quite possible that I may not be able to go out to see you next Saturday, Dear, for I hear to day that Capt. Geo. A. Johnson will give a "Baile" Saturday evening and if so I think I will be obliged to remain. Don't you think I have suddenly become fond of "Bailes"? The fact is this, Martin was drunk again last Sunday, and as it will be more busy than usual next Saturday I may be afraid to trust him "Queen Sabé". I shall have a plain talk with him to night and advise what is best for his own interests. It is very unpleasant to have a Clerk one cannot trust. I wish it was the fashion here to have lady clerks for I would have had you

long ago, provided always you would have come as clerk, that would have been grand and so nice, I am afraid I shouldn't have wanted many customers though, because I should have made it one of the rules of the establishment that when there were no customers the proprietor should kiss the clerk to make business lively. I had such a rule in practice once.

I believe there is nothing new in town except that the Jews are keeping the feast of the Atonement, it is truly a fact they neither eat nor drink from sunset of last night to sunset of tomorrow night, so they say.

I observed to the Dr. "I pitied poor Miss Barrett" and he says "she has Sherman to console her".

Mrs Barrett called in to the store Monday to get me to send for some books, she came up to the desk where I was writing and taking a chair a la Mrs Benzen, sat down and chatted pleasantly for 10 or 15 minutes.

I don't believe you would have sat down, without being asked to do so if I had let you stand there an hour would you?

I called on the new Mrs Robinson yesterday, the "Captain's" wife, as she calls herself. She is quite a pleasant lady, a little older than Billy, as he is called here, and a good fast talker. She has one trait a like, she loves flowers, and she showed me some very pretty ones that she gathered on her overland trip.

Sept 20th The Express did not leave yesterday

so I can say another word or two that "Baile" is coming off Saturday night, but I think I shall be able to go out to see you - I shall try, even if I don't leave here till 8 o'clock, so as to be with you about 10 o'clock, but even if I get there as late as 10 1/2 I

know I shall be kindly welcomed
by one.

We have heard nothing
from Mr Weed & his party, yet
and judging from their silence
I don't think they have "struck
it rich" yet, for they have
been gone fourteen days to day.

Nothing new in the City,
John Winter is slowly recovering
another Hotel and Bar Room
will open Saturday which I
intend to patronize especially the
latter when I go on a spree.

Bye the bye Mrs Compton was just
in here & says Compton was
rushing around last night with
the "Devils after him" served
him right, I say, though
rather hard for the two women.
I can't have any sympathy for
a man's suffering from drink.
I never saw a man suffer

more after a spree, than
Judge Witherby, yet he starts
in to get drunk just as
deliberately and makes his
preparations as quietly as
though he was going on a
journey. He had at one time
a contract with Dr Hoffman
to attend him after his sprees
for a certain sum each time,
\$50⁰⁰ - I think, which he paid
with perfect satisfaction, and
he would have these sprees
about once in three months.

I wonder if being drunk
is such a pleasant feeling
that they are willing to pay
for it with so much money
and sipping.

Business is very dull in town
I think I never saw it duller.
than it has been for the last
weeks, yet Logan has a full

table every day, I hardly
know where they all come from.

It is beautiful weather in
town now, pleasant for
horseback riding, Mrs. Bush has not
rode out for a long time.

The Express will soon close
Good bye Darling, I long to
be able to say "my own sweet
wife" truly and legally, Dearest
and best beloved, Sweet heart,
Good bye.

from E. W. M.

Miss Mary C. Walker
Spring Valley

San Diego Sept 24/66

Dear Mary

I have received no good news from San Francisco, in fact rather bad, though there is a little prospect for something better next week, several unforeseen accidents (misfortunes to me as well as to the parties themselves) have happened in San Francisco, sickness failures &c. I either wish (sailing, selfishly, that I had a legal right to your sympathy, or else unselfishly that we had never met, I hardly know which. For I know it will pain you dearest, to

know that I am in trouble.

It pains me to write you anything that will give you trouble, but it is better that you should know the worst and as I had promised to write you about the matter I could not deceive you.

Do not think however that matters are worse than they really are from what I wrote above, it only makes me a poor man instead of a rich one, but with a prospect ahead of being rich some day in the future.

I send you some Peaches and apples - havnt tasted the Peaches but dont think they are very good.

If I go out on the road tomorrow ^{or next day} I will try to pass by the Ranch to see you a moment

Darling,

Good bye Dear, Dear Mary I am very busy, and dont know scarcely what I have written am afraid I have written too much, and that you may think it is worse than it is.

Good bye again Dear Darling,
from E. W. M.

P.S.

I couldnt help telling you that on my way to New Town about ten o'clock today I met Mr Pendleton & his wife in Guadalupe's carriage returning. What does that mean? they were talking together also.

E. W. M.