

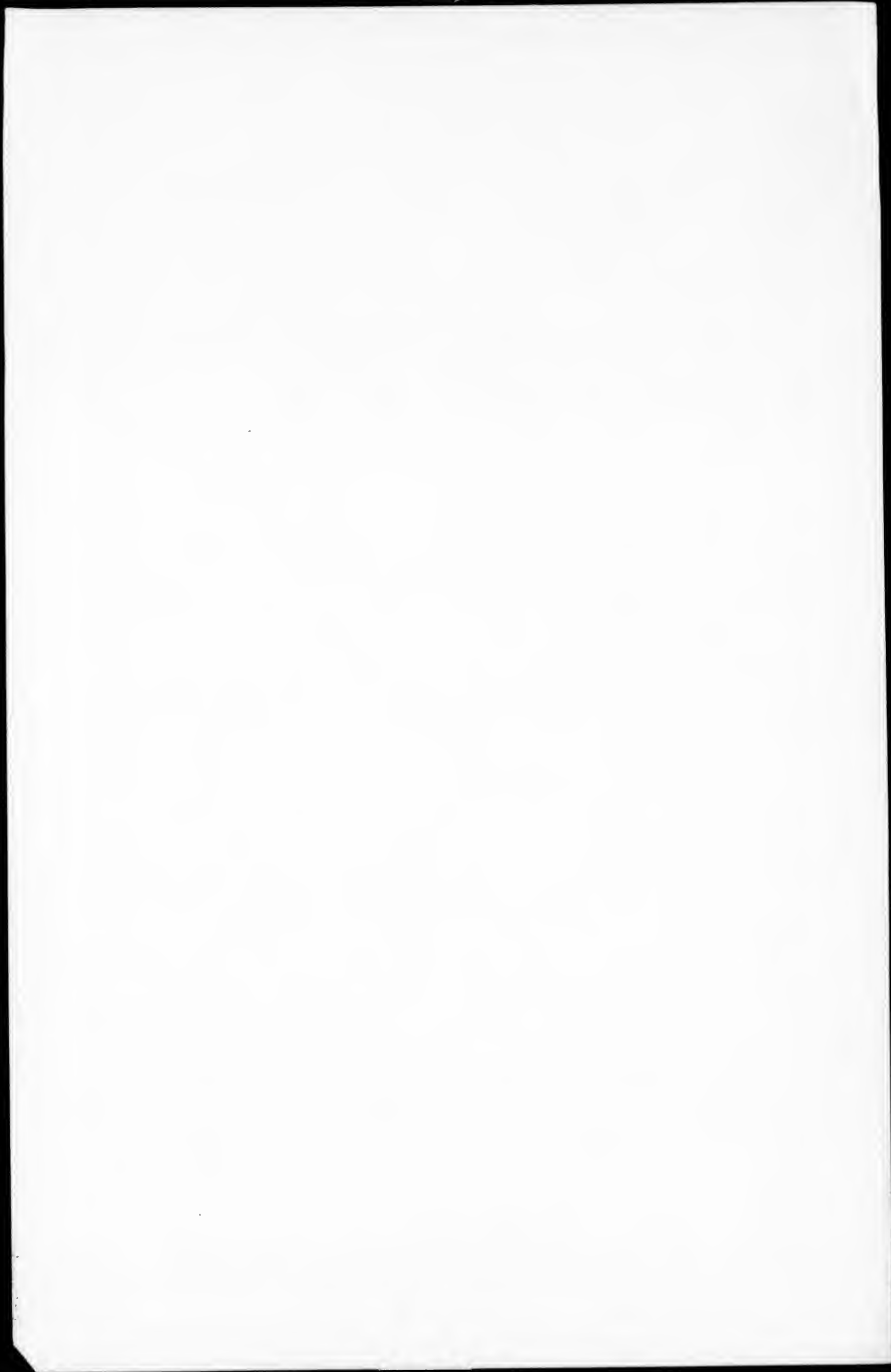
12:9

BORG, CARL OSCAR

WATERCOLOR

1911

72/204  
c





12:10

BORG, CARL OSCAR

MISCELLANEOUS

1910-1917

72/204  
c

Carl Oscar Borg.

YELLOW LEAVES.

Yellow leaves, our best and brightest thoughts are they, the deeds and dreams of our youth. A sweet sadness emanates from them as the shadows fall deeper and deeper and the wings of silence hover over the past.

Yellow leaves, moving against the evening sun's last flickering light, you are like a sweet melody played by a hand gently caressing the golden strings; or a song sung by a poet when first his soul knows the terrible truth of life and is overflowing with silent sorrow and unspeakable joy.

Yellow leaves, falling through the clear lights of evening to mingle with the cold and dark dust of earth, you are like our own tired souls that are seeking rest in the dream of Nirvana; or like the spirit of fire we have drawn from the heights of the ideal, the holy fire that has died--no, not died as yet, still it glows in the fading light like all of our disappointed hopes, our shattered illusions,--you glow and shine against the sky like crowns of the blessed against the Virgin's dark blue mantle, and so is even your death a death of beauty.

Yellow leaves in the yellow forest of life, roads and paths are hidden under your golden mantle, and when the winds are moving among the trees it is the memories of the past, pale legends of our dead loves, of our sorrows and our joys that are singing their melancholy tales with soft and whispering voices.



## Hopi-land -

Mesas of The Hopis - Hills  
of many Clans - Slumber on - In sunlight  
dying - Let it linger on your terraced tops -  
Blue-green sage and desert air - Breathe  
the misty lullabying - Breathe a life that  
never stops - of yore and always marching  
down the ages -

Snake-men! Flute-men! Treets of weird  
rites - Dead and living! Sing your chants  
of ancient wonders - Beat the drums with  
steady hands - Tread the dance on mesa tops -  
Build again in dreams your sacred shrines -

You wert one with nature! All  
things spoke to you - Cloud and wind -  
and azure sky - Bird and river - rock  
and tree - mingled in your restless tides  
of joy and woe - From across the sunset -  
land great spirits called to you -

To day your Clans are few - your  
lays of old forgot - But sure as rivers  
flow towards the sea - You still may  
serve a higher cause - your wonder story  
is almost done - your race into the  
human stream shall blend - But: maybe  
on other shores by waters of a magic  
spring - you will find your Gods of old -

or maybe your eyes of clearer vision  
than — shall pierce some further mystic  
mountain top — some higher goal — some  
greater truth — some Greater God —

---

C. O. By  
Palacca - Arizona  
July 13. 1917.

By

I wrote this a few days ago  
and you may like to have it  
C.



or maybe your eyes of clearer vision  
than — shall pierce some further mystic  
mountain top — some higher goal — some  
greater truth — some Greater God —

C. O. By  
Palacca - Arizona  
July 13 - 17.17.

By

I wrote this a few days ago  
maybe you may like to have it —  
C.

Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.

12:11

BOTTA, ANNE C.W.

n.d.

72/204  
C



early &  
an answer at the reply.  
On Tuesday evening 27<sup>th</sup>  
the next meeting of the  
19<sup>th</sup> Cent. Club takes place.  
(Postponed twice on  
account of the weather)  
& the discussion is on  
Mind Cure. I shall re-  
-serve a ticket for  
you in the hope that  
you will be interested  
to hear it.

• Cordially yours

Anna M. B. M.

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

New York March 22<sup>d</sup>

Dear Mrs. Beant

Your kind letters  
& invitation were recd.  
some days ago - it  
would have given  
us much pleasure  
to accept, but it was  
quite impossible for  
us to leave home  
just now. I wish you  
were here, as you  
I doubtless know, we

have been in a state  
of siege or blockade,  
temporarily & we  
are only now returning  
to our normal con-  
-dition. On the event-  
-ful day of the blizzard  
our place & gates before  
the house were entirely  
out of sight & our  
"exits & our entrances"  
were from a time  
suspended entirely.  
The cold wave that  
is on its way & due  
tomorrow, threatens to  
delay the thaw &

the spring I hope,  
however, that nothing  
will interfere with  
your promised visit  
to New York & that  
it will be prolonged  
beyond the 31st inst.  
for on that day we  
are to have a few  
friends to dine with  
us & we should be  
so happy to see you  
among them. Will  
you not like Mrs. Clark  
"make an effort" &  
be here? We dine at  
7 & I shall hope for

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

New York May 11

(My dear friend)

I write this time  
to remind you that  
the "next week" which  
you are to spend in  
New York & which  
has proved to be such  
a myth, marriage &  
banning point, is I  
hope to be materialized,  
if works can undergo  
such a process, & that

Answered

you are to spend it with  
me. We are quite alone,  
Mr Boston & my self, &  
we shall both be so happy  
to have you with us.

I can promise you nothing  
but quiet & rest, entire  
freedom & the warmest  
of welcomes, if not the  
warmest of weather.

So please then, let me  
know what day I may  
expect you & at what  
hour you will probably  
arrive, so that I may

be at home when you  
reach here.

Yours affectionately  
John A Boston



the General promising to  
 give attention to the pictures.  
 But now I come to the  
 very gist of any letter. I  
 had quite forgotten if I  
 ever knew, the subjects of  
 them & so of course I could  
 not speak of it in writing  
 to Cecilia. The figures seem  
 very fine as well as the  
 composition but it is really  
 necessary to know the subject  
 to please inform me.  
 We watched the great  
 steamer as she steamed  
 out of her dock & set her  
 poles seaward & you & she  
 made a beautiful appear-  
 -ance. Emerson says - "This  
 is a romantic object to every  
 one except those on board."  
 & as you could not see yourself

You must take my word for it. You are at the  
 moment about to be home again. I hope clear of fog  
 & vicerege - for an extra doctor you & I have had by a party  
 for a long time. I hope you are all well.  
 I am  
 your affectionate  
 friend  
 Anne B.

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

New York June 26

My dear friend  
 You will be sur-  
 prised to hear from me  
 so soon, but do not  
 fear that I shall keep  
 up such a vigorous  
 correspondence as this  
 would seem to imply.  
 Mr Botta proposed  
 that we should go down  
 to see you off & will  
 please I said yes &  
 we reached the City  
 of New York soon after  
 3 o'clock. The City seems

to be all there except you. I  
I after showing on way  
through the "maist" &  
was comfortable" crowd for  
half an hour and when  
tantly gave it up &  
withdrew. I do not like  
giving up, particularly  
when you are concerned  
but the old proverb, not  
to look for a needle  
in a haystack, was so  
to the point that we  
were obliged to consider  
it. I wrote a line on  
a card & gave it to  
one of the officers at  
the gang-way who promised

to see that you had  
it. but when I saw it  
disappear in the depths  
his pocket, I feared that  
was the last of it. Yesterday  
Robert came with the  
pictures but on seeing  
them so carefully put  
up & not so many people  
I thought best not to get  
the post for him, but to send  
them as they were. Robert  
called again today for  
my note to Gen di Casola  
the pictures & directions  
for finding the Museum.  
I am quite sure that he  
did find it for I soon  
after had a note from



25 West Thirty Seventh St.

Sat. 19th

Dear Mrs Hearst

I am so glad  
to know that you are  
back again. How  
you flit about! I was  
sorry to miss you this  
afternoon - I was on  
the point of calling at  
the Brunswick to inquire  
about you but was  
called off in another  
direction. I hope to  
see you tomorrow  
evening. With love

Expect a few friends.

Don't say you are  
engaged. I think that

Some of your friends  
will be here - I

hope to see you  
then I am ever

Cordially & affectionately

Yours

Amelia B. Weston

Why will you not join  
us there, if only to get cool,  
do think of it & let me  
hear from you. My address  
will still be 37th St. as we  
shall give directions to  
the post to forward  
our letters. Wishing you  
a pleasant summer & an  
early return to New York

I am always

Sincerely & affectionately

Yours

Wm C. Botto

Overman

25 West Thirty Seventh St.

New York July  
15th

Dear Mrs Hearst

I write this line  
to ask if you are in  
Washington, California  
or Yellowstone Park. At  
all events I hope that you  
are in some cool &  
pleasant place. We  
have been here most  
of the time since I saw  
you - with the exception  
of two or three visits  
in the country. In a

few days, however, as I fear that you must  
are going to Newport for a while - perhaps  
for the season. There is a quiet house then kept  
by a Quaker lady, when we have been very often  
& when we find ourselves quite at home. It is often  
an embarrassing question to find when to go & about  
makes me wish to stay at home. The simplest way  
out of the difficulty is to take a steamer for Europe,  
but one does not like even that every season.  
If you have been in Washington all this time

I fear that you must have suffered greatly during  
the hot days we have had. - The young boy who  
presents the dinner cards, has made 18 for you  
which I will send when I find where you are.  
He has real talent & is making  
heroic efforts to succeed, in spite of the opposition  
of his family who do not appreciate his capability  
& I fear, make his home very uncomfortable  
for him. We shall go to Newport on Wed.  
18th. Now if there comes another hot wave & you  
are still in Washington

A letter from  
dear Mrs Rotta.  
who has now passed away.



12:12

BOYESON, EMILY

1900-1908

72/204  
c



she never answers me back, and if she has offended in any way and displeased me, she comes to me and asks to be loved and forgiven just like a little child. Fifty times a day she will ask me if I love her, and many times if I will always keep her with me.

Last evening we saw Sarah Bernhardt at Hamlet - fancy what an indignity on her part - I was highly interested to see her conception of the ~~play~~ <sup>character</sup> but I did not enjoy it - one cannot forget Bernhardt and after seeing Booth as Hamlet one is spoiled forever - she is certainly wonderful.

<sup>Paris</sup>  
Boyer, Mrs. Paris, Jan. 9, 1900.  
Mrs. Emily Boyer  
Ans. <sup>to</sup>  
Feb. 20<sup>th</sup> 1900.  
Dearest Mrs. Heart:

This is as it were a day off for me. It is raining and is exceedingly wet and sloppy, dehors and being indisposed. I shall need in having perfect quiet and rest: since my little Hilda is very kind and considerate, she will grant me this day with pleasure. We have seen almost all that is interesting in Paris, that is, that seen by tourists, but have left many pleasant trips for the early summer when we return to Paris. We certainly have heard a wonderful lot of fine music, going often to the opera. Think of Hilda



sitting out Tristan & Isolde - It was a quartet after tea  
in the morning, when we got home that night.  
We have enjoyed so many of Wagner's operas and  
Lamoureaux Concerts and Colonne's - With it  
all I have only now begun to enjoy fully what  
I see and hear, because my little charge, kept me  
always rubbed the wrong way with her putulance  
and temper; but now alas! she is so improved  
and is so sweet that it is fast becoming a  
pleasure to go out with her. Of course, my having  
become accustomed to her, has much to do with it.  
She is so perfectly happy, and with home that she  
does not know when she will ever be ready to go home,  
and words can not express to you how much the  
child loves me, it is quite too much and really  
pathetic. She is such a baby and sometimes I despair  
of her ever becoming grown up as other girls are.  
In company she is like a child ten years of age.  
and every one speaks of it and marvels over it -  
No matter how kindly people feel to her, they can  
not refrain from saying "is she not peculiar."  
How her parents would marvel, could they see her with  
me, how respectful she is - No matter what I say

2. Yesterday afternoon, we had the  
pleasure of entertaining Mrs. Koenig  
with some other ladies to tea.  
Sunday afternoon, I with others  
were invited to tea at Mrs. Koenig's.  
You remember, dear friend, I told  
you Mrs. Mc. Gavin gave me  
a pretty letter of introduction to  
a singing teacher, a Mrs. Koenig  
and that he had married an  
American girl a Miss Ely -  
Well I have deprived myself  
of untold pleasure, by not  
presenting that letter, before  
Sunday, and never should  
have done so only through force  
of circumstances as follows.



A lady whom we met on the steamer  
and liked heartily, became acquaint-  
ed through charming people here  
in Paris, and spoke of me, and  
my having a letter to present  
to Mrs. Koenig. Mrs. Koenig often  
asked why do we not see any-  
thing of your friend who has  
the letter, but with all my  
friends' solicitation I could  
not make up my mind to  
visit them - I was too unhappy  
and have suffered much with  
indigestion, and feeling I  
could do nothing with my  
singing, I let it pass, until

Sunday, when Mrs. Koenig in-  
vited me to tea. To say that I  
was charmed by them will  
hardly suffice to express how  
delightful they are, and how  
beautifully we were entertained -  
they both love Mrs. Mc. Garin  
very much and were so pleased  
to get the letter from her, and  
Mrs. Koenig said yesterday that  
she would write to Mrs. Mc. Garin,  
to thank her for introducing  
a charming woman, because  
we cannot number too many  
charming people among our  
acquaintances and friends.



I will say, right here, dear friend,  
that you would be pleased to see  
how lovely people are to me, I am  
as happy when I meet nice people  
and feel so differently, from  
what I used to in time gone by.

After we had tea, Mr. Koenig  
begged that I would sing something  
so that he might judge of my  
voice: though I told him I had  
no intention of studying for  
three or four months to come if  
at all. So we went into the  
drawing room and closed the  
doors, and I sang, "Ost thou know  
the land from Mignon and  
Schubert's serenade, and the

3.  
"The Maid of Barmdee" - He was  
pleased and by degrees said  
that my voice was not malade  
that it is a fresh young voice,  
brilliant and sympathetic,  
and that I certainly would  
make a great success as a  
drawing room singer, but that  
I should have to work very hard  
because a solo voice had to be  
so perfectly finished - He as well  
as Mr. Koenig said I ought to  
become a great success with the  
English people - Was it not  
lovely - So many people in the  
Hotel (Pomeris) wonder at my



not studying, and Mrs. Potter,  
Paul Potter - the Dramatist's wife  
thinks that I have a voice out  
of the ordinary and superior  
in timbre and strength to one  
of a young lady who is about  
to make her debut in the  
Opera and is one of Marchesi's  
best pupils. by the way, it  
is she, who persuaded me  
not to go to Boey, saying, he  
never advanced his pupils  
and said many things against  
him and strange to say only  
the American people seem to know

him, the French not at all.  
I have heard very good accounts  
of Koenig, and he is the leader  
or director of the Grand Opera  
Chorus, not near so expensive  
as others and very conscientious  
He said I had to begin with the  
higher notes and work down,  
and that by that means I would  
strengthen my lower register  
without realizing the fact.  
His wife sings like an angel  
and with such perfect ease,  
that and all he said is enough  
for me to know that he knows  
what he is talking about.

All this has fired me with so  
much ambition, and were it  
not for my compact with  
the Van Sickers to take Hilda  
through Italy, I think I would  
be willing <sup>to make</sup> any sacrifice toward  
making an earnest beginning.  
I so often regret so not having  
been able to come abroad to study  
when first you so kindly offered  
me the great opportunity - Now  
I might be pruning, and earning  
my seventy <sup>or</sup> ~~two~~ and hundred  
dollars a night - I do not know  
what you will think of me, my

4.  
kindest, dearest friend, but I  
still hold out the hope that I  
shall do something with my  
voice. I have thought of Geneva,  
where dwells one of the best  
local teachers in Europe, his  
name I have forgotten - but  
there I have friends and could  
settle down there after seeing  
the exposition with Hilda, she  
says she will stay with me  
if I will let her and study also.  
There it is cheap to live and to  
me it is the dearest little place  
in all the world - I had such  
pleasure there - Among the friends



I met there is a Mr. Bates  
president of the Union Bank  
I never admired a man more  
and I think it was quite  
mutual though neither told  
the other so. He said "if you  
come back to Geneva I shall  
see that you know all the  
best people and I am sure  
you will be very happy".  
That was when I was there  
with my husband and his  
family - Then Mr. and Mrs.  
Ridgley the American Consul  
are most charming and

they took a great fancy to  
me. So I know I would be  
as happy and have every  
advantage in music and  
languages. Forgive me for  
saying this, but I think  
there is nothing I would not  
do rather than take hold  
of another strange child  
as I have Hilda. It is more  
than I ever want to go through  
with again.

Next week Wednesday we  
start for Nice and Italy and  
will travel until next May

When we return to Paris for  
the exposition and afterward  
visit Belgium and Holland  
and then Switzerland,  
travelling up in Geneva.  
I feel quite sure that I am  
going to enjoy it all, and  
am glad to have remained  
here in Paris so long: for  
I have had a better chance  
to improve Hilda and have  
had such dear nice people  
to help me. can be known to  
Hilda, for she loves them  
and is not hurt when they

5. find the same faults that  
I have chided her for. Then  
too they have held me up  
to her as such a model and  
said such lovely things that  
it has done no end of good.  
I do sincerely hope dear Mrs. Hunt  
you will pardon my talking  
so much about myself, because  
I do so want you to know  
all about me. after all your  
kind interest in me. I  
think of you often and speak  
of you, only a few days ago  
I was at Vichel's who made



me a black felt net dinner  
dress. We spoke of you and  
she told me she had made  
many things for you, she  
so as all say, she is an  
angel and her eyes filled  
up with tears and she said  
how you had made all  
the girls so happy, and we  
talked and talked so that  
by the time I got into my  
cab to go home to luncheon  
I cried almost hysterically  
all the way home. I was  
so filled with emotion, thanks

of you and all you have  
done for me, and been  
to me. Mlle. Doria has just  
been in, she having the next  
room, and asked if you  
remembered having met her  
at Tichels with Mrs. Brown one  
day. She it is who sings.  
Now dear one, I begin to regret  
taking up so much of your  
time with this long ramble.  
but you will forgive me I know  
and let dear Mrs. Egan write  
me a line to know how you  
are. Some day I shall write  
to Mrs. Egan, who was so sweet  
and kind, and then she will

perhaps write and tell me  
all about you and her  
own dear self. Please give  
her my kindest wishes and  
affectionate regard. also I  
would love to be remembered  
to Mrs Lane and Mrs Apperson.

With sincere wishes to you,  
for a very Happy New Year  
and perfect health, believe  
me, dear Mrs Heart ever  
yours affectionately and

gratefully -

Emily Boyers  
of Credit Lyonnais  
Boulevard des Stations - Paris.



never leave. She is a funny  
little girl and she will be  
a funny little woman per-  
fectly pleased with herself  
(fortunately) and never a thought  
to be otherwise. Her disposition  
is remarkably improved but  
that is owing to my handling  
of it: when she gets back  
to her parents they will put  
her the wrong way, and she  
will become rebellious and  
a very unhappy girl. I can  
see it all so plainly.

Wien Feb. 24, 1900.  
Hotel Cosmopolitan.

Dearest Mrs. Hearst:

I do so want to have  
a chat with you, and I am  
going to do an awful lot  
of talking, because I want to  
tell you all about myself  
and what I would like to do.

Since I have been over here  
with Hilde I have had so  
much allowed, too much for  
four months time, and  
every thing is always attributed  
to the nurses, and I can not  
tell you how many times



I have wished that I had never taken her  
and might be studying and perhaps  
have done some good work by this time. I am  
not and can never be happy with this child.  
She is awfully trying and every night  
I say to myself, It can not go on, I must  
get rid of her as soon as possible; which can  
not be until June, then I will have been  
with her much longer than I promised  
and there is a friend of hers over here  
who will take her home, I think.

I look so well and my voice is so good  
that friends whom I have met here, beg  
me to study and feel so sorry for me wasting  
my time and nerves on my little charge,  
who of us is improving but I alone can  
obey that and now I with her for five years.  
I could not do for her what her parents expect  
of me, to give her style for one thing, that she will



Hotel. I liked her then but I had some one there who kept her away from me.

I must tell you about two dear friends I have made since here. a Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wheeler of New York.

He is a Wall St. broker and she is a very rich woman in her own right. I was presented to them while in New York by one of my oldest and dearest friends.

They have taken a great fancy to me, and have invited me to come to New York and

2.

Her parents have written how pleased they are to see by Hilda's letters how much she loves me. but if they only knew what a trial that is in itself. for she continually embraces me and begs me to love her as she does me and I try to make her think I do. but it is the first time in my life I have ever met with a young girl whom I really can not feel affection for. She repulses me, try as I will



to love her. We have been in <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ three weeks  
and have had a delightful time, taking  
beautiful drives, seeing the carnival, which  
is very poor this year owing to the few  
English people here, who are all too sad  
to leave home on account of the war.

We have made some charming acquaintances  
and they have been most kind.

A Mr and Mrs Jervis-Walby, who have a beautiful  
Palace here have invited us several times,

and they have given me a cordial invitation  
to visit them in London in June. They have

a Castle in Scotland and are immensely  
wealthy and charitable people. I was

introduced to them by a lady named

Mrs Louise Crosby. She says she knows you.

Do tell me what you know of her. If I would  
let her, she would do every thing for me.

But I do not like her, she has too much cheek  
and I knew her at home. We lived in the same



He would take more interest in making me sing than any one because he is new at teaching. he has a new method he builds the voice by beginning with the upper notes and working down, which is exactly what I need. He knows what he is talking about and his wife sings with such ease and grace and each note so pure and perfectly rounded.

3.

live with them just as long as I like, but tell me never to go back to San Francisco to live under the circumstances Mrs. Wheeler said you will have a better chance to work in New York and has promised to help in any way possible to her. You do not know how happy it has made me because it is a home to go to and I am sure I can always make myself so useful that they will not



feel me a burden. They beg me to study  
saying that nothing charms like the  
voice; also that to work for myself in  
that way will make me strong and  
happy. Shall I try it dear friend.  
get rid of Bilda in June and in  
beautiful Paris settle down to good  
hard work. I feel one year will do  
wonders for me. What I wrote of Geneva  
I see now would not do. I must study  
in Paris and I will have good musical  
friends there. Mr and Mrs. Spuckles have  
invited me very cordially to let them  
know at once when I get back to Paris,  
and both advised me to study. Mrs. Spuckles  
has always predicted great things for me  
if I studied. I think I told you of the  
letter of introduction from Mrs. Walter McGavin  
of S.F. to Mons. & Mme. Koenig in Paris.



opinion people pass  
of me. A gentleman a  
real one, said yesterday -  
"No one has anything  
to say of you but the  
highest praise. you have  
only to live in a hotel  
three days, for people  
to know what you are."

There are many Americans  
here, among them Mrs.  
Deming Smith whom I met  
on the steamer and have  
been so disappointed in.

30-III-00  
Hoyden Mrs. Emily

I would soon know how  
ever if I were on the right  
road, and after studying  
with him a while to make  
my voice interesting. I  
would like to go to Mar-  
chess. Every body, the  
first thing say, oh go to  
Marchess she is the only  
teacher. I met her and  
she said I was perfect.  
and Mlle. Doria who introduced



me to her at a musical in Paris,  
said "you have captivated Marchesi,  
I never saw her put herself out to be  
so pleasant to anyone, if you study  
with her she will do every thing  
for you." I would like to try.

Mme. Roswald is here and she  
taught me at home for three months  
only; but she has been laying down  
the law for me (as she knows so well how  
to do) and tells me, there is no excuse  
for me, I must work and I must  
succeed, especially with such a friend  
as Mrs. Hearsh. You don't know what  
magic that name is to me; believe  
me dear I am doing all in my power  
to be worthy of it. My greatest happiness  
exists in deserving the respect and kind



great triumph in the  
role of L'Amie Fritz, written  
for her by Mascagni  
giving her a part to  
introduce to violin -

At La Scala it was, and  
it is said she had the  
people at her feet. To make  
a long story short, after  
receiving wedding cards  
while in Paris and corres-  
ponding we have at last  
met here in Nice - she  
introducing to me her

5<sup>b</sup>.

if they act perfectly would  
going out right after  
night with men of the  
fastest type and trying  
to call it a good time -

Every body comments upon  
them and I am ashamed  
of them - They have no  
sense of pride no prudence.

Another private friend I  
have made, who can be  
of great service to me in the  
music line is the personal



of an old friendship. When I was first  
married I knew three dear little girls  
fine musicians, whom I loved and gave  
musicals for and even made concert  
dresses for the three German girls, I wonder  
if you remember them. Pauline the  
violinist as well as pianist was my  
favorite and she really adored me  
painting and drawing my pictures  
and hanging them about their studios.  
You see I was young and pretty then.  
When ever I say that, Bilda who is very  
proud of me, always says, "you flatter  
yourself" well, before Pauline went  
to Europe, my husband and I gave  
her a violin case and a beautiful bow,  
which she tells me she has used always  
since having played at Covent Garden,  
Prince Albert's hall and especially  
in Milan, where she made her first



Mrs. Emily Boyesen  
Feb. 1900

For such a long parole  
I sincerely hope it will  
not tire you; but you  
will forgive, when I  
tell you what a pleasure  
it is for me to write it all  
to you. Trusting this will  
reach you in perfect health  
and that I shall soon have  
a line from you with  
love and sincere gratitude  
believe me always

most sincerely yours,

Emily Boyesen

6 Cedit, Lyonnaise  
Boulevard des Stations, Paris.

Please remember me warmly to  
Mrs. Evans - Mrs. Lane & Mrs. Williams

5.  
Charming husband  
Baron de Busch. They  
have a beautiful country  
home in Hampshire  
England and to them  
I am cordially invited  
this summer. She is a  
dear friend of Mrs. Car-  
michel Carr and besides  
being a most fascinating  
woman, she is a good  
friend, and her husband  
an ardent lover of music



and a very rich and generous man.  
Now dear Ann I not lucky after all.  
I think this all means something  
good for me.

We are to leave Nice after another  
week, visit Genoa and stop in Florence  
for two weeks, then to Naples and back  
to Rome for Easter. After to Venice,  
Buda-Pesth, Vienna and back to Paris  
for the exposition. Please write me.  
Dear Mrs. Search what you think  
I ought to do. I read of your entertain-  
ments in Berkeley, what a delightful  
life you are making for the students  
and faculty and how proud they must  
be to make happy by you. I know  
you are well, or you could not be  
doing so much. I must apologize

Ms. A  
17-11-05  
22 Post Street.

Dear Mrs. Hunt:

Here I am again  
in dear old San Francisco  
and should love to  
see you. I have  
your liberty shawl  
and want to take  
it to you, if you  
will let me know  
when I may see

you. My sister  
has a young lady  
for me to chaperone -  
a jeweler - not very  
agreeable but very  
rich - but wishes  
me to wait and  
remain with her  
a while and I may  
find some use  
more to my taste.



I am very happy  
and have nothing  
to worry about.  
I should like to speak  
with you about my  
divorce. I shall  
wait to see my  
attorney, until  
I see you. I trust  
you are feeling  
better and

enjoying this  
cool weather as  
I am. What a  
change! Dear  
Mrs. Hunt - Mr.  
Clarence Eddy who  
is a dear friend  
of mine is to play  
at St. Ignace Church  
on Tuesday next at  
eleven o'clock. and

has asked me  
to ask you to permit  
him to invite you  
to hear him with  
other of his friends.  
Would you let me  
go with you. I should  
be perhaps and  
it would be a great  
feather — my cap —  
as you know.

Mrs. Grace Dickman  
is to sing — She is  
a San Franciscan  
and a lovely woman.  
They both are at  
the St. Francis —  
Please let me know  
tomorrow. With a  
heart full of love  
I am yours sincerely  
Emily Boyesen.  
own —



My telephone no. is

East 95-39 -

I shall be at home

tomorrow until

12.30 -

822 Post Street. S.F.  
Sat. July 29th.

My dear Mrs. Hunt:

Thank you so much  
for your kind letter and  
greetings. I am so glad  
to know that you are at your  
beautiful mountain home.  
and I hope it will do you  
a world of good. Next  
Sunday I shall go, with  
my brother, to visit my  
dear old father who is  
with relatives in Stanislaus

County, where he is very  
happy and beautifully  
cared for. My brother  
has his two weeks vacation.  
My attorney is away  
and will not return  
for another fortnight.

As soon as he returns  
my case shall be taken  
up. I am pretty sure

abandoned to chaperone  
and have  
I hope of getting  
(No Answer)

What a week  
I wish  
I wish



into the Blandings family.  
My sister is with them  
and is treated like one  
of the family - She has  
a hundred a month  
and lives like a Princess.  
Sister thinks she will  
shortly marry and  
will try to get me as  
her substitute - I am  
sure I should like it  
and fit - very nicely.  
I spent the afternoon

yesterday with them  
all at Belvedere and  
Mr. Gordon Blandings -  
you know she was at  
Miss Teris - and her  
husband's sister and  
her daughters were with  
me all of the time and  
are much interested in  
my welfare. They all  
spoke of you. I am  
very happy to be here -  
I think it will be a

<sup>2</sup> now beginning and  
I shall be far happier  
than I ever was.

I think every day  
of those dear good  
friends - London - how  
kind, how good they  
were to me - I left them  
feeling so light hearted  
and grateful for  
their interest and  
friendship.

It does not seem to  
me as though I had  
been away now - I  
am living - two very  
sweet pretty rooms -  
In England they would  
be termed bed sitting-  
rooms. Every thing is  
so pretty - and I am  
made most comfortable.  
My sister comes over to  
see me twice a week and



I know now that I shall never be  
any more of a worry to you; and  
about again to thank you warmly  
for the fifty dollars toward my  
getting home. With a heart full  
of love and gratitude, I am always,  
Dear Mr. Heath, yours sincerely,  
Emily Boyer.

Sundays also - and  
my good brother  
has one of these poems  
but is rarely at home  
owing to lodges and  
he sings a great deal.  
He sings beautifully  
and is a great favorite.  
He is a very high Mason.  
I shall be so glad to  
see you when you come  
to the city dear Mrs. Heath.

Ans. 17-I-08.

62 E. Julian St.  
San Jose.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Since I heard  
you were again in  
the city I have often  
wished you welcome  
back and so happy to  
think of your presence  
in our dear old city.

I trust you are in  
perfect health and

will not leave us soon.

I want to ask you  
dear Mrs. Hearst, if you  
still have the solitaires  
you gave me three hun-  
dred dollars <sup>so</sup> many  
years ago: paying you  
would keep them for  
me until I had the  
money to buy them back.  
I could do so now - as



a good friend to me - sister  
of my attorney offers me the  
money, saying she would  
try to realize something  
more on them for me. It  
would be a very great help  
to me just now as I am  
about to start a nurses home  
in S.F., About eight months  
ago I almost died with an  
attack of inflammation of the  
bowels and even while suf-  
fering I took the position  
of the Fairmont as housekeeper.  
I worked very hard and  
no one knows what I went  
through, until I became  
a wreck and fortunately

2. The Palace Hotel coming  
in had their own and  
tried housekeeper. Then  
I came here to San Jose  
to recuperate. I have  
lived on fifty dollars  
a month money which  
my attorneys got for  
Berkeley property. There  
now remains one hundred  
dollars and I must

earn my living - I  
have given some  
eloquence lessons and  
French, but this is  
a sleepy town and  
now I propose to get  
back to the city and  
take up the idea which  
my trained nurse gave  
me while ill - that of  
mothering a home full of



trained nurses. She said  
at the time that she thought  
she could get her father to  
help her. Anyways, I can't  
see anything better than  
that. I will keep the house  
cook for them when they are  
at home and just mother  
them. If I could realize  
a couple of hundred on  
the diamonds, it would  
be a beginning and I will  
know that they are nothing  
to you and no doubt quite  
forgotten. Again I hate to  
trouble you dear Mrs. Hearst,  
but will be so pleased if  
I might know soon. My health

3  
is better now than  
ever. I am strong and  
willing to work hard.

Wishing you  
a very Happy New Year  
and many of them.  
I am as ever

Yours sincerely grateful

Emily Boyesen

Address of M<sup>r</sup>. E. C. Boyesen. 726 Market St. S. F.



12:13

BRADFORD, LUCILE T.

1907-1913

72/204  
c

2576 Union St.

January 5, 1907.

Ans. 17-F-08.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

This tardy acknowledgment of your sweet thought of me in sending me such a pretty useful gift is none the less sincere, and the gift was all the more appreciated coming as it did at a time when the love of friends meant so much.

Doubtless you have heard that we lost our dear Mamie on Christmas Day. Mrs. Bradford



died Christmas morning after  
a long and painful illness,  
and while we miss her and  
feel her loss keenly, still we  
can not but feel it is a blessed  
release for her and we do not  
regret the happiness she has  
gained. Papa and Harriet  
are bearing up bravely, and  
I am trying to be as brave. The  
loving kindness of our friends has  
done much to help us on.

Sincerely yours,  
Lucile P. Bradford.

2516 Mission St. S.F.

Nov. 13, 1908. -

W. note Dec. 6/11/08

My dear Mrs. Beant,

When I came home  
this evening I found the  
house a perfect home of  
beauty, decked out with the  
lovely cyprianums, your  
kind thought sent us.

Papa was particularly pleased  
that you remembered us,  
and I. Scarrick has worn  
one of the lovely flowers  
this evening. Being Friday



We all send you our love, and trust  
you are feeling well again. Remember  
the delight of Miss Angus' wedding you  
had that been well.

Thank you so much for remembering  
us in such a beautiful way. We  
are truly enjoying your sweet thought  
of us.

Sincerely yours,  
Lucille St. Bradford

evening she is allowed a  
little pleasure with some  
of her chums.

Dear Mamie always took  
such pleasure in arranging  
flowers and making the  
house attractive that I  
can not help wishing she  
were here to enjoy these  
with us.

Papa has been talking of  
calling on Mrs. Leonard and  
we are hoping to get there  
next Sunday.

2576 Union St.,  
Feb. 28, 1909. -

Telephone

Dear Mrs. Stewart,

We have your kind invitation for next Thursday afternoon and appreciate it. I myself will not be able to go, it being during my business hours, but Scarlett can go, and will it being asking too much to let our friend Mrs. Vandall go in my place with Scarlett? I do not like to have her go alone, and Mrs. Vandall (who says she used to know you), is staying with us for a few



days. She has been the dear friend upon whom I have been able to call in all my difficult-emergencies.

Please do not hesitate to say so if you would prefer not to transfer the invitation. I appreciate your generosity to us, and would not have it seem as though we were imposing on your kindness.

Sincerely yours,  
Lucile H. Bradford.

2516 Union St. S.F.  
June 8th, 1911

B

My dear Mrs. Seast,

Your beautiful reminder of the  
"hacienda" has given us much joy,  
and our house is a perfect home  
with the lovely flowers. We thank  
you for your sweet thought us..

Affectionately,  
Lucile S. Bradford



2516 Union St,  
Sept. 28, 1911. -

Dear Mrs. Seearst,  
Scarriet asked  
me to mail the enclosed  
to you when it came, as  
she had spoken to you  
about it. I took her to the  
train and you never saw  
a happier girl. Papa said  
goodbye to her in the morn-  
ing just as he always does,  
so as not to leave it seem  
different. She is very cheery,

Send a nice  
note to say that  
I expect them  
on Saturday. It  
will be most  
happy to have  
them.  
Say something  
nice about  
Hannah

and although we are lone-  
some without Harriet, we  
would not have her back  
again just now. How can  
we ever thank you enough  
for all that this means to  
her and to us!

Harriet said you want  
us to go to the "hacienda"  
a week from Saturday and,  
of course, we will be delighted,  
but I hope you will let us  
know if I have made a  
mistake in the day. -

Papa joins me in love to you.  
Affectionately yours  
Lucile Vera Bradford



2576 Union St. S.F.

Oct. 13, 1911 -

Dear Mrs. Seast,

Our visit to you certainly was a joy to both of us, and Papa is quite contented now. He had a seventeen page letter from Scarlett the next day, so he is happy in that sense.

Ans. 18/X/11.

Send a note  
of  
Thank  
you  
to  
all  
of  
you  
I  
will  
enjoy  
it.  
-  
My  
father  
joins  
me  
in  
love  
to  
affectiomately  
Vivile  
D. Bradford.

Today we sent you the record  
"Santa Claus' Workshop." It comes  
only in the "Columbia" records,  
but the one we heard was the  
same and was played on a Victor  
Gramophone. We hope the children

2516 Union St. -  
Dec. 26, 1912

My dear "Auntie Pearl,"

So many beautiful things have come to me from you that I hardly know which to thank you for first or next, and every thing just what I would like to have! One minute I think my pearl comb the handsomest and then I see the lovely necklace and pendants which will look so pretty with my pink dress, and I am delighted I have them. But the exquisite calendar with its beautiful copies of famous Italian paintings is such a joy to me, and I must



What can I ever do to show my love and appreciation!

Papa is just as happy as I am over his things, and we both love you very dearly.

Affectionately yours,

Frederic J. Bradford

Not forget the useful "Memory book" with its sweet cheering words on the title page from "Auntie Sarah".

Dear Ma! you have made us so happy, and we love you so for it all. I just cannot express my feelings. I can only hope that you know that we love you truly, and wish you every happiness and joy for the coming year.

And as if all the lovely gifts you sent me were not enough, there came a box of the most beautiful lilies of the valley bearing your card. How can you be so good to me!

2516 Union St. - S.F.  
Nov. 10<sup>th</sup>, 1912.

My dear Mrs. Seabert,

I am speechless with joy over my pretty, pretty dress, and it is so nearly ready to wear, too. What else made you think of making me so happy? It is the prettiest thing, and so becoming. I cannot express to you how much I thank you for your loving thought of me. My father is as proud of the dress as I am, and we both wish we could do something for you to show our love and appreciation of all your kindness.

From what Papa says he evidently  
keeps you well informed of Carrie's  
doings, so there is no need for me  
to tell you of them. She is behaving  
very well, and does not seem to  
miss her so much this year. She  
has sent no telegrams!

Affectionately,

Mrs. T. Bradford.

In my excitement about the dress,  
I almost overlooked the last chrysanthemums  
which have given us so much pleasure.  
Again, we thank you. L.



2516 Union St. S.F.

Oct. 2, 1913.

Dear Mrs. Stewart,

We are enjoying the beautiful grapes, and the thought that they come from you and from the Hacienda makes our enjoyment the more keen. We thank you again.

Harriet got off safely and we have had word of her arrival at the College. We miss her sadly, but realize all it means to her, and so we look forward to her coming next year.

Our last visit to the Hacienda

was just a gag, every moment of  
it, and I did not have a chance  
to tell you of it.

Papa called on Mr. Prohall?  
at the Heart Bldg. and is to go  
to work on the editorial staff. She  
will write you of it. She is so happy  
over the prospect of doing something  
and again see you "Dear Jingle"  
in the pie". How can we ever  
show you our love and gratitude?

Affectionately yours

Lucile T. Crawford.

(Papa says the gentleman's name is Robert.)



he Lord .  
bless thee .)

• and keep thee . . .  
• the Lord make **H**is . . .  
• face shine upon thee . . .  
• the Lord lift up **H**is . . .  
• countenance upon thee . . .  
• and give thee peace . . .



 Mrs Hearst

Mary Bradford

Harriet Bradford

Lucile Testa Bradford

Oley Bradford.

Jan. 1<sup>st</sup> 1900

12:14

BRADFORD, OTEY

1889-1917

72/204  
c



With the love of  
Little  
Oleg Pruford  
Exposition.  
August 24<sup>th</sup> 1916?





Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.

NEW YORK

June 12<sup>th</sup> 1899

5.20 P.M.

My dear Mrs Neart.

I write very hurriedly for a while & apologize.

I have just returned from the city of Paris where I saw Miss Campbell who was pleased with her room.

I secured her seat at the Prince's table with Miss Alkerson & Miss Gayle of San Francisco both charming ladies.

I also arranged for an introduction to the staff of the new museum.

Please let me know if I can ever be of service to you.

Yours very truly  
Chas D. Bradford

# Wells Fargo & Company,

JAMES HERON,  
Secretary.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

San Francisco, March 19<sup>th</sup> 1881.

My Dear Mrs Heart,

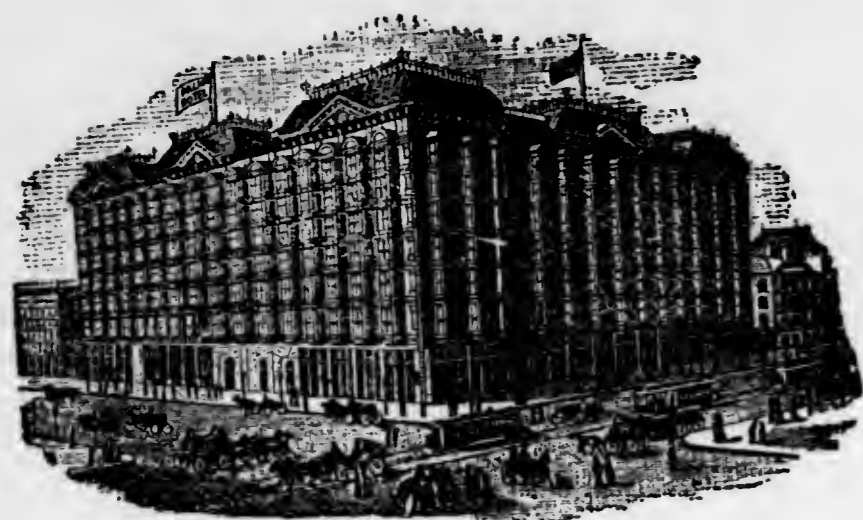
Deeply I regretted not being able to be present at the last recognition I could have made to the Senator, whose kindness to me as a boy, whose cherishment when I had reached manhood will always be remembered by me. A request made of me by the General Manager was the cause of my being absent. Of course I sorrow with you, and knowing your good heart as I do, I hope happiness may come to you again. As soon <sup>as</sup> I consider that I ought to call upon you I will gladly do so. My future has not yet been decided upon, but you may be sure that I will not leave the coast without seeing you. I have told you that



I would always be at your command,  
and again I repeat that nothing will  
give me more pleasure than to be of  
service to you. A letter from Lucile to-day  
tells me that she is well and happy.

With great regards, please  
Believe me Yours Truly  
Wm. Bradford.





Palace Hotel  
San Francisco, Cal.

Monday 19<sup>th</sup> 1892

My Dear Mrs. Hunt.

If you had searched all things, you could have found none to give us greater happiness than "The Hair at Law." Dr. Pangloss I am confident is Jefferson's greatest fault. How we laughed? Every one was happy and immediately behind me sat Mrs. Kincaid whose hearty laugh I often heard. My wife and myself thank you for the happiness you gave to us, and to our two friends. "Ezekiel Homebrew" said last night when <sup>he</sup> was asked what he would do with the money which had come



Palace Hotel  
San Francisco, Cal.

189

into his possession; "first I will make happy those dependent upon me, and next - those who need it." A man said that last night. I know of a woman who says it daily.

Yours Sincerely  
O. P. Hunt

San Francisco.  
November 16/900.

Dear Mr. Heart.

We have  
heard of the death of your  
father.

What a blessed thing it  
is, that we are recompensed  
for the parting; by the meeting  
sure to come to us.

Mamie, Lucie, Hermit  
and myself all send love.

Thy Obedient Son  
J. H. Bradford

2576. Union Street.

March 29<sup>th</sup> 1903

6. P. M.

Dear Mrs Heart,

The  
Undesigned whose hearts  
are constantly with thoughts  
of you, wish to assure you  
of their regrets at not being  
present at the concert this  
afternoon. Rain would not  
have kept us from you, but  
when the fog became so  
thick that it was impossible  
to see the distance of one block,  
we thought it better not  
to go upon the Bay.

We were all ready, & ready  
for the, when the fog prevented.

Thanks  
(Brockford)



Ire desire particularly to have  
you know, that we appreciate  
your every act to give us  
happiness!

With love.  
Oley Bradford.  
Mary Bradford  
Lucile & Estie Bradford  
Harriet Bradford.

Miss Bradford

2516 - Union St -

Jamaica 21<sup>st</sup>. 1908.

Dear Mrs. Heant.

Lucile has given me your letter to read. I thank you very much for your kind words for me all.

You say that shortly you would visit me, and there is to tell you not to do so, for I know that you loved my dear little wife, and that you have always been kind and considerate, and to tell me that your sympathies with me would only be what I know, and letters of condolence are

I think more for persons  
not intimate. And so dear  
Mrs Heart, knowing of your  
warm heart I thank you for  
your thoughts, which I see to  
mean words. My dear one  
was very fond of you and  
you & Mrs present to her.  
I was frequently allowed to be  
her. It is very lonely without her,  
but I would not have her back  
with unless in the perfect  
health. She was a wonderful  
woman. She was able to do  
any work and always to do it  
well. I never remember to have  
heard her speak slightingly of anyone,  
and her love for all creation  
you will understand when  
I tell you that even the flea when

ought to be pleased with the wisdom.  
And Heart in my hot girls, whose  
words are at least half true & known her  
of the looking.

Last week good night, and God  
bless you. My dear one can go to you,  
and come. Come, and her influence for  
me is greater than ever now.

Wm. Grayson

Thine ever with to your sympathy.



To

Wells Fargo & Company  
Express

(15A)

Dec 10 1910

Dear Mr. [redacted]

Only a few lines, written during the  
hurry of Xmas business, to tell you that Harriet  
has been elected Vice President, of the entire student  
body of the Lowell High School. The position was  
not sought by her, and shows the estimation in  
which she is held as a scholar, and friend, by her  
associates. I know the news will be welcome to you.

With affection, Oleg [redacted]

2514. Union Street.

December 29<sup>th</sup> 1900.

My Dear Friends.

I thank you very much for your kind remembrances. As usual they battle places especially accompanying them. The pad with date & day stands upon my desk; and the four basin pen will be my constant companion. The all thought of you on Xmas day, and with love. Believe all mine, I think the girls have written to you.

Good night and God bless you is the prayer of one of your oldest friends.

Chas. Brown

April 28 1911.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

I send you by this mail a photograph, which I think will interest you. "Wells Fargo & Co's" wagons and drivers, bringing down (\$350,000-) three hundred and fifty thousand dollars from the "Homestead Mine". It is for you, I have another.

I am sure that my children here write to you, telling of their happiness at the "Hacienda".

My happiness there is complete, and my heart thanks you for kind thoughts in every way.

On all the world, you are our best friend.

With love,  
Orey M. Ford

Send a  
very interesting  
photo  
for the  
Hearst  
Album

Harriet

~~Do not  
send~~



New York, January 21st, 1891.

Mr. H. B. Parsons,  
#63 Broadway, New York.

Dear Sir:-

Pursuant to your instructions, I passed yesterday, Tuesday, at the works of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company, Bristol, R. I., in regard to the yacht they are constructing for Mr. W. R. Hearst. I find the work being pushed with rapidity, the frame being up, and planking to be commenced probably in a week. In the machine shops I inspected the cylinders and crank shafts and other portions of the machinery, finding them of good material and good workmanship thereon as far as progressed. The materials in the frame of the vessel are of good workmanship and of such material as called for in the specifications.

The second payment called for is now due to the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company as per contract, and I informed them I would make that report to you.

Upon the stocks the yacht looks enormous and I am more than ever convinced that the transportation by rail will be an impossibility, although Mr. J. B. Herreshoff still is of the opinion that she can be transported without difficulty. In regard to placing the yacht upon trucks so that she will be able to go around curves, - it is feasible, but the great question will be upon the enormous swing of the bow and stern while making the curves, and the danger of contact with buildings, sides of tunnels or other obstructions close to the track.

In regard to my belief that the vessel will have to be sent by water, and in case I am found to be correct, I recommend the following about which I conversed with Mr. Herreshoff, yesterday. I recommend that three temporary masts be fitted in shoes upon the deck, properly braced to carry the amount of canvas only necessary to steady her if there is a beam sea. Two of these masts can be placed over bulkheads now in position, which will support them - the third will need a stanchion from the deck to the keelson. The vessel is expected to be completed in June in time for the meeting of the New York Yacht Club at Newport, and if it is concluded to send her to her destination by water I think it would be advisable, if Mr. Hearst has the time, for him to utilize it in the use of the vessel along the coast, - New London, Newport, Bar Harbor, &c., or longer trips if he so desires.

H. B. P. #2.

As Summer at the Straits of Magellan is our Winter here, it would be advisable for the yacht to leave here in October and by easy steaming along our coast down through the passages of the West Indies islands, Barbados, &c., to Pernambuco, Rio Janeiro, and thence through the Straits of Magellan around on the West coast of South America, to call in at Callao, Panama and Acapulco for coal and thence to destination. Coal can be found in all of these places as also in the Straits of Magellan, a coaling station of large extent being now established there for the lines of steamers which ply between European ports and the West Coast of South America. Also, if this plan of getting the vessel to destination is adopted, the deck-house now in the course of construction should be made moveable and shipped to San Francisco to await the arrival of the yacht; a smaller one being made for the voyage. The expense of taking the vessel to San Francisco by water I think will be less than the transportation by land, and the voyage by easy steaming could be made inside of 90 days.

I was informed by Mr. Herreshoff that the Engineer sent out by Mr. Hearst was a very intelligent man, and would have a thorough understanding of the yacht's machinery.

The specifications call for the <sup>fastenings</sup> ~~fasting~~ above the water line to be made of galvanized iron and it was the intention of Mr. Herreshoff to secure the deck planks to the beams with the same material. Upon further consideration, in which I agree, (having seen disastrous results from the use of the galvanized iron, which is not always perfect) Mr. Herreshoff proposed that these fastenings be of bronze and copper, and it was his belief that the extra expense would not exceed \$250.00 - wishing me to call your attention to the fact, and requesting you to give him a memorandum to that effect if it met with your approbation. It is my belief that a statement to him acknowledging the benefits likely to accrue from the use of bronze and copper, are believed in by you, but that in consideration of the large amount being paid for the yacht, and the statements of Mr. Herreshoff that she should be thorough in every respect, would cause the work to be done without extra expense to Mr. Hearst.

The model of the yacht is very handsome, - in fact, I do not think I have ever seen a more beautiful one. In our conversation yesterday Mr. Herreshoff was extremely affable and reiterated his statements in regard to his desire that the yacht should be perfection. He told me that her horse power taken in regard to her displacement was greater than any yacht which he had ever built, and I think he said greater than any that ever had been built.

Yours truly,

Oliver Bradford



do it.

I have never known such affection  
as even her teachers have for Harriet. I  
have talked with them all, and they are  
unanimous in their beliefs that she will  
be successful in all that she undertakes.  
My Mother the principal said to me "I hope  
that some day she will be connected with  
the Lowell High School. When her college  
days are ended I am confident a place  
can be found for her with us."

And so good night my dear friend. I have  
written to you fully about Harriet; for I am  
sure you will be glad to know more of one  
whose future is assured by you. Love  
and Harriet send love to you.

I have been anxious about you in  
the terrible hot weather of the East, and  
will be glad when I hear that you have  
returned to the Hacienda.

With Love

Oliver (Brooklyn)

San Francisco.

June 4<sup>th</sup> 1911.

My Dear Friends.

The picture of Harriet  
taken by Dr. Gentry, at the Hacienda  
has reached me, and joyfully I  
have received it, thanking you.  
It is beautiful, and particularly  
interesting as it is the very day almost  
of her reaching womanhood, certainly  
the most momentous period in the  
lives of all girls, and the most anxious  
in looking forward with the hope of  
happiness to them. I remember when  
Harriet was bearing her babyhood, that  
my blessed little wife said to me "Well  
Odey, our baby has grown to girlhood",  
and so if she were here now I could  
say "our girl has passed to womanhood."  
Again I thank you for the picture,  
which will I am sure be of comfort to  
me.

On last Thursday June 1<sup>st</sup>, Harriet  
graduated from the Lowell High



school with all the honors the school could give her, and with the happiest wishes of her school-mates. I attended the ceremonies, and naturally they were of deep interest to me.

I saw the happy faces of each boy and girl <sup>when they</sup> received the diplomas, but I was very proud when at the last the principal said to this effect; "It is the custom of this school to award to a member of the Graduating Class a token in the shape of a golden letter I in recognition of excellence in scholarship. This year for the first time it is awarded to a girl, whose daily work for four years has been 'Perfect.' Miss Harriet Bradford please come forward."

The applause was very great as my girl went to receive the 'token'; and I, an old father with mellow heart, in gladness at the success of his dear one, felt the drops of water running down my cheeks, faster and faster, until it was necessary to use the handkerchief

to dry my face. During those moments of my happiness I thought of you, and of the future assured my child by yourself. I think I told you once that I could assure that she would be a credit to you, and I doubly repeat it now. There is a "College Examination Board" located in the different cities and towns where those intending to enter Eastern Colleges, may pass examinations and go accredited; thereby saving the expense of a journey to the college, and a possible failure to enter. This Examination Board is formed by, and under the auspices of the various principal colleges in the United States.

Already Harriet has placed her application and received permission to apply for the Examination; before some of the professors of the College of California, the first day will be June 19<sup>th</sup>, and to continue until June 24<sup>th</sup>.

To be prepared she has already commenced the review of her studies! She is very earnest in the work, and says she wishes to graduate from whichever College she ~~can~~ goes to with all the honors possible for <sup>a</sup> girl to obtain, and she will



October 25<sup>th</sup> 1911.

My Dear Friend.

It is possible that  
you may not have seen the  
enclosed clipping and so I send  
it to you.

I am sure the following will interest  
you. A little boy came to the office  
whose face was familiar, but I  
could not place him.

Very soon he asked "Didn't I see  
you at Mr. Heart's Ranch. Three  
Sundays ago?" "Yes" I replied, and then  
he straightened up, as he said "I  
was there, I am one of Mr. Sawyer's  
boys. Mrs. Heart did not remember  
my name, but called me "the pale  
faced boy". "Yes was not that good  
eating? We had a bully time. Yes  
Why? Isn't she a good woman?"

I found the following a few  
days ago. Do not know the author.

If the words were mine, I would  
dedicate to you.

"Hail!! Greet!!" He said not what  
I should say:

If "Friend!" we greet thee hand and  
heart:

If "Stranger!" such no longer be;

If "Foe!" our love shall conquer thee."

The last letter from Harriet - last  
Thursday - told me of her happiness. She  
was not quite settled, but is by this  
time. If you have not heard from  
her you soon will.

A note is well. With love from  
both. Oh - Bradford.

Miss Whitman, wished to know my  
office telephone number. I enclosed a  
card.



2576 - Union Street.

May 26<sup>th</sup> 1912.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

In a letter from Harriet this week, she wondered what you will think, of certain articles which have appeared in the papers stating that we were going to Honolulu, where Harriet is to be Maid of Honor to her great friend Thelma Parker, in July, and I think perhaps you may think it strange that you know nothing of it from us.

To a certain extent the report was true, for we were invited, but before the article was published, we had written saying it was impossible for us to get away.

I have noticed daily the reports of the Convention at the Haxinda, and



Am glad to see that tomorrow will  
bring in to an end, for it must have  
been a heavy tax upon your strength.  
I hope those ladies from near and  
far, will realize the heart promptness  
of the "Dama de la Hacienda".

Soon Harriet will be home coming,  
and she will have "made good" to you,  
and to us who love her, I am sure.

Good night. God bless you,  
Okey W. J. J.

I will send her love to you

Aug 3<sup>d</sup>. - [1912]

Ans. 5/7/12

My Dear Friend,

I called up.

Miss Egan to ask for your  
M<sup>r</sup> & loud address, and  
she told me that you were at  
Pleasantville until Monday next!

I wish to tell you that Henrietta  
"Louise Book" - her standing - had  
arrived from Bryn Mawr, and  
she had received "High Credit"  
in everything. I am so happy for  
us all and especially so that in  
further her care for you, her desire  
to show her appreciation of your  
kindness.

She received from her yesterday  
a few lines, written four hours  
after the wedding, in which she  
said the affair was wonderful,

She will see you of the letter B  
can see. It has been a great  
opportunity for her to see the  
marriage service in these  
days and in the older times.

Harriet is due here on the  
13<sup>th</sup> of this month and will commence  
getting ready for her college. It  
seems to me that her nācāhoi  
has not been a very long one, for  
the Hawaiian trip will have taken  
one third. I have told her that  
there must be no more wedding  
at a distance.

Louise and myself are  
both well, and daily think of you.  
I will be glad to be remembered  
to Dr & Mrs Flint and Mr & Mrs  
Clark. With love.

Thos P. A. Hearst  
Pleasanton  
California

Thos P. A. Hearst



November 27 1912.

My Best Friend,

Tomorrow will be the day for universal rejoicing, for good health, good friends, and the fatted turkey as the symbol of our joys. Wherever Civilization is known, thanksgiving will be universal.

And for different causes, and different reasons thanks will be due, and from all there should be gratitude.

The imitators of "Bradford's babies," are particularly fortunate, for good health is theirs, and a "Best Friend" has made the paths of life very smooth, has placed in the Bradford hearts, the finest reasons why each heart should be that of gladness, of "thanksgiving," that the blessed woman who caring less for herself, aims for the greatest good to many, came to earth.

You know us well enough "Best Friend," to be sure that false words are not ours, that our songs are in earnest, and that

our "thanks giving" will be around and about you.

I cannot allow tomorrow to reach you without your receiving this reminder of the happy hearts that will be with you in thought.

I picture to myself your reading this after your lunch tomorrow and we hope you can say, "they never forget me."

The year is rolling by "Best Friends," the time when you were girls and I an old boy grows daily more distant, but thank God our lives have been passed not far apart, and if the beautiful "Hereafter" of which we hear should come to us, I will hope to be placed where I may be often in your company.

I am so rejoiced that our girl Harnet, has been able to prove her appreciation of your generosity, and her love for you by her success. Lute and myself have no means of showing our affection except by words, but they mean much.

To the ladies of your household we send our best wishes.

God bless you "Best Friends" is the wish

f. Oley Bradford

Bradford

December 22/92.

My Best Friend,

Tomorrow there will go to you by Express; a package containing a small remembrance at this Christmas time, but representing a great deal of affection from Oleg Bradford & his two cherubs. I was sorry to learn from Mrs. Richardson of your bad cold, and I must confess to some anxiety upon learning also that you contemplated a trip to New York at this season of the year. I wish you could remain at home, for it is certainly a great change at this season of the year. A letter from Harriet yesterday tells me that she will spend the Xmas holidays at New Haven with Mr. Flint, and her great joy there at. Lucile is well, and as usual the joy of all who know her. I am certainly blessed in my children. Each Xmas is another year for us, and I hope the succeeding will find us able to do our duties as now. God bless you, my best friend. Not a day passes that I do not think of you, and wish you every blessing.

With Love Oleg Bradford



Tuesday, June 11, 1913

My Best Friends,

Harriet returned  
from the Santa Fe last night,  
looking very well and as enthusiastic  
as ever about her College.

I think she has already written  
to you, and you will be familiar with  
the many things she will have to tell  
you.

I have to thank you again for the  
pleasure you have been to her, and to us,  
and I feel that in Harriet's life you  
will feel recompensed for your great  
kindness to the child.

I hope you are very well and very happy.  
Lucie is well and sends her love, as do I.

Mrs. A. Hunt.

Pleasanton  
Calif

Sincerely,

My Best Friend

October 3<sup>d</sup> 1913.-

My Best Friend.

While away at the Grand Jury meeting last night which lasted until the small hours, I will write you in regard to my visit to the office of the managing Editor - Mr Robert - of the Examiner, and from what she tells me I have discovered that she did not understand me thoroughly and you may be misled.

I have not seen the gentleman referred to as he has been away from his office a great deal lately, but last Monday I saw his chief clerk who was most polite.

We discussed briefly of my matters and the "Editorial Staff" - Reporter on the Water Front - was considered. Of the result of my visit I may learn in a few days. Which ever decision is

~~100~~  
~~100~~

reached; a position or not, I do not wish you to try yourself more in regard to work for me. You have exceeded the limit of kindness in what you have done for the Bradfords, and they are grateful.

If I go to the Examiner, I will do my duty as far as lies in my power, and if I find I am not earning the amount paid me, I shall quietly resign, thankful to the officials I have met, and with a heart filled with affection for the dear woman who has done so much for me and mine. I am at College but Monday. Lucie is here to brighten the loneliness of the "Taddy" who is shut out love.

God Bless you  
Chas Bradford



December 2<sup>d</sup> 1913

My dear best friend.

Last July a Judge Smith, wife, son, and daughter, all from Cincinnati Ohio, arrived in San Francisco, and as the daughter was a member of Harriet's class at Bay View, we paid them some little attention, to which the daughter refers in the letter enclosed.

At the class election, Miss Smith was elected President to succeed Harriet. The letter I send to you is in reply to one I wrote congratulating her, upon election to the proud position of President of Class 1915.

I know that you will be glad to see from an stranger of the estimation in which your work is held, and so send you the letter which you may dispose of as you wish, as I have answered it.

I told you that she would make good, and her course at College to the end,

Very Respectfully

will prove her love for you, her sister and myself. God bless you for giving her the opportunity, without your care such work could not have been done.

I hope that you are very well, and as happy as your dear heart should desire.

With all of your very often; at half past six every morning Lucile says a prayer for you at church, and often during the day all your in my thoughts.

Harrist spent her Thanksgiving at Salamanca New York; with the widow of my only son, and my three grandchildren whom she had never seen. I am sure they had a very happy time, and we are eagerly looking for the letter telling us of the visit.

My magnificent Lucile is well, and would send love if she knew that I was writing to you.

As for myself, I have never felt better, and feel that I have in some manner reached the "fountain of youth." Your thought has been of great service to me, has, given me great happiness. I continue that every man - to be happy must work.

God bless you with Love. Thy Obedient Son

# His Simple Creed

By E. A. Guest

HE didn't have much of a creed,  
And his doctrine was not very deep;

His faith wasn't one he could read  
In volumes expensive or cheap.  
He helped all who asked when he could,

He comforted all when they grieved,  
He believed in the right and the good,  
And he lived up to what he believed.

He put out his hand here and there  
To succor the weak and distressed,  
And when he had burdens to bear  
He bore them by doing his best.

He refused to take profit or gain  
That was won by another deceived,  
He believed in a life without stain  
And he lived up to what he believed.

I reckon when toiling is o'er,  
And all our struggles are through,  
When no one needs help any more,  
And there are no good deeds to do,  
When the last of life's dangers is braved,

And the judgment of all is begun,  
Not by what we believed we'll be saved,

But by what, through believing,  
we've done.

-Detroit Free Press.

December 2<sup>nd</sup> 1913

Friend,

Just Fred, a Gange  
and daughter,  
late Ohio, arrived in  
and as the daughter  
Harriet's class at Bay  
then some letter  
the daughter refers  
at.  
election, Miss Smith

My Dear Mother

was elected President to the end  
Harriet. The letter and to you is in  
reply to me. I wrote congratulating her,  
upon election to the proud position  
of President of Class 1915.

I know that you will be glad  
to see from an exponent of the estimation  
in which your work is held, and so  
send you the letter which you may  
dispute if as you wish, as I have  
answered it.

I told you that she would make  
good, and because at College to the end,



Oley Bradford

January 24<sup>th</sup> 1915

To Our Best Friends,

I am not sure that you have returned from the East, but this goes to you as our welcome. It is good to hope you may be near.

Lucile wishes me to thank you for the beautiful presents at Xmas time. You made the dear child very happy, and as soon as her arm is itself again she will write to you.

As for myself what shall I say? The Stick Pin and Cuff buttons are beautiful, but the Victrola heads all. Each evening after dinner we have "Turkey in the Straw,"

Virginia Minstrel,  
Waiting for the Robt E. Lee  
Santa Claus Workshop,

and so forth.

Lucile enjoys the music also, and is ready to join me in the happiness of the Victrola. In our great pleasure we think of and thank you. Harriet has written of her delightful trip to Boston.

Lucile and myself send love.

Oley Bradford

Ans. Dec. 3<sup>d</sup> 1916.

December 1<sup>st</sup> 1916..

To our Best Friend,

We wish that in the years to come, she finds the happiness which comes from well doing, from those whose paths have been made smooth, and bordered by roses where there might have been thorns.

You do not have to look very far for a product of your kind heart, for in Harriet you have one who is on the road to great distinction, in the Colleges of the United States, and all honors which she has received, or that may come to her, the result of your affectionate care.  
You have made things



possible to her, and in so doing  
you have blessed her, and her  
sister, and her father, and with love  
in our hearts we thank you.

Lucile "the Sunshine", will send  
her love as I do - Harriet will  
write - and we ask that you may  
be with us on many more birthdays.

God Bless You.

Wm Bradford



Easter Sunday, 1917.

My Best Friend.

It has been my custom to send a message on this day of each year, and so I ask for my children and myself, that you have all the happiness possible in your daily life.

Of Harriet I am sure you know, for I think, she keeps you informed of her college life, in which there is much to be proud of.

Louise is the same splendid girl as ever, beloved by all who know her. She is very well and finds in her work great happiness. This is the eighteenth year of

Walter Bradford

service with the same firm. In fact it is the only place in which she has worked.

As for myself I am well, and have every reason to be thankful in the affection of my children and my friends.

Every day you are thought of, and your many acts of kindness are remembered with affection. My children and myself have much to thank you for and our hearts have gone for you. In the midst of so many things that you have reason to recall, I feel confident that Harriet's career, must be of satisfaction to you.

Thine and your love

Love and ask God to bless you.  
Othy Bradford

Otey Bradford,

Mary Angalsbe.

Married,

Thursday, October eighth,

eighteen hundred and ninety one.

San Francisco.

828 Green Street.

After January first.



12:15

BRADFORD, HARRIET

1910-1913

72/  
204  
c

2516 Union St.,  
San Francisco  
Nov. 10, 1910.

Dear Auntie Hearst:-

Your lovely note came yesterday, and made me very happy, indeed. I am delighted to say that I will be with you, next week; and as you suggested, I would like to take the nine twenty-seven train for Verona.

You cannot know how much I appreciate your wish to give me an evening dress. But it will be unnecessary to put you

Mamie Bradford

to that expense, as it so happens that I have a pretty one, almost completed. So I am hurrying now, to finish it for the nineteenth. It has the Dutch neck, which you suggested would be suitable.

Father and Sister send their love, and join with me in deep appreciation of your great kindness.

Very lovingly,  
Harriet Bradford.



2516 Union Street.,  
San Francisco, Calif.,  
Nov. 26, 1910.

Dear Auntie Hearst:-

So much happiness to thank  
you for! I hardly know where to  
begin to tell you how much  
I appreciate my share of it all.  
First, how we did enjoy that  
Thanksgiving day with you, in  
the dear Hacienda. It will be  
a day always remembered with  
great joy, by those at "Bradford's  
Cabin".

Then, so closely following  
was the wonderful sight of the  
Russian dancers, last evening.  
I could neither clap hard nor  
fast enough, so left that to  
Father, while I sat in quiet  
admiration of all that took place.

Thank  
Bradford

Each dance seemed more beautiful than the one preceding, so that even now, I cannot say which I liked best. There was but one joy lacking, and that was, that you were not with us.

Finally, let me once more, as I do every hour and minute, thank you for your great, great kindness to me. Father joins me in this, and you shall hear from him very soon, I know. It is hard for me to realize that I would not be doing wrong in leaving him, also Sister with all her work, but I am sure you and he know best;— and to go east to college has been the almost unhopd for dream of all my

high school days.  
As much love as these words can hold, besides a heart-full, are ever  
yours.  
Very lovingly and gratefully,  
Harriet Bradford.



all in good measure blended  
With joy and love and peace  
That I might joy in work and work  
And care extended  
When broad and deep you built  
What you intended  
The making of my life  
The gift of love  
And yet a gift most dear  
The gift not of a day nor of a year  
Ah but I have found one  
Is yours always  
That great good store I know  
Or triply duplicate  
That will not underrate  
A gift of any kind  
That I have failed to find  
Should I shame now to say  
On this your day  
Of pleasure I could lend you  
I've wondered long what tiny mite  
Of gifts to send you  
I've pondered all adown the long long list

Here then I bring  
My gift and I sing  
My wish in a song  
May you live long  
To reap your just guerdon of praise  
For me whom you've freinded  
Your task now is ended  
'Tis mine still to prove  
That great gift of love  
That shall lengthen and strengthen  
your days

To Mrs. Frances Annand  
12th Dec 1914  
12th Dec 1914  
12th Dec 1914



all in good measure pledged  
 With joy and love and peace  
 that I might joy in work and work  
 And care extended  
 When broad and deep you built  
 The making of my life  
 The gift of love  
 And yet a gift most dear  
 The gift of a boy not of a year  
 And yet a gift most dear  
 Yours always  
 That great good store I know  
 Or truly duplicates  
 That will not understand  
 A gift of joy kind  
 That I have failed to find  
 You at my side I should  
 Of this your gift  
 Of pleasure I could find  
 I've wondered long how you  
 Of gifts to send you  
 My wonderings all above the  
 Tail pool and the long

here they I bring  
 My gift and I send  
 My wish in a song  
 May you live long  
 To keep your heart  
 For me when you're  
 Your task now is done  
 This is the gift  
 That I should like to  
 Give you

Know then that in my waking working hours  
 I hold you dearer  
 Each day as with a growing light  
 I see the vision clearer  
 Of needful things  
 Should it shame her who brings  
 The song of gratitude  
 Lispered out in accents rude  
 From heart that rings  
 The song not of a day nor of a year  
 And yet a song most dear  
 The song of love  
 The singing of a life  
 As you intended  
 When broad and deep you built  
 And care extended  
 That I might joy in work and work  
 With joy and love and peace  
 all in good measure blended.

H. B.

To Mrs. Phoebe Apperson Hearst  
 On her Birthday  
 December Third  
 Ninety Hundred Sixteen  
 With love and greetings from  
 Hearst Bradford



Answers

you wished to see Mrs. Kincaid  
 so I will do nothing about  
geometry until I hear from  
 you. And so with the  
dressmaker, for I believe  
 you said you had an  
 address. Now just one  
 question - have you  
 any special tailor whom  
 you wish to make my  
 suit?

The week-end with you  
 at the Hacienda was

2516 Union St.,  
 San Francisco, Cal.,  
 Aug. 15, 1911.

Dear Auntie Harriet: -  
 With this letter I  
 send the rough draft of  
 the letter to Bryn Mawr  
 of which you spoke.  
 I hope I grasped your  
 meaning as to its  
 contents, but fear you  
 will find much to  
 be improved upon.  
 I understood that

thoroughly enjoyed, as always,  
and I thank you for all  
the wonderful surprises  
found in the depths of  
your storeroom. I do  
hope you know how  
I appreciate what you  
are doing for me, for I  
must admit that I am  
very poor at properly  
telling you so. Besides,  
the wonders increase so

fast that it might become  
ridiculous to thank you each  
time; so I shall do it all  
at once, instead.

I was so sorry not to say  
goodbye to the children. Do  
give them my love.

Very lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.



2076 Union St.,  
San Francisco, Cal.,  
Sept. 9, 1911.

Dear Auntie Harriet:—

Your letter came  
yesterday and in answer  
I wish to tell you that I  
will be delighted to be  
with you Tuesday at four,  
and to dine with you  
as you said.

Very lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.

2016 Union St.,  
San Francisco  
Sept. 21, 1911.

Dear Auntie, Hearst:—

I am sending you  
the bill for the tailor  
suit. The work is  
very satisfactory, and  
it only remains now  
for you to approve  
of it, before I am  
quite contented. I hope  
also that you will

like the hat Miss Whitmeyer  
and I chose. We thought  
it was lovely, - I thought  
too lovely, but after all  
it is simple, so I think  
it will suit you.

You are so dear to  
even think of coming  
down to see us off.  
That will complete  
the happiness as well

as the address, perhaps, of  
the 'mailing'.

Hoping to see you Wednesday -

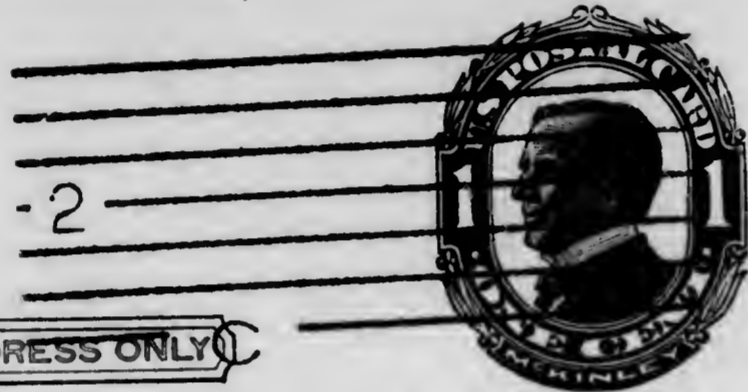
Love Jane

Very lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.



COMMENTS  
27 3 00 PM  
1911



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mrs. P. A. Hearst  
Pleasanton  
California

Dear Auntie Harriet:-

Mildred and I  
have just finished  
that delicious  
lunch. I thought  
of you at the hotel,  
and hope you  
had as good things  
to eat but that is  
impossible. Every  
thing is lovely.

This is such fun.

A great deal of love  
from us both  
Harriet Bradford

college we count from one im-  
portant red-letter day to another.  
Just at present, the red-letter  
day ahead of our class is the  
Freshman show, which takes  
place the fifteenth of March.  
Everyone in the class has to  
have some part, however slight.  
It is such fun rehearsing for  
it, even for me, and I have  
about the slightest part in  
the whole thing. You see,  
acting is not a strong point  
with me. But it is so  
interesting to watch the others,  
and to find out how many  
really wonderful people our

Ans. 24/III/12.

Rockefeller Hall, B.M.C.  
Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
Mar. 3, 1912.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

Another month has flown  
away, and the new one brings  
me the privilege of writing to  
you again. It seems quite  
impossible to believe that there  
can be only three more such  
letters before I shall see you  
again. This year has slipped  
away without my realizing  
it, because so much has  
happened to interest me  
that I have forgotten all  
about the days. Here at



class contains.

After the Freshman show, the next great event for me is that awful German condition examination. I am tutoring, and as Mr. Clark requested, I made the arrangements through him, so as not to trouble you. The tutor charges two dollars an hour. Mr. Clark sent me twenty dollars, for as nearly as I can tell that will be the size of the bill. I shall try my very best to pass the German this time. But let me warn

you that I think it very doubtful that I shall be able to, because I have had so very little German before.

I am sending you the accounts for February. It is great fun keeping them, for I often forget to put down several items, and then I have a regular chase to get the money accounted for. I can't think of book-keeping one of the most important of my college courses.

Very cordially,

Harriet Bradford.

reached New Haven at seven.  
Mrs. Flint met me and took  
me home to a delicious din-  
ner. Here I have been ever  
since. And now, to add to  
my joy, I have just received  
a letter from the Secretary  
at College that the Hall will  
not open until Saturday,  
instead of tomorrow, as we  
had expected. Mrs. Flint  
has very kindly said she  
would be glad to have me  
stay the three days more,  
and I look forward to

310 Temple Street

Dear Auntie Hearst:

How does it seem to have  
me write to you, with the  
above address. It cannot  
seem as lovely as it does  
to me I know, for I am ser-  
enely happy here.

College closed last  
Wednesday, and I left  
Bryn Mawr by the one  
weekly for New York, and



them, you may be sure.

Mrs. Flint has made me so much at home that I feel now as if I had always been here. We go shopping, walking, to tea, visiting, - everything lovely, just as if I were part of the family. It is an ideal visit.

Sunday, we all went out to "Double Beach", one of Doctor Flint's Clubs, on Long Island sound. It is a summer house only, so we were the only guests.

The keeper, who was notified before-hand, that we would be out, had a delicious lunch, steaming hot, which was an hour after we arrived. Meanwhile we sat out on a big porch drank in the sea-air, and incidentally increased our appetites about three-fold. But there was plenty to satisfy them, and not a crust left when we had finished. While we were at lunch, the wind came up, so afterwards, instead

known to. He tells one  
story of her at the  
table, & I hardly have  
time to sit between sittings.  
But she knows all about  
that & shall not spoil  
it by telling about it.  
Never shall it be written  
to fully express - him.

I so enjoy being with  
Mrs. Flint, and knowing  
her better. You know how  
I have always loved her,  
from afar. We have many

310 Temple Street

of exploring the little neck of  
land, as we had planned, we  
drew chairs around a large,  
crackling wood-fire, and  
talked till about half-past  
three. Then we started home,  
and arrived in about an  
hour. The day had been per-  
fect.

Every day, I laugh longer  
and louder at Doctor  
Flint. He is the most amus-  
ing man I have ever

Harriet Bradford



long talks together, which are  
not the least joy of my visit  
here. And most often, we  
talk of you, dear Auntie Hearst.  
It is so good to find some-  
one to whom I may "let my-  
self loose" about you. (No  
please excuse just that bit  
of slang, but it was so expres-  
ive.) Most times, my  
mention of you must be  
most guarded, you know,  
to keep that great secret,  
which, in spite of all our

efforts, I feel sure that the whole world  
must know, after our expedition through  
the White House together, that day last  
September.

Now I must dress for tea. It is  
now Flin's day at home. Thank you  
so much for the letter which I  
received several days before I came  
away. Soon I shall see you again.  
For that I wait very eagerly.

Very lovingly as ever,

Harriet Bradford.

New Haven, Conn.

April 9, 1912.

2576 Union Street  
San Francisco, Cal.  
June 11, 1912.

~~Pro Mrs.~~

Dear Auntie Hester:

You will receive with this letter my accounts for May, and those of my traveling expenses. As you will see, I had to send to Mr. Clark for more money in May. I tried hard not to, but there were so many fees and dues to pay just

before leaving college, that I could not make my allowance hold out, especially when the warm weather forced me to get a summer hat. When I got to New York, Mr. Clark gave me thirty dollars for traveling expenses. Of that I have thirteen dollars left.

If you approve, I shall keep that for having my

college clothes cleaned.  
There is one more thing I  
have to tell you, which  
embarrasses me greatly.  
When I wrote to Mr. Clark  
about coming home, I  
mentioned the day  
Mrs. Roe was coming,  
and thought I said that  
I should like accommod-  
ations in her train.  
However, I was just going

off to an examination, so may have  
said anything in my letter to him.  
No, at any rate, got me a whole  
section. I turned pale when I saw  
that ticket, but nothing could be  
done then. I am very, very  
sorry about it, and I have taught  
me a lesson - that when mention-  
ing any money matters to the  
Hearst Estate I must be explicit



weather, after the hot days  
in New York, but it was  
cool all the way out. We  
got in Saturday at four,  
being two hours late.

Dear Father is over-  
joyed to have me home  
again. He cannot hear  
too much about Brynmawr,  
so I shall be busy for  
several weeks, I presume,  
answering his questions.

My best friend is to be

or they will give me the  
ear.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark gave  
me a very lovely time in  
New York. Had it not been  
that I was so eager to see  
Father and Sister, I should  
have been very sorry to leave  
them.

The trip across the  
continent was very pleas-  
ant. I had expected warm

married in July, and she was very anxious for me to be her maid of honor. But as she is to be married in Hawaii, I felt that I could not, for I had not the heart to leave Father so soon again. Much to my surprise, he said yesterday, that he felt that because they had done so much for me, I must grant them

a favor this time, when they want it so badly. (It seems they have cabled and written for me to go down on one steamer and come back on the next.) I cannot make up my mind what to do, but Father seems determined. I suppose it will end in my making the flying trip, as they have me booked for the steamers. It will be only a three week trip at most,

so fortunate as to again  
get "High Credit". I am  
especially pleased  
about the English liter-  
ature course, because I  
have almost decided,  
if the faculty approve,  
to "major" in English.  
Of course, the rest of  
the courses had not  
been registered when I

I believe, but even that  
seems heartless after  
having been away from  
Father for so long.

As yet I have heard  
nothing from my ex-  
aminations, except that  
I heard from five hours  
before I left, - two hours  
of History and three  
of English Literature,  
in both of which I was



came away. My course  
book will be sent me,  
as soon as the marks  
are posted. I shall let  
you know immediately  
how the other courses  
came out.

Perhaps you are tired  
of hearing me thank you.  
But the year seems all  
the more wonderful as

I look back upon it, and I  
must tell you again how  
grateful I am.

Pardon so long a letter, - but  
it is the last for a while, - and  
the awful scrawl, - but my  
fountain pen flings a Bryulov.  
Know that I love you, and try  
to know how much.

Very lovingly  
Harriet Bradford.

when you were there, Father  
without hesitation decided for  
the latter time. He said that  
all the beauties of Weynton  
could not draw him up there  
if you were away. We felt the  
same, and his decision settled  
it. My only thought against  
that was, that it would probably  
be more inconvenient for you  
to have us then, just before  
you close the house. If it is,  
you know you may call it  
all off, though, so that helps.  
Sister will not be able to go up,  
because she has taken her  
vacation for the first two

Ans. 29/11/12

2576 Union Street  
San Francisco  
August 23, 1912

Dear Auntie Hearst:

Hardly had we left the dock,  
last week, when I came from  
Honolulu, when Father told me  
of your dear wish for us all to  
go up to Weynton. I am so  
happy to think of seeing it,  
for it must be a beautiful  
place.

When Miss Egan told us  
that you wanted to know  
whether we would prefer to  
go this week-end, or later,

weeks in September, and has planned to go to Monterey for the entire time.

I enjoyed every minute of the trip to Hawaii, and am very grateful to have had the opportunity of being at the wedding. I intended to write to you from Hawaii, but I very stupidly forgot your McCloud address, short as it is.

Father says that he sent you my examination grades, I am so glad that I was able to please you again this time, and to show you in that way

a little of how much I appreciate what you are doing for me.

I am delighted to think of seeing you again so soon. I feared that I should not perhaps see you while the war time for me to go back to Bryn Mawr. While I see you, I send my usual big share of love to you,

From

Harriet Bradford.



suit, without having it altered so  
that it loses all its own lines. I  
shall go to Fernandez, tomorrow,  
as Miss Whiteire told me.

I told Miss Whiteire that I  
thought I had better not have the  
evening dress she spoke of, because  
you have already given me, in  
last year's "trousseau", as I call it,  
so many lovely things that I have  
a hard time, even, wearing them.  
Another lovely dress would  
only have to be put away, if  
indeed I had any place to  
put it. And you know, by  
the way I sent you from  
Bryn Mawr last year, that

2576 Union Street  
San Francisco  
Sept. 3, 1912.

Dear Annie Hearst:

Thank you so much for  
having Miss Whiteire telephone  
that it was all right for me to go  
on with the dresses at Miss  
McGillivray's. I feel so relieved,  
now that you have told me that.

The reason that I asked  
Miss Whiteire whether I might  
go to a tailor, instead of to  
the White House, is that I have  
never been able, with my "teleg-  
raph-pole" proportions, to get  
fitted in a ready-made

it does not in the least agree with me to have to lay beautiful things away. But thank you just as much for thinking of it, as if I had the dress here now.

I think it would be quite impossible for me to go East where Mr. and Mrs. Clark go. Sister will not be home then, my clothes will not be done, and neither will all that French and German reading. But besides, I think I ought not to leave Father this year before the very last minute, which will be the twenty-sixth.

Mrs. Egan telephoned today that the trip to Weynton will not take place because of the bad roads; and that you would not go to the Hacienda instead. Father wishes me to say, that though we should love to have seen Weynton, yet to see you will be our greatest joy in any case. He sends his love, and so do I.

Very lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.

give me time now, so she is at  
work one or two. If I had  
had any idea that you were  
coming to the city so soon, I  
never should have taken any  
such step without letting  
you know beforehand. But  
I did not, and so I did what  
I deemed best at the time. I  
hope you will not be dis-  
pleased. If you are, would  
you mind having Miss  
Cyrus telephone to me, and  
I shall not have any more

2576 Union Street  
San Francisco  
August 28, 1912

Dear Annie Hearst:

Following a short conver-  
sation which we had at the  
Stacienda in June, about  
some gingham and chamois  
dresses, which I should  
need for college this year,  
I thought I had better see  
about having them made  
before things should get too  
rushed, and Miss Mac-  
Gillivray said she could



done - till I hear from you.

Father has just heard (~~heard~~)  
from Mr. Clark, that you want  
us to go to Weynton on the  
sixth of September. We are both  
delighted at the thought of it.  
Thank you so much.

Very lovingly

Harriet Bradford.

four hours in all, I had  
Credit, - above eighty per  
cent. Last year I had  
thirteen hours High Credit  
each semester. It is the  
psychology which makes  
the difference this year.  
Try as I may, I can do no  
better in it.

Father was worried  
about my work. He thought,  
I think, that I should not  
have undertaken to be pres-  
ident of the class. But I  
should not have done it  
if I had thought that the

Rockefeller Hall.  
Bryn Mawr College.  
February 14, 1913.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

The last examination  
grades were posted today,  
so that now I can give  
you my first semester  
standing, complete. In  
English Literature, Physics  
and Philosophy, eleven  
hours in all, I had High  
Credit, - above ninety per  
cent. In English Compo-  
sition and Psychology,

Hannah Bradford

work would go badly in consequence. Anyway, I am glad that it has made us different. You see, marks are my only proof to you that I know how very good you are to me. I often wonder if other girls can love college as I do, for I can work for gratitude as well as for myself, and that makes it much easier to study hard.

My good work is partly due to you, in any case,

you see. And really, from the amount I think of you down here, one might suppose that you were my room-mate and that we struggled through quizzes and examinations together. The very thought of it makes me wish it were true, though I do have to smile at the picture of your college!

Please give Ethel my love. I shall write to her again soon. I hope your visit is a very happy one, here.

Very lovingly,  
Harriet.



Harriet Bradford

Rockefeller Hall.  
Bryn Mawr College  
February 20, 1913.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

Your telegram came  
as a great delight, and I  
am so excited to think  
that I shall see you soon,  
that I can hardly think  
of my work.

I am sorry that I  
shall not be able to go  
up Thursday, to the  
dance given by Mr. and

Mrs. Hearst. I hope you will tell them so, and I thank you for thinking of me, anyway. I have an academic appointment Thursday afternoon late, which I cannot break, so that I could not reach New York in time. After Thursday, however, I shall be free, so that I may go to you by an early train Saturday morning, as

you suggested. If convenient to you I can take the nine o'clock from Philadelphia, which arrives in New York at eleven. If you prefer I can take a later train, or go up Friday night or afternoon.

I am so happy to think of seeing you before you go. Thank you so much for letting me, too. Do not know where you are staying so will send this in care of Mr. Clark.

Very lovingly,  
Harriet.

you to let me have one  
peek at you before you  
went home. I enjoyed every  
minute of those days, and  
was glad to see Mrs. Flint  
and Mrs. Clark again.

We heard that there had  
been a blizzard in Chicago,  
and I do hope that you  
and Ethel and the children  
escaped it. We are having  
almost spring weather now.  
Even the wind is warm.  
But it will turn cold  
again I suppose.

Rockefeller Hall.  
Bryn Mawr College.  
March 9, 1913.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

By the time you  
get this you will be  
well rested after your  
trip, I hope, and enjoying  
the Hacienda again. It  
is actually lonesome in  
the East without you, for  
it has been so good to  
think of you near here.

This is really my  
"thank you" letter for that  
happy week-end, last  
week. It was so good of



The college work grows more interesting every day, especially the English. I have almost decided to make it my major study. The composition is my greatest problem, but that is what I like best, and if persistence will do any good, I may be able to write one good English sentence before I die. That is worth trying for, anyway. Of course, my marks will not be so high, if I

take English, but if I assure you that I am trying my best, I know you will believe me, won't you.

All the college is excited about water-polo games now. Our class almost has the championships, so the games are doubly interesting to us.

I am sending the February account. I could not bear to bother you with them just before you went home.

Love to Ethel, and your dear "little" self from  
Harriet.

ming bird, and our motto. I think it is a good design, as college designs go. Some of them are works of art, really.

We have only one week more of lectures, now. A week from Wednesday, examinations begin, and then the year is over. I cannot bear to have it end, as to leave Bryn Mawr, for we are having such happy times, now that the weather is warm. There are picnics, and serenading parties, and moonlight walks, - all of which I enjoy, especially after the winter weather.



Dear Auntie Harriet:

I am ashamed to have left your letter, so late, but last Sunday girls came in so often to my room that I was interrupted in my letter, and when it was finally finished, I blushed to send it, - such a piece of patch-work as it was.

Writing this Sunday, instead, I can show you our new class letter paper, which came this week. It has our animal, the hum-

Our class plays for the basket ball championship tomorrow. Everyone is excited, for we play the Junior class, our rivals in everything good, it seems.

Last night, the Senior class gave its play, "David Garrick", and they did it very well.

That is the last college class play of the year, and the audience was more enthusiastic than ever, on that account.

I wish you could have been here on May Day, to see our celebration, and all the fun we had. At seven o'clock the Senior Class sang an old Latin hymn on

the Rockefeller Tower. As they came down breakfast, in Rockefeller, I had to crown the Senior President Queen of the May, with a wreath of violets and buttercups, which I rose at four o'clock. At eight o'clock each class danced around its May-Pole, then gathered around the Senior Pole, where President Thomas made a speech to the college. After that we danced Virginia reels, under the maples in Senior row, till time for chapel. At chapel, President Thomas announced the resident fellowships, and the undergraduate scholar ships for





ΖΗΝ ΚΑΙ ΟΥ ΠΑΡΑΖΗΝ  
ΠΡΟΣΗΚΕΙ

next year.

I am sorry to say that there is no hope of my showing you how grateful I am to you, by winning the European fellowship, in my Senior Year.

There is another girl in my class, who has a grade already of ninety four per cent. She has the highest Standard that has ever been held in Benja Lawer. She is a remarkable student, especially in Mathematics and

physics, but she studies all the time. We never see her, and she never plays around with us. I wish I could do that, but I do love some fun, now and then, and I don't believe you will mind, will you? I shall continue to do my best, and be as good as I can, but I can't be European fellows.

I have registered my course for next year. It is an English and Latin major, a very difficult course, and I fear that my marks will be lower, for that usually

happens, in Major courses. But please believe that I am not neglecting my work, and that I am just as much as ever, and thank you for the time for being so good to me.

I am sending the special accounts with this letter.

I hope the children are well, and a great joy to you always.

Very lovingly,  
Harriet.

Rochester Mass.

May 11, 1913.

2576 Union Street

San Francisco

June 12, 1913.

Dear Auntie Maret:

I had been wondering whether to send this letter telling you that I arrived home safely, - to New York or to Pleasanton, when last night Sister came home and said that she had seen you in your car, down town. So now I know that you



are home again.

Our journey home was very pleasant indeed. I enjoyed the Santa Fe route immensely. Father met us at Fresno, and from there we rode home together. Father is, of course, over-delighted to have me back again. I wish he did not feel quite so proud of me, but I suppose he can-

not be changed.

I shall make up my accounts and send them to you very soon.

My examination grades are the same as last semester, - eleven hours of High Greek, two hours of Greek (Psychology) and two hours of Latin (English Composition).

Thank you again for this very happy year.

Very lovingly,  
Harriet.

must be perfect.

Since you spoke again  
of my visiting you, I think  
I had better tell you now,  
(because it would be hard to  
explain over the telephone,  
should you send for me  
suddenly,) - that between  
the nineteenth of July and  
the second of August, I shall  
not be free to go away any-  
where. Sister has her vaca-  
tion then, and as she is  
going to the country, I shall  
have to be house-keeper

2076 Union Street  
San Francisco.

July 6, 1913.

Dear Auntie Hearst:

Sister and I spoke very  
often yesterday of the good  
time we had with you all  
on the fourth of July. And  
now I want to let you know  
that we enjoyed it as  
much as we always enjoy  
a day at the Hacienda,  
and that says a great deal,  
for we always think that  
a day spent with you

for Father, and "Chief Cook" too, because Sister is letting the maid go for a week at the same time. - It will give my brain an interesting little excursion from books to puddings and roasts. All I hope is that Father survives the first day or so. After that it will not be so bad, unless I have forgotten all my early training.

Hear me - I start to write you a note and it always will end in pages of foolishness. But I do so love to

write to you. Please forgive me for taking so much of your time.

Father sends his love to you.

So does Sister - and of course, I am sending it to you every winter.

Very lovingly,

Harriet.



to live again. I think the unusual rush is over for this year. And for me, the year is going to be blissfully quiet, because I am no longer President of my class. We had our elections the other day, and I handed over all responsibility, as soon as possible, afterwards. So, this year, I shall have all the time I want to study, and I am going to use every available minute. My courses are so fascinating that I can hardly bear not to stay with them.

Rockefeller Hall.  
Bryn Mawr College  
Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
October 19, 1913.

Dear Annie Hearst:

This is the first day I have really felt justified in taking a minute to write letters. The ones I have sent father, have been written, so to speak, standing on one leg, - the other reaching out for the place at which I should have been instead. It is rather a curious picture to imagine, but is almost literal.

Now, however, we begin

all the time. But that is tabooed at Bryn Mawr. One simply cannot be a "grind" and live at peace in the halls.

Last Thursday, I was tempted from my work by that box of delicious Hacienda grapes. I opened them, piled them on a large tray, and put up a sign, - "Eat." It was obeyed, you may be sure. I am always popular where grapes from California are in my possession. But from today, I expect to see no one in my room any more - for the grapes

are gone. Only sawdust is left to tell the tale. And looking at the pile of it, very regretfully, I thank you a thousand times for having "so generously contributed" to the aching void, and sweet tooth of the Bryn Mawr Student, - and of our student in particular!

You might be interested to know that the choice of the Freshman chairman turned out to be a most fortunate one. The girl is very well liked, and highly capable of her office, - for which

minutes to write them down. I  
trusted my memory, and have  
learned thereby that I have no  
memory, for many records  
of small purchases have  
slipped my mind entirely.  
But I shall get it straightened  
out, and shall send you the  
account, complete, I hope,  
on November first.

In entering my major  
English work, I was called  
upon to buy some books  
which were indispensable,  
-the Professor said, and  
which I must own. Much  
the same thing happened  
in the Latin course, and

I breathe a sigh of great relief.

Everybody admires my  
lovely blue furxy coat, that  
you bought for me to wear  
on-the campus. And even  
more, - they admire the blue  
sweater with the rose lining.  
And more than ever they  
believe that I must be the  
daughter of a Rockefeller or  
a Guggenheim, but they  
never suspect that I am  
really a princess with a  
fairy god-brother.

To say the least, I am  
perplexed over my accounts.  
I kept them perfectly coming  
East, but when I reached  
here, there was not a



I found that at last I could not do without a book case for them, for every part of the room was piled with books. So I had to ask Mr. Clark for thirty dollars to pay for the case and books, - that beside the regular twenty-five dollars allowance. I had to do it, but I shall try not to have anything more, extra, this year. I told Mr. Clark that I would explain it to you.

I had a lovely letter from Mrs. Flint the other day, thanking me for some lavender

from our garden, which I had promised her last Christmas. I shall answer her letter this morning.

Please give my love to Ethel.

It is so nice to be writing regularly to you again. And I'm not forgetting the possibility of having you see Bogn Manor in May.

Very lovingly,

Harriet.

Today, I feel that I must make up my accounts and send them, work or no work, so they will go with this letter.

The accounts were merely the excuse to write, for I haven't once told you that this year is just as full of joys as the first two were, though this year is quite different from the others in many ways.

In the first place, there are fewer class activities, because everything is suspended to make room for the practice for the May



Dear Auntie Hearst:

I began to think that I never was going to write to you again, for work has been piling higher and higher, so that I have had to use my Sundays to do some of it, - a thing I have not done since my first semester in college. But

day fête which, I hope, you are coming to see, if you are east at that time.

Then, my course is very hard. I have Minor English, Major Latin, and Elementary Greek, those being the courses necessary this year, for my major work in English and Latin. They are all courses which require daily preparation, so my study hours are longer than ever before, and, coming every day, seem almost continual.

But the work is fascinating, and I could not bear to give up a bit of it. Of course,

I have not the class business to manage this year so that relieves me of a lot.

But there is some work still, for I am on the executive board of the Self-Government Association, and am an assistant, or hack, editor of the college paper. (Why the latter, I am sure I don't know, for I nearly die every week trying to scribble something sufficiently well-worded to be acceptable.)

I am so proud, at present, over having earned some money. The head reader in composition asked me to tutor two girls for a



first money I have earned by the education you are giving me.

Besides, I have earned five dollars by being assistant editor of the College yearbook, last June. I cannot decide what to do with my wealth, but I have an idea. I'll tell you when I decide.

In spite of all my work, I have been very gay, for I've been to the theatre - three times since college opened. Once, I went to see "Fanny's First Play," again, to the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra, the evening Madame Homer sang. I had never heard her, and I was speechless afterwards, for she



condition examination in English Rhetoric. I was terrified at first, but decided that in a year and a half more I would be teaching, anyway, so I might as well get some experience. I have enjoyed it immensely, but am trembling to know whether they will pass. I shall have earned fifteen dollars by the time of the examination next Friday. Now, that may seem little enough, but you see that it means a lot, for it is the

was wonderful, - and so beautiful to see, too. Yesterday, I went to "Peter Pan." I had seen it once before, but could not resist going this year, because Maude Adams is so fascinating that I could see any play of hers, repeatedly.

I had a letter from Mrs. Flint not long ago, asking me to go up to New Haven for Christmas, if I had "no more enticing invitation". Needless to say, I accepted hers, with joy, and I can hardly wait to see her, and Doctor Flint again.

So you mind if, for thanks giving, I go up to a

little town in western New York to see my key-brother's family? Father has never seen two of the children, and he wants so much for me to go to see them, and see him about them. I know just how to get there, and shall tell her. Clark begged her, so that he will know all about it, and where I am.

Every day, I look forward to having you at Bryn Mawr, for a little while in the Spring.

Sincerely always,

Harriet.

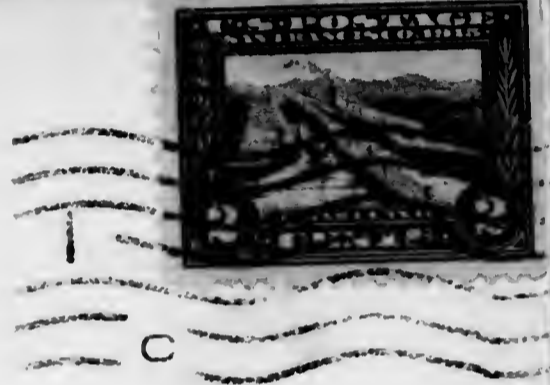
Rockefeller Hall.

Bryn Mawr College

November Sixteenth.

Marrick Bradford

NOV 17  
8:30 AM  
1915



Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst  
Pleasanton  
California



# NIGHT LETTER

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

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This is an UNREPEATED NIGHT LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.  
ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT 38 Paid New Haven, Conn..Dec. 25-26-1912.

Mrs. P.A.Hearst.

Pleasanton, Calif.

I have been thinking of you all day and wishing you as happy Holiday as I am having here with Dr. and Mrs. Flint a very Merry Christmas and fondest wishes for the New Year with love. from.

Harriet. Bradford.

7.42 A.M.

# THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

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THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT

5 SF S 13 VIA PLEASANTON CAL JUNE 5;12

CHICAGO ILL UJNE 5 ;12

PHOEBE HEARST,

FAIRMONT HOTEL SAN FRAN CAL.

ARRIVED CHICAGO SAFELY LEAVE EIGHT THIRTY AM AND

HAPPY

HARRIETT

# DAY LETTER

Form 2589

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA

CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVER'S No.	TIME FILED	CHECK
		53 Paid Blue 3 Exa

SEND the following DAY LETTER subject to } Bryn Mawr, Pa. Dec. 2-1913.  
the terms on back hereof which are hereby agreed to }

Via D San Francisco, Cal Dec. 3-1913.

Mrs. P.A. Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

Dear Auntie Hearst Hope this will reach you early in  
the morning to wish you happy birthday for me I  
want you to know that I am thinking of you  
and send-ing a great deal of love shall write to  
you Sunday to thank you for box you sent love.

Harriet. *Harriet*

8.50AM

12:16

BRADFORD, HARRIET

1914-1918

72/204  
c



The room contract went in immediately, and I kept my same room. It is such a privilege to have had this lovely room for three years, and to look forward to a fourth here. But I did want to see if I could not cut down expenses. You see, it is the Mexican war that worries me. I know that that must mean a great loss to you, and while I hardly picture

ROCKEFELLER HALL  
BRYN MAWR

April 5, 1914.

My dearest Auntie Hearst:

I was the happiest girl for miles around when I received your lovely long letter. I read it two or three times, and still I was excited about it.

You were such a dear to take all that time to write to me.

you as poverty-stricken  
still I am a great expense,  
and you would have  
over a thousand dollars  
a year to your credit if  
I were not in existence.

But since your part-  
ing injunction in the  
letter was "don't be so  
economical", I had better  
not talk this way, I  
suppose.

About getting new  
clothes, - you are a

very generous fairy - godmother in-  
deed, but I really don't need new  
things, except a hat, - and of that I  
have already written to Mr. Clark.  
I am always so ashamed to ask  
him for money for clothes, for  
women's clothes cost so much  
that I must seem awfully extravag-  
ant to him. But I mustered  
up my courage to speak about  
a hat, and I feel it a weight  
of my conscience. Really, you see,

that when I see you.

When I see you! It gets nearer and more exciting every day, and I am so glad that you are getting strong again so that you can really come. I plan how I shall show you all the campus without tiring you, and how I shall love to have you see Bryn Mawr.

Our Easter holidays

ROCKEFELLER HALL  
BRYN MAWR

I don't need a suit, for my winter one was very light weight, and I have hardly worn it at all. Besides, I have the one I bought last summer. I shall probably need a dress, and perhaps a hat for the Junior garden party in June but we can speak of

Annick Bryn Mawr



begin - this Wednesday,  
and I am going up to  
Mrs. Clark's to be there  
until Monday, when  
I go to New Haven to be  
with Mrs. Flint till  
Wednesday, when I have  
to return to College. Mrs.  
Flint has to be in New  
York from Saturday till  
Monday, because Doctor  
Flint will be attending  
the Surgical Convention.  
So I shall see her there,  
and then go up to New  
Haven when she does.

I can hardly wait to see the new house  
I wish our vacation were ten days  
instead of a week. But when we  
come back it will only be about  
two weeks longer to wait for you.

I am del. glad that you have  
forsaken San Francisco for so long.  
I wish you could do it, quite often.

My bank-book is being made  
up, at the bank, so I cannot send  
my accounts this week, but you  
shall have them.

Very lovingly always,

Harriet.

[Incomplete]

ROCKEFELLER HALL  
BRYN MAWR

Dear Auntie Harriet:  
I have some news for you which I think will please you very much. On Friday morning, the grades of the ten highest Seniors were read in Chapel. Our class boasts of a remarkable girl who has attained the highest grade

ever known in Bryn Mawr, 92.50970. She is European Fellow. And what do you think. I come next! My grade is 88.65770, about one per cent lower than the average European fellow grade. Please do not think I am boasting. It is you all this because I have been waiting for it all along, to show you how I have

Harriet Bradford

appreciated my work  
here at Bryn Mawr.  
And I know you  
will be pleased to see  
that I have not wasted  
my time, even if I  
have done other things  
beside study.

Our Easter holidays  
begin on the twenty-first  
of March. I know you  
will be glad that I  
remembered what you  
said about going to  
Washington and that  
I shall really get there.

One of my classmates, whom I have  
visited in New York, wishes to go  
to Washington there, too, and her  
mother is going to take us down  
for part of the vacation. We shall  
see all we can in a short-time,  
and I know we shall enjoy it all.

I think there will be no  
need of my getting a new suit  
this spring, for I have hardly  
worn my two suits, and they



but for a long while I  
did not see how the  
trip could be arranged.

But one of my class-  
mates, who lives in  
New York, wanted to  
see the Capital also.

and her mother said  
she would take us  
down for a few days  
of the Easter holidays.

So I went home with  
this girl to New York  
first, and we went  
to Washington on Easter

ROCKEFELLER HALL  
BRYN MAWR

Dear Auntie Hearst:

My letter to you purposely  
delayed this month,  
because I wanted to  
wait until I could  
tell you all about  
my first sight of  
Washington.

I remembered  
that you wanted me  
to go there before I  
bid goodbye to the East

Sunday. There had been  
a heavy snow-storm  
the day before, and we  
left New York in a  
very disagreeable state  
of shock and ice. When  
we reached Washington,  
it was a balmy, spring  
evening, and we drove  
to the hotel in an  
open taxicab. We stayed  
at the Shoreham. First  
fare we went to Mount  
Vernon. Mr. Clark

had very kindly given me a card  
to Colonel Hodge, who was very  
good to us indeed. Your name  
was of course a charmed word.  
Colonel Hodge allowed us to go  
inside the rooms, and was  
most kind in explaining every-  
thing to us freely. What a  
beautiful place Mount Vernon is!



a guide, but of course  
it was impossible  
to pause over each  
case of wonderful  
things in the Congress-  
ional Library. That  
would have taken a  
year. I think the  
thing that impressed  
me most of all was  
that we were fortunate  
enough to see the  
Supreme Court in  
session. The procession

I was delighted to see  
it, every bit, and was  
very sorry to leave. I  
kept wishing you  
had been there, too.  
But then, I wish that  
most of the time,  
wherever I am. So you  
see —

Our second day in  
Washington we went  
through the Capitol  
and the Congressional  
Library. The former  
we did slowly, with



into the Hall, of the Justices  
in gowns, and the  
Marshal's proclamation  
were a ceremony as  
impressive as I have  
ever seen. Some of  
the Justices are such  
handsome men, - the type  
one wishes could be  
known as - the real  
American. But Chief  
Justice White would  
hardly be in that class.  
I am afraid that some  
day, all of a sudden, he

will be, - he is so fat, and so  
ugly.

We went up the Washington  
Monument, too, and saw the  
White House and the Treasury  
and the State, War and Navy Building.  
One of the most fascinating places  
was the Pan-American Union.  
And the Washington City Post Office  
is a beautiful building. I should

I went, thinking I  
might need more. If  
you do not mind, I  
shall use the extra  
to get a few things  
like shoes and a  
skirt, which I shall  
use for the Spring  
here.

While in New  
York, I went to see  
the Clarks, and Mr.  
Clark here said that  
accommodations for  
the West would be

have liked to stay and  
see everything in that  
beautiful city, but  
we had to get back to  
college.

The trip cost about  
fifty-five dollars. I  
hardly knew whether  
to incur such expense  
for a few days, but  
Mr. Clark assured  
me that it was  
all right to do so.  
He gave me seventy-  
five dollars before



So hard to get in June,  
then I had better get  
mine now. I asked  
him whether he thought  
you would mind if  
I went home by the  
Canadian Pacific, as  
one of the California  
girls plans to go that  
way. He said he  
thought you would  
not care, even though  
it is more expensive  
because it takes longer.  
Mr. Clark also said

that if we went that way he thought  
we should stop at Lake Louise one  
night. I thought I would tell you  
that, so that you may say so if  
you do not want me to. The  
girl I go with is a freshman. So she  
cannot stay at college during Com-  
mencement week. She will go to  
relatives in Chicago, and I am to  
meet her there, after which we  
go via the Soo Line to meet the



after all to have the hope  
realised - of showing  
you Breyer leaves this  
spring. After such  
resignation, the realiza-  
tion would be a  
wonderfully happy  
surprise, and I still  
find myself hoping  
against hope, in a  
sort of dream-state.

Spring is coming  
soon, now. The air is  
Spring, already, and there  
are countless buds on  
all the trees, and the  
birds fly back in

Canadian Pacific. Of  
course all this is tenta-  
tive, depending entirely  
on whether you like  
the plan or not, so do not  
think I shall be disap-  
pointed if it is changed.  
I shall be so happy to  
see you again that I  
won't care how I get  
there.

You see, without  
any very definite  
information on the  
subject, I am beginning  
to resign myself to the  
thought that I am not

Harnett Bradford

flocks every day, to sing  
their best. I think, right  
here on our campus. We  
shall soon all be leaving  
the hot library to head  
out of doors. I have begun  
already.

Think! Eight weeks  
from yesterday my four  
years here will have  
ended, and I shall be  
on the train to Chicago.

You really should see  
Bryce learn to know how  
very much you have  
done for me. I only  
hope I am going to

amount to something someday. But do  
not hope for too much because I  
have done well here. Flooding and  
application can't be at college,  
where they may not show up so well  
in real life. But one thing is  
certain. I have learned to love you  
- as you deserve, in this time,  
and that lesson will be wasted,  
will it? It is going to be such a  
joy to be nearer to you than 3000 miles.  
Yours truly,  
Harriet.



To their beautiful home in  
Greenwich, where we had  
Thanksgiving dinner, and  
spent the night. All  
morning there was a  
heavy snow-storm, followed  
by a brisk wind, so  
that all the snow re-  
mained on the ground  
and trees. It was my  
first Thanksgiving in  
New England, and in the  
snow. Last winter, the  
snow came much later.

Friday morning, Mr.  
and Mrs. Clark, Helen and

ROCKEFELLER HALL

Dear Auntie Hearst:

I have just returned  
from my Thanksgiving  
holiday visit to Mr. and  
Mrs. Clark. I went up  
to New York Wednesday  
afternoon. Thursday morn-  
ing, we all went out to  
Stamford, Connecticut,  
where friends of Mrs. Clark  
met us, with their  
motor car, and took us



I left Mrs. Hodgess' home at about ten, and went back to New York. I went that day to a luncheon which one of the Bryn Mawr girls gave for those who were in the city during the holidays. Friday evening we went to the theatre, and Saturday afternoon we went, too. I came down on the three o'clock today with several college girls. Just before I left, Lillias Wheeler came down from

Vassar, and called at Mrs. Clarke's.

Mr. Clark said you had not been well. I hope very much that you will be quite well again, even before this letter reaches you. Of course, your Thanksgiving day was a happy one. Dikougli of you, at your beautiful Hacienda table, that evening.

Mrs. Montague was at Mrs. Clarke's the other afternoon, before she sailed for Europe. Her steamer

May, when I shall be busy  
with preparations for  
commencement. All these  
duties are more than  
work, if I can only do my  
academic work justice,  
as well.

Sister has written  
to me about the lovely  
gown which you have  
given her, and also about  
the Hacienda flowers.

You are so good to us  
all. Father is constantly  
reminding me of that

ROCKEFELLER HALL

sailed yesterday, I think.  
Our Sophomore Play  
was given a week ago,  
Saturday evening. It was  
a great deal of work to  
prepare it, and get the  
proper scenery and cos-  
tumes, but at last it is  
over, and now I can  
rest a while, for my next  
big responsibility does  
not come until next

Harriet Bradford

fact, and I do not need  
any to make me realize  
it, you may be sure.

While Mildred and  
Mrs. Clark were in  
Missouri, I had a letter  
from Mildred, which I  
enjoyed so much. We  
have had almost reg-  
ular correspondence,  
ever since we came  
east together last

year. I don't know what I should  
do if I could not write letters.

Please tell Ethel that I shall  
write Toher soon, and give her  
my love. My letters are just to  
remined you that I love you all  
the time.

Lovingly,

Harriet Bradford.

Bryn Mawr College  
December first



over now. I had my last  
yesterday. I think I did  
much better this Spring  
than I did at mid-  
years, but of course I  
do not really know  
yet.

It positively grieves  
me to see my trunk  
in my room again,  
and to know that this  
time next week I shall  
not be at College. But  
of course I shall be very  
glad to be home again,  
too, and not least of

May 31, 1914.  
Bryn Mawr College

Dear Auntie Hearst:

The end of the year  
is so rushed and con-  
fused here that you  
see I have even forgotten  
how to head a letter  
properly. I hope you  
will forgive me this  
time. That is not just  
what we are taught here  
at Bryn Mawr.

Examinations are

all because then I may see you again, and give you that hug I had saved up for you when you were to come East this Spring.

Mr. Clark said he did not think you would mind if I stopped in Cleveland on my way home to visit one of my classmates, - so I have planned to do it. We shall get to Cleveland on the fifth of June and I plan to stay with this friend for two

days. Father said that I might, if you were willing, though I am afraid that he will think two days a very long time. It was the best compromise I could make between a week and two weeks.

From Cleveland, I think I shall have to go west alone, for I cannot find anyone who is going. If I do not have to change trains in Keewau or Salt Lake, in going by the Western Pacific, I should like to go that way. Either way I shall go by Union Pacific, I suppose, for Father does not think I had better

Harrick Bradford

in the receiving line. So I shall have to go. That is why I had to buy a dress, and I shall need it in Cleveland too, I suppose.

Tonight is the night of the Bacchalaureate sermon. I am head usher, and shall have to stand up from beginning to end, on this hot, hot evening. But it will be fun to usher in all the celebrities anyway. All the faculty come in their wonderful regalia, - gowns, caps and masters' and doctors' hoods. Some of the costumes are very brilliant

change trains anywhere except in Chicago. I am going to find out about it all tomorrow, and I shall let Mr. Clark know what I do finally, so that he may stop me if he thinks best. How well I obey Mr. Clark! Whatever he says is law, while I am last.

The Senior Garden Party is on Wednesday, and there everyone dresses up. I had planned not to go, but one of my Senior friends asked me to entertain her family, because she has to stand



in color, especially the  
Cambridge Phd's.

At commencement, the  
procession is even more  
wonderful. But you  
have seen so many at  
California that I do not  
see why I talk on this  
way about ours.

It is awful to think  
that the next commence-  
ment will be ours. I  
feel so sorry for these  
poor Juniors who cannot  
come back next year.

Father has sent me  
many newspaper clippings  
with your picture lately.  
I was so glad to have them

for they were unusually good, especially  
the one with the Senior Class at the  
Academy. They were cheering you  
lustily, and I was selfish enough to  
be proud that I knew, much more  
than they do, how dear and  
good you are. Really, I can hardly  
wait to have that Reg. I get all  
excited inside when I think of it.

Until then, I send you a great  
deal of love, and thank you  
for another happy year.

Harriet.

have to leave here one month from today at the latest, in order to arrive at college on time, I must ask you what you wish me to do about getting my clothes ready, - what dressmaker to go to, - and so forth. I have one or two evening dresses that could be almost new with a little alteration. The one Miss Macdonald made needs shortening and re-draping, I think. I should have one or

2576 Union Street  
August 24, 1914.

~~Dear~~

Dear Auntie Hearst:

All the papers say that you are to take the shovel and begin tomorrow as day-laborer in the Fair Grounds, so I presume that you are in town at your humble dwelling in the Fairmount, and I am sending this letter there.

September is almost here, and as I shall

-two simple dresses to wear to dinner at college, for the ones I used last year were already one year old and are fairly well-worn now. I suppose, too that I should ask you where you wish me to buy my suit and hat. On the whole, I think the ready made suit was more satisfactory than the tailor-made ones, but that is for you to say, and I shall like whatever you wish. Indeed, I wish you could choose my suit, for I always have

so many imaginings as to whether my choice will please you. But this is too busy a time for you to go shopping for me, and I shall do my best to get what you will think pretty.

Shall I see you once before I go? A month is fairly far off yet, I know, but it will fly by, and I am putting in an early application for an audience with the Queen.

Devotedly  
the "Princess"

Harriet.



such snow in  
California!

how I am unpacked  
and installed once  
more, and have done  
two full days' work  
at the office.

The week-end with  
you was a refreshing  
end to the holidays.  
With all good wishes  
to you for the year  
I am  
Loveingly,  
Harriet.

Harriet Bradford

Stanford University  
January 5, 1916.

Dear Auntie Harriet,

My trunk, with all  
my letter-paper, arrived  
only last night. That is  
the reason that I  
have to apologize now  
for not having told  
you before this how  
much enjoyment the  
week-end with you

gave me. It was good indeed to see you again and to be at the Hacienda.

When I reached the Pleasanton station, the train was reported late, and from the crowd about I heard how late it had been on Christmas eve. My heavy suit-case and the idea of getting through the Union Street cars on a New Year's eve celebration in one of those little Union Street cars made me hesitate, turn back and finally go with Mr. Laurick. We motored through snow-covered hills; - I never saw

out of one of her old  
work-boxes, tucked  
away in the attic,  
with the dust of the  
years on it.

So you see, the whole  
was a labor of love,  
unpretentious but  
most affectionate, and  
to wish you all the joys  
of a Happy Birthday.

Devotedly,

Harriet.

2516 Union Street  
San Francisco

December 1, 1916.

Dear Auntie Harriet:

I must ask to be  
forgiven for thrusting  
upon you my own  
poetic efforts. I hunted  
for an accepted

Birthday card in the  
shops, but they all  
said things that  
might do for anyone  
and I wanted a very



special message for you.  
So, on Thanksgiving  
day, most appropriately,  
I set to work to send  
you my own message  
in my own way; hence  
the crudity of expression  
and execution. But  
you would have been  
glad even to see the  
joy I took in working  
it out for you. The

habit of printing and  
the use of colored  
inks are, as you will  
see, lost arts with  
me, but there was  
in it all a delightful  
reminiscence of the  
happy hours that I  
spent doing just  
such things with  
mother. The bit of  
paper I used came

I was sorry not to see  
you at the Collegiate Alumnae  
Reception in February, but a  
Saturday would keep you  
away, I was sure; still I  
hope. President Wheeler  
was there, and Mrs. Wilbur  
and Dean Ege, in Dr. Reinhardt's  
absence. Don't you think President  
Reinhardt is a remarkable  
woman? I am so happy that  
Kille has there a really  
big person now.

My love to you always

Devotedly,

Harriet.

Stanford University

March 5, 1917.

Dear Auntie Harriet:

You will think that  
I have forgotten my usual  
letters to you of late,  
but it has been not  
forgetfulness but  
procrastination. Which is  
worse I dare not guess.  
But I have been busy  
using all you have  
given me, and in doing  
that I can never long

forget to think of you. How you may be glad to hear that I have been reappointed for next year, so that I can see some of the work begun, a little nearer to its fulfillment. This is the most diversified occupation; everything occurs to do, and that makes things tremendously interesting all the time.

Sometimes I leave the office with things fairly well finished, generally speaking; returning the next morning I wonder how I shall keep busy but I do not wonder nor wait long. Something turns up, and even if it in itself is a slight thing, it probably involves policy or precedent or standards or some one of the other delightfully immense, intangible things that have to be conjured with. No need to say that I am happy.



but I look forward, too,  
to next year, with this  
background and new  
plans.

Just now, I have my  
hands full keeping the  
enthusiasm of the girls  
for the preparedness  
of war, in check, and  
applied to the "preparedness"  
of academic work. Since  
Easter, all other problems  
have fallen into complete  
obscurity. But the excitement  
seems well over now.

Always lovingly,  
Harriet.

Stanford University  
April 14, 1917.

Dear Auntie Harriet:

I had hoped to see  
you yesterday, perhaps, at  
the Parthenon, which I  
had the pleasure of  
going to with Miss  
Stebbins. But I am  
sure you were not there,  
and I am so very sorry,  
for I remember that  
last year's was the first  
that you had seen, was  
it not? — and this one



was so very much better in every way. There were none of the long waits between the episodes, and the dances, costumes and general action were far more beautiful. The Glade is certainly a most perfect spot for a masque.

I see by the papers that you are a member of the Council of Defense, thus adding more to your many duties, but it must be very splendid work to do. How rapidly things come upon us nowadays. Every week brings some new thing for individual decision. Certainly everyone has to think harder than ever before.

It hardly seems possible that the college year is so nearly over. I shall welcome a vacation period very heartily.

think that when it goes, I  
can replace it is a fore-  
taste of joy and I  
am grateful for that  
right now.

Besides all the  
things labelled - not to  
be opened until Christ-  
mas, there were the  
andirons and tongs  
that came after we  
thought that you had  
already completely  
equipped our hearth.  
Now we have andirons  
at both fire-places  
and the little stand

Stanford University  
December 26, 1918.

Dearest Mrs. Hearst:

Your  
gladdened my Christmas  
as usual and this  
letter is to tell what  
words can of my joy.

The beautiful knitting  
bag replaces my old one  
that you did not  
admire; and waits  
and calls for me to  
knit again but there  
has been and still  
is no time. This bag  
may go out to evening



functions to hold "the dear's"  
kerchief, slippers and - be  
it whispered, - powder puff.

Then, the jersey over-dress  
is a joy. So far our winter  
has been too chilly and our  
house too much unheated to  
wear a sleeveless sweater,  
but a little later I shall  
wear it with silk waists  
and light skirts. It  
fits and is most  
comfortable.

Then, too, the yards of  
green velvet! I shall be  
marvellously upholstered in  
it some day. I think an  
evening coat? Is that what  
you intended? I shall have  
to wait, though, for my  
green velvet evening cape is  
still a beauty and until  
it is quite gone, I should  
feel sad to discard it or give  
it even second place. But to

breakfast.

Doctor Wilbur is home now and it is good to have him. I hope that he will be with us for longer periods now.

Give my love to Mrs. Hunt and the Clarks and wish them all a happy, new year for me, please.

I wish you a happy, peaceful year of joys.  
Always lovingly,  
Harriet Bradford

of fire - tools to do duty between the two hearts, which they are ample to do. We are giving you thanks every day for some one or more of the many things you have added to this home.

What a lovely Hacienda Christmas card that was this year. I thought it almost the prettiest that I had ever seen

Harriet Bradford  
R. H. B. 1918

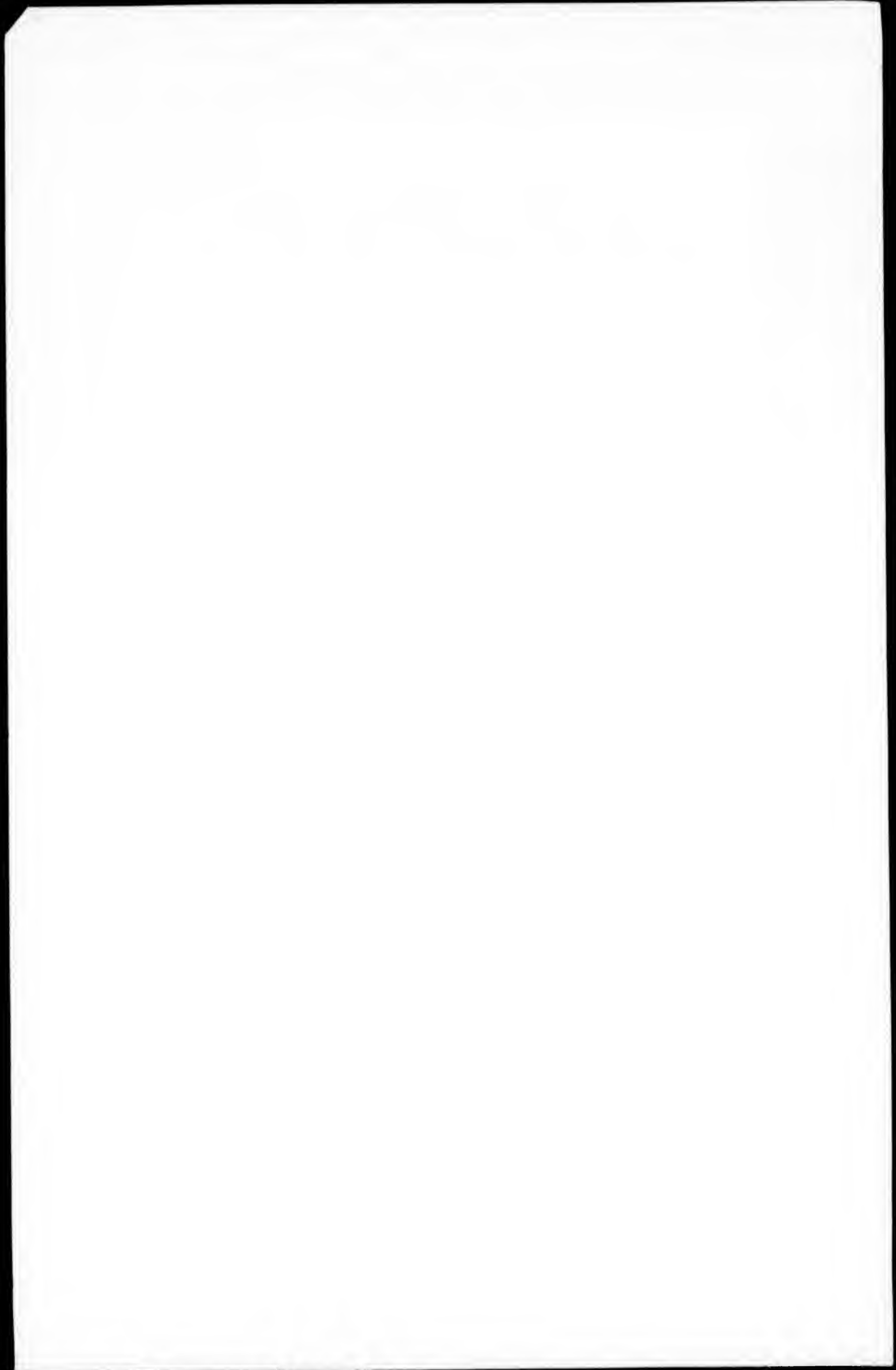
from you. and the Phoebe A. Hearst  
Christmas seals are so  
very pretty. I was fascinated  
by the outside of the packages  
as well as by their contents.

I have been hoping that  
you had a happy Christmas  
with the children in New  
York. They must have been  
so happy to have you  
there. It will be good  
to know that you are home  
again, though I think  
that you will find a  
good cold winter for  
California. We are having  
daily frosts that last  
late into the morning  
and look like snow  
at seven and eight. There  
is ice on the ground-pools  
every morning when  
we start out for our





PEMBROKE HALL EAST, BRYN MAWR COLLEGE, BRYN MAWR, PA.





Postmark: NEW YORK, N.Y. JUN 28 1893

POST CARD

Mrs. R. G. Hearst  
Pleasanton  
California

184931

Dear Auntie Hearst: I  
am sending you a photo-  
graph of me in my cap and  
gown. They were finished  
a week or so ago but I have  
not had time to send them  
off. The picture looks as  
though I were the saddest  
girl on earth, but I am  
not you may be sure.

Very lovingly,  
Harriet Bradford



Printed in Germany.

No. E 4278 pub. by Moores Pharmaclos, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

2516. Union Street.

Dear Mrs. Heart,

The box of flowers  
arrived, and our home is bright  
for your remembrance. We thank you  
very much for the gift, and assure you  
that our hearts hold you, and our love  
often goes out to you.

Yours most sincerely,

Chas. T. Bradford  
Lucile T. Bradford  
Harriet Bradford.



12:17

BRADFORD, HARRIET

TO EDWARD H. CLARK

1913-1924

172/204  
c

ROCKEFELLER HALL  
BRYN MAWR COLLEGE  
BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

Nov. 22, 1913

Mr. Edward H. Clark  
15 Broad Street  
New York.

Dear Mr. Clark:

I am writing to let you know  
where I am going to be for the  
Thanksgiving holidays, so  
that if you should discover  
that I was not at Bryn Mawr,  
you would not be alarmed.

I asked Mrs. Hearst if I  
might go up into western  
New York, to visit my  
half-brother's family. My  
father was very anxious  
for me to go, and as I have  
heard nothing from Mrs.

P.M.

Harriet Bradford

Hearst, I presume she does not mind. The place is somewhat queer to get to, however, so I shall feel better if you know where I am. I go to Cleau on the 8:20 P.M. Wednesday, arriving there at 5:44 Thursday morning, where I take an electric car at 6:30 A.M. to Salamanca. Do you think that is all right? Several of the girls think it a foolish thing for me to do alone, but I think I could manage it safely. If you disapproves, I shall be only too glad to stay at Bryn Mawr, and sleep away the holidays, for

many of the girls will be here.

I cannot take a day train before Thursday morning and would not get there till Thursday night.

Would you mind saying what you think of best?

Very sincerely,

Hannah Bradford.



Miss Harriet Bradford  
1410 East Fifty-Seventh Street  
Chicago, Illinois.

July 27, 1924.

Mr. Edward H. Clark  
15 Broad Street, New York.

Dear Mr. Clark:

I have just received word that I have passed the examinations for admission to the Illinois Bar, and I am requested by the Committee on Character and Fitness to have my previous employers make a statement in my behalf.

As an employer, I named Mrs. Hearst, suggested her de-  
cease, and referred to you. Also, in the list of general references --  
persons who had known me for some years -- I wrote your name, as I  
remember that you once told me that I might do this in another connection.  
So, now, if you can spare a moment from a busy day to tell this honorable  
committee what you may think of me that will be useful to them, I shall  
be most grateful.

(Address Mr. Clarence P. Denning, Room 1110,  
105 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Illinois.)

I think very often of you, and whenever I see Don, I  
ask eagerly for news of you. Your many kindnesses to me will always be  
greatly appreciated, and I hope that some day we may meet again and that  
I may find you as Don says "the same as ever".

I am at present employed as a regular law clerk by  
Fisher, Boyden, Kales and Bell, 134 So. La Salle Street, Chicago.

I told the committee that I had been "one of several  
social secretaries" for Mrs. Hearst in 1915-1916.

With cordial regards to you and Mrs. Clark,

Sincerely yours,

Harriet Bradford.

12:18 BRADFORD, MARY

1892-1904

72/204  
c



My Dear Mrs Hearst -  
We have been waiting  
for Mrs Lucile's return from  
St Helena where she is  
waiting - before arranging  
the time that you shall  
come and dine with us -  
- but she is having such a  
gay time there - and so  
puts off her coming from  
day to day - that we want  
you to come and give her

Chas. Hearst & Jr

Mrs. Otis Bradford

Please send  
a very kind note  
telling Mrs Bradford  
of my illness. I don't  
think that I shall  
not be able to accept  
her Regent's invitation  
until next week.  
will send a line  
on Monday about  
11:30 AM. I hope I  
~~will be able to~~  
accept.



Father and myself the pleasure  
of seeing you at our  
simple board - and  
I shall leave the selection  
of the day to you saying  
by the way that only one  
being and that is a week  
from Wednesday - are we  
engaged - so dear Mr. Thurst  
will you select the time  
and let me know so  
Mr Bradford can call  
for you and bring you  
up - to a quiet little season  
with us -

Hoping you are quite well -

My Bradford joins ours in  
sincere affection to you -

Mary Bradford -

828 Green St.

March 1<sup>st</sup> 1892

MARTIN & INGALSBE

BRUCE PORTER . . . 502 SUTTER ST., SAN FRANCISCO . . .

WALL DECORATIONS  
STAINED GLASS . . .  
DRAPERIES . . .

Pardon the scratches in this note for  
I sent my hunter and it made  
it difficult for me to write this.

March 22<sup>nd</sup> 1892

My Dear Mrs Hearst:-

I have let so many  
hours go by and have  
not written you. I tell  
you how happy you made  
me last Friday Evening!

Jefferson is wonderful -  
- and I did enjoy the  
play so much - and  
from all I hear and  
from my own judgment  
he must be far better in  
this part than in the



Rivals and I am so  
glad you sent the  
tickets to me for the  
train at San -

- And the sweetest of  
all pleasures was that  
you gave us of giving  
pleasure to others. We took  
but little babies who  
could not have gone  
otherwise - and we did  
so appreciate <sup>your</sup> sharing with  
~~you~~ the happiness of  
giving happiness to others.

- I have wanted to  
say to you dear Mrs. Hart  
that in our offer to

assist you in the  
Loan Exhibition we desire  
that you accept our  
services - for we most  
gladly donate them to  
the charity in which  
you are interested -  
and we are ready and  
willing now at any  
time to do your bidding  
and for my part  
dear Mrs. Hart I look  
forward with happiness  
to seeing you as often



as the work will bring us  
together and I hope  
that will be very plain  
- The printing of your  
Catalogue - I am sure  
will be done better and  
cheaper by Mr. Murdoch  
- I know him personally  
and would gladly  
assist you there  
I am -

Mr. Murdoch  
23/9/22

Very truly  
• sending love and  
appreciation to you for  
all the happiness your  
friendship is to us -  
Cordially yours  
Mary Bradford

to dear Julia and.

Mr Bradford - he always  
called her his sister and  
Julia loved her as her  
own mother - she spent  
all her childhood with her  
and her home was  
with her till her father  
married me - it was all  
such a sudden shock -  
and such an awful thing  
- that it took the heart out  
of Christmas too -

- It was Mrs Raymond that  
gave us this little home -  
- a blessed dear friend to  
us all - so if you do  
not get immediate  
acknowledgments from

Bradford's Cabin -

Jan 3<sup>rd</sup> 1899 -

My Dear Mrs Stewart -

Another year has come  
bringing me the glad  
assurance that you are  
in your heart and mind  
- I thank you for my  
little gratuity - of the  
quaint people at  
their work. It is most  
interesting and tells me  
that I was in your mind  
when you were taking  
that beautiful trip through  
Mexico -



And Harriet's dear little box - and now  
and my little knife pleased her so  
much - she says they are for her  
Cabinet - and just as soon as  
I can sit with her she promises to  
write for a little letter -

Mr Bradford says he hopes to write  
you tomorrow but if he should not  
I will tell you how he did appreciate  
the beautiful - Scarf - it is the handsomest  
I have ever seen - but I have never  
been to Mexico - it is such a beautiful  
color - and dear Lucile asks me  
to say that she will write very soon  
- but just now her heart is so heavy  
she cannot write - you have  
no doubt read the account of  
that awful fire in New York -  
in the house of Mr & Mrs Raymond -  
- Mr & Mrs Raymond were the  
nearest and dearest on earth -

Lucile and Mr Bradford  
you will understand  
why - for you  
certainly made us all  
very happy - Lucile  
looks so pretty in  
the scarf of her head.  
- God bless you and  
give you your hearts  
desire for this  
coming year -  
Very sincerely  
Mary Bradford.



the far north. It gives me  
joy that you should have  
thought of me, so far away.  
Little Harriet will write you  
& little Lella I know, when  
she settles down in school  
again after the excitement  
of the holidays, - the gay  
colors of the pretty scarf  
delighted her, and she  
desires to wear it on all  
occasions -

It would give us great  
happiness if you could  
stop away from home

Ans. 11-11-88

Bradford, Mass

Dear Mrs. Hearst

My dear husband  
has no doubt told you how  
delighted we all were with  
our gifts from you,  
this happy Christmas-  
time, but I want to  
tell you personally how  
happy you made me with  
the pretty Viking Spoon,  
with its messages from

myriad duties and come out to our  
little home. It is such a peaceful happy  
place - to us - , and your presence at  
our board would delight us all - ,

but you are so busy dear Mrs Stewart  
that I will not see - any time, but  
we should be so glad if you found  
at any time you could come, if  
you would telephone to Alby, - and he  
will bring you out and see you  
safely home again -

May the new year hold for you all  
your heart desires, and may the dear  
Lord lift the burden of anxiety now  
caused by the illness of Mr Clark.

Affectionately

Mary Bradford,

Jan 4<sup>th</sup> 1900

are a source of such comfort  
to my dear husband - that  
did I not so beautifully  
share in them I should yet  
fler for for his sake -

- My mother's heart rejoiced  
that my dear little girl should  
possess such a delicacy -  
necklace - as she clasped  
them round her neck they  
seemed always to have belonged  
there -

My Candelabra is such

Dear Mrs Hearst: -

How your package of  
beautiful gifts lightened  
our hearts cast in to glow  
over the death of dear  
Mr Valentine and my  
husband's only brother who  
died suddenly Christmas eve  
in New York - your thoughts



beauty. and makes the  
light shine more brightly in  
our Parlor - and satisfies  
my artistic taste every time  
I look at it - Thank  
you dear Mrs Hearst for  
my share in this beautiful  
thought - so perfectly embodied  
- I hope the new year may  
hold for you blessings  
on every hand - and  
for us another visit

from you to our dear  
home - we did enjoy  
having you here so much

With affection  
I am yours

Mary Ingelshe Bradford.

Dec 29<sup>th</sup> 1901

"Bradford's Cabin"

2516 Union St. San Francisco  
Dec. 13<sup>th</sup> 1904 -

Dear Mrs Hearst: -

My good husband  
has had it in his heart and mind  
to write you for some time  
past but as the holidays  
keep him pretty busy and  
he has not had a moments  
time I will write for the  
family and tell you just  
that we wish you every  
joy on the blessed day  
approaching - and

~~and~~ that nineteen hundred and  
five may bring the fulfilling  
of your hearts desire -

Our hearts are full of  
gratitude to you for your  
sweet thought of us -  
in the form of delicious  
grapes in this season and  
gorgeous chrysanthemums later  
- we have not written before  
and thanked you but  
our thoughts have gone out  
to you in love -

- You will be glad to hear  
that Mr Bradford has

Mrs. Abby Bradford



a beautiful new office on Seventh Street next  
the Post Office - a fine assistant and  
all the help he desires over the rush of the  
holidays - and that he never was so  
happy and contented - not his lot. God is  
very good to us - he is very well and never  
looked handsomer in his life -

We are all well - Harriet is doing beautifully  
in her music and drawing and at  
the head of her class at school - she has  
grown to be as tall as I am - and is  
in excellent health - Lucie - is doing  
beautifully in her work - Mr Field says he  
cannot get along without her - and so  
dear Mrs Hearst - the Bradford family  
are full of joy and gladness - and  
hope nothing greater - that that this  
same joy and gladness may be reflected  
across the ocean and find you in  
the same happy state  
Yours with love Mary Bradford.



12:19

BRALY, SUSAN I & FAMILY

1907-1919

72/204  
C

improving, and we have  
all taken heart. Mr Brady  
and Bertha are quite well  
and I am better than  
I have been for two years  
so we have much over  
which to rejoice.

About the first of July  
we will go somewhere for a  
cooler climate, whether north  
or south, we have not decid-  
ed.

With the best love of a devoted  
friend.

Yours affectionately  
Susan S. Brady

Ans,

20-7-07.

Susano June 17. 1907

My dear friend

This morning I  
read in the paper that  
you were home. It was  
a great surprise and a  
greater delight to know  
you were once more on  
this coast

We all send greetings  
and a hearty welcome  
home.

Sincerely I hope you are  
well and strong. It has  
been a long time since  
I have heard a word con-  
cerning you. So I am  
extendingly anxious to  
know just how you are.

Your heart will be heavy  
with me you, when you  
look out on the poor old  
city, but much of the old  
spirit that made San

Francisco is still there.  
and I think you will feel  
as L. W. Harris did when  
he wrote, "The damndest  
finest ruins ever gazed  
on any where."

Luseno has had a prosper-  
ous year, and the weather  
this Spring has been delight-  
ful. Elizabeth has been  
ill for over a year, but  
is gradually and slowly



very little time for anything except domestic work. The work has been much harder for her this year than last. She has passed her examinations creditable as far, but has not yet become, and she feels rather shaky about them.

Susan Brady

Poor Bessie has been very sick since

My dearest friend.

I send today a little token of love from Bertha and myself, which we hope you will accept. And the love that you wish it, I trust may also find a place in your heart.

Bertha has had

a wish that you may  
have a Merry Xmas.

With sincere love,

Susan J. Poole,

Stanford University,

Dec. 19, 1894.

we left Santa Cruz.  
I had her in San  
Francisco for nearly  
four weeks; under  
Mr Hirschfelder, and  
I think he found  
the trouble. Anyway  
she is much better  
and I hope to keep  
her home from  
now on. All she  
has to send is her  
dresses etc. and

This year has been a troubled  
one for us, Elizabeth and  
I have both been ill. Mrs  
and trained nurses for four  
months was our bitter portion.  
But that we are going to have  
another Christmas together makes  
us happy indeed, for there  
were times when there seemed  
but little hope of either of <sup>us</sup>  
being up again, and now  
our hearts are full of love and  
thankfulness and we want  
to say so to you, our dearest

My dear Mrs Hearsh

It has been such  
a long time since I have  
written to you, and a long  
time since I have heard,  
and O! such a long time <sup>since</sup> I  
last saw you. but my thoughts  
are with you daily, and my  
and my love for you grows and  
strengthens as the years go by.  
How as this year is drawing



to a close I want to send you all  
the kind thoughts, and wishes that a  
living heart can prompt, and a  
sincere and fervent desire, that  
the ~~years to come~~ may be many,  
and full of peace and joy for you  
who deserve so much.

How Old San Francisco has suffer-  
ed much this year, and in a  
measure the whole State. Of course  
you know how nobly, will took up  
the relief work, He goes at things as  
if he were inspired. I think <sup>you</sup> have  
given him the inspiration. To day  
he is the most talked of man in the  
nation: and the best loved, except  
by those who fear him, and their  
followers. I still hope to see him at  
the head of the Government, but whether  
he ever attains the office of President  
or not. He will go down in history  
as a greater man than any other  
of his time. I do rejoice with  
you in the greatness and goodness  
of your son.

and best loved friend.

We shall leave Fresno just  
as soon as we can shape the  
business so that it will be safe,  
for it is the climate here that  
has so worried us out.

Every crack and crevice of  
this letter is crowded full of love  
and affection for you, from  
this entire family

most lovingly

Susan & Braly

Fresno Dec 19th

Intention Hundred and Six

Mrs. Susan Brady  
1906

For W. R. H.



were very happy to get such beautiful presents. all of which they will tell you for themselves as soon as they are able. Elizabeth is up and over the worst of it, but Bertha is still quite ill.

With all the good wishes that a loving friend can send you, goes with this letter. May the year 1908 bring you nothing but happiness.

With much love,

Susan J. Braly.

Mrs. Braly  
Thanks

Tues Dec 30 1907

My dearest friend,

You just overwhelmed me with Christmas gifts.

My dress is a dream. I can't imagine myself in such a beautiful gown as it will make, but I will try to live up to it. My it is a beauty. And no peacock was enjoyed his tail feathers more than I was

The gown when I get it on.  
And such a sweet card came  
with it. It made me very  
happy. And I want to tell  
you I have not had a hand-  
some gown in fifteen  
years, except what those you  
have given me. And I am  
counted a well dressed woman  
here in Fresno. And this  
is the most beautiful one  
I have ever had. And the  
girls are almost more pleased  
than I am to have one

have it.

Mr Brady wants me to thank  
you for the exquisite frame,  
he was delight with it, only  
we would all have been glad  
to have your picture to go in  
it. And I would like very  
much to have one of little  
George to go with yours. only  
I don't want to ask you too much.

We all, except Mr Brady  
have been having grip this  
week. The girls would have  
written before this, for they

1922 Sacramento St  
Nov 19 1888

My dearest friend  
Your letter of in-  
vitation came this morn-  
ing and gave us much  
pleasure. One of my  
daughters will go with  
me on the four o'clock  
train Monday. but Mr  
Boddy is not quite well  
and begs you to excuse

You see only two  
are coming. I may  
invite some other  
guest for the same  
time. G. A. H.



him this time. and  
one of the girls will have  
to stay with him for  
we do not leave him  
alone as we once did.

I am glad indeed  
that I am so soon to  
have a visit with you,  
and again have the  
pleasure of seeing your  
beautiful home which

is always such a treat  
to us all.

Write them good bye  
Most Affectionately  
Susan & Prady

When can she come up + stay  
I have not been well  
a few days (perhaps the  
this spring, and I am  
gone at a time so that  
I must not be left  
tomorrow, myself in a  
alone. ~~...~~  
way I have not done before.

Mr Brady and the girls  
are well. and glad we are  
here instead of going south  
as we expected to do.

With very much love

Susan D Brady

Berkeley Inn

Berkeley

Front twenty fourth

roughly mine

10-11/20

My dear friends  
When I last  
heard of you, you were in  
New York, and you may  
still be there, but on a  
venture I am going to  
send you a note telling  
where we are, with a hope  
I may hear something  
of you.

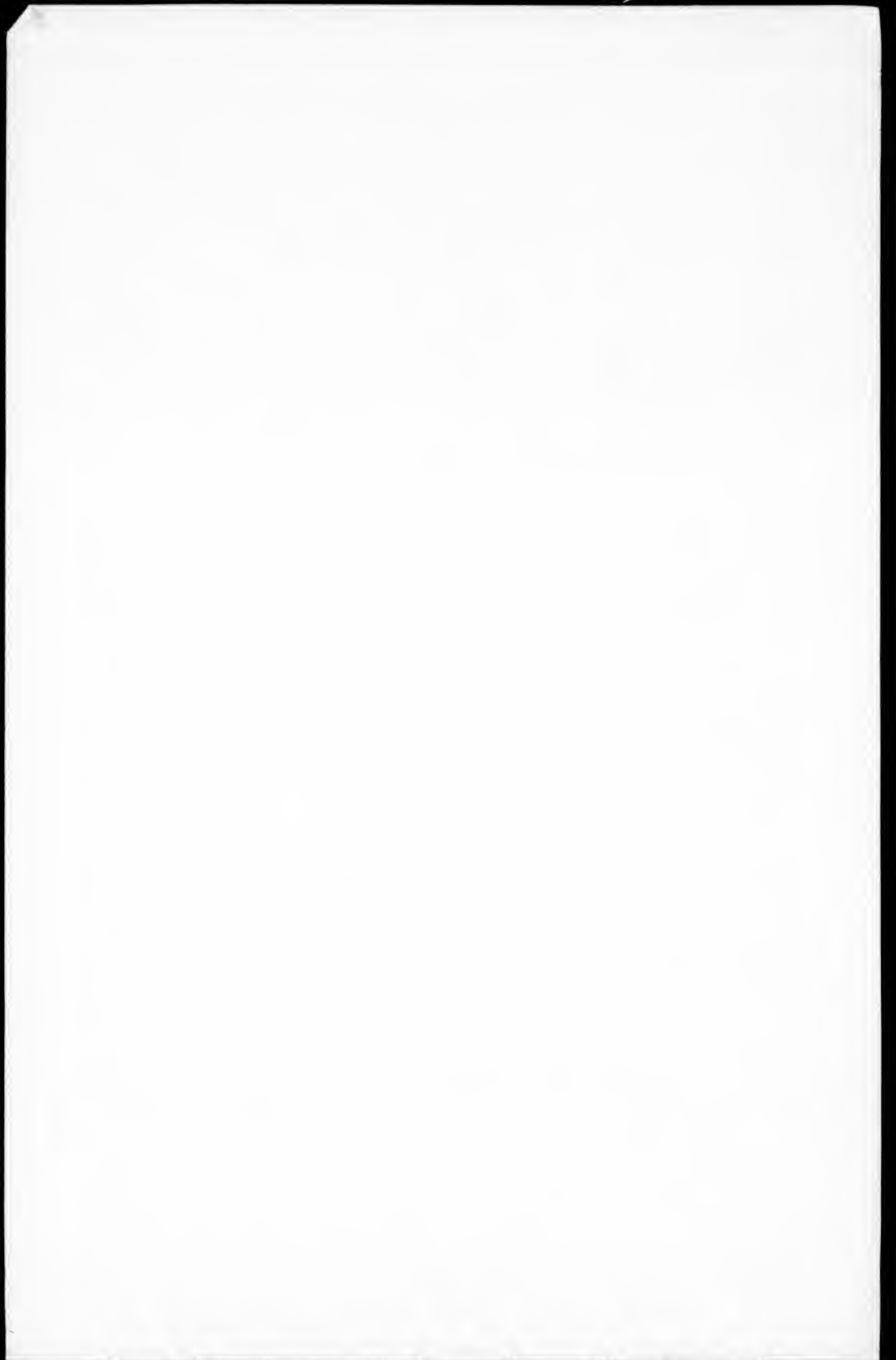
We came to Berkeley a

week ago, and have been  
horse hunting ever since  
with rather discouraging  
results. The trouble is our  
desire for comforts over  
balances the length of our  
pursue. However I think  
we will be able to adjust  
our differences after a  
little more time.

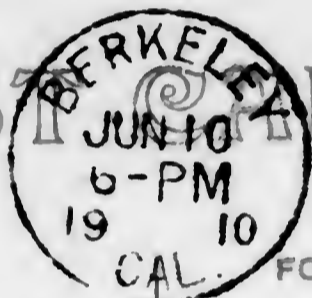
I hope you had a pleas-  
ant journey east and  
are now enjoying the

beautiful Hacienda,  
and if you are, I wish  
you would let me pass  
away from my family  
for a day, and have a  
glimpse of you, and the  
hills and trees and gorge-  
ous bloom by which you  
are surrounded. You have  
always been so good to  
me it makes me bold.  
I do not wish to be push-  
ing, but I would love  
to see you for a little while.





POST CARD



I want you to see our  
house so send this  
card. I am better  
and am going to  
the mountains soon.  
Hope you may  
have a pleasant  
summer.  
Mrs Brady

Mrs P. A. Hearst  
Pleasanton  
California

I have heard that the children have been taken east. And I am sure you miss them, but you are also relieved of much care. And that is some compensation.

I am much interested in your sons affairs. It looks like he has strong political aspirations. Surely it will be a great achievement if he get the nomination

Nov. 28<sup>th</sup>/12.

2901 Piedmont ave  
Berkeley

My dear friend

To day I am writing to you to ask about your doctor. I am much better, but <sup>not</sup> as well as I had hoped to be by this time. And am thinking of trying osteopathy, and there is so much danger of falling into the hands of incompetent or



dishonest man, I think  
best to try some one well  
recommended.

Also I want to ask if Mr  
Thayer has returned from  
his trip abroad. Mr  
Brady has written me several  
times since his return to Butte  
but has not mentioned him  
since his first letter. I know  
he wants a letter of introduction  
badly, and I do want him  
to have that chance. Up to the

present time he has <sup>had</sup> no  
help from any body, what  
he is, he has done for him-  
self under tremendous  
difficulty. And if he once  
has an opportunity he will  
arise some where worthwhile.

That you are very busy and  
doing beyond your strength  
every day I know, and I am  
ashamed to ask more of you.

Still I am asking it, for I  
do want him to have the  
letter

We are advertising our  
house for sale and hope to  
dispose of it by spring. There  
have been several parties  
to look at it, but nothing  
definite yet. I have sold  
some of our Fresno land  
and leased the balance. So  
am relieved of much care

I would be so glad if you  
would come to lunch with us  
some time when you are  
in Berkeley, but if not con-

moment. for you, can't

I see you sometimes at  
your home, or in the City.

There is something I want  
to talk over with you.

With a great deal of love I  
am as ever

Susan I Braly

January 28-1912



I am very glad I am  
to see the Hacienda in  
the spring. My last visits  
have been in the fall.

With very much love,

Susan I Braly.

March 3. 1912.

Ans. 12/17/12

By mail.

Sat. till Mon. p.m.

2901 Piedmont ave.

My dear friend,

Your letter of March

28 received, and I was  
indeed glad to hear from  
you, and will be quite  
delighted to see you when  
ever it is convenient for  
you.

It was too bad you should

have had a fall, for you  
to have had no serious  
injury is something to be  
truly thankful for.

A few weeks ago when  
I was writing to Edward  
I asked him if he would  
give Norman a letter  
of introduction to Mr  
Thayer, and with his usual  
promptness he answered he  
would, and just a few

days before I received  
your letter, I had one from  
Norman saying he had  
the letter from Mr Clark.

I will explain more fully  
why I did it when I see  
you.

We have all had a turn  
with grippe, Bessie was  
very ill had to have a  
doctor and nurse, but  
we are in usual health-  
again

Let me say that my wardrobe is in excellent condition, - all thanks to you, and just let me whisper I have a new pair of corsets that have done more for me, than all the help. I never would have had them but for you.

It was so good to

Ans. 11/11/12

Priscoll Apartment  
Cor. Gray & Jones,

My dear friend,  
You have perhaps heard that we have leased our house in Berkeley for a year, and are thinking of going abroad for a while. We hope to get off by the middle of this month, but are not sure



that we can get ready  
by that time. I do hope  
you will not think we  
are making a mistake,  
but I am so much  
better that it gives me  
courage to try it.

I would be so glad to  
see you before we go,  
but I realize that you  
have all your time  
taken up.

We are going first to  
Switzerland, and re-  
main there while the  
weather is good, and  
spend the winter in  
Paris or Munich; for Butte  
would like to try to do some  
work in the studios if I  
keep well enough so she  
will not have the care of  
me all the time.

see Edward again, and  
I was much pleased  
to see him looking  
so well. He is a rare  
man.

With my dearest love  
as always,

Susan I Praly

July 2, 1912



U.S.M.S. "NEW YORK"

July 20 1912

My dear friend

Here we are on  
shipsboard, very comfort-  
ably settled in our  
state room, and ex-  
pecting to have a delight-  
ful voyage.

Our trip across the  
continent was com-  
fortable, and the



Altitude did not  
affect me in the least

It was so good of  
you to remember  
us when leaving San  
Francisco. Miss Lagon

had a hard time  
finding us. We all  
appreciated your letter  
very much.

I was sincerely  
sorry not to have seen  
you before leaving

but we had so little  
time after we decided  
to go. It gave none of  
our friends any time  
to have us visit them.

We will write from  
the other side and  
tell you of <sup>our</sup> passage  
with much love

Susan & Brady

for the winter I will let  
you know, I will let you  
know how we are, and where  
we are. And hope I may  
hear from you once again.

Our house in Berkeley is  
still rented, which is a  
relief and also a help to  
us.

With much love and all  
good wishes. I am

Affectionately

Susan & Brady

105.17 sh

San Jose will always reach us

Los Gatos Aug 30<sup>th</sup>

Ms. B. IX / 13,

My very dear friends,

Ever since our return  
home, I have waited hope-  
ing to be able to write  
you a happy and cheer-  
ful letter, on account of  
Bertha's recovery, but it  
has been so very slow,  
that sometimes I wonder  
if she improves at all.

The Mrs. are more too sanguine, but are hopeful. So I keep my courage up, most of the time -

We have been here now three months and a half.

And have decided to make a change. Either to the mountains or the sea side, the place not quite settled on.

I have not wanted to cash any of my cases.

on you, for from the papers it seemed you must be having a very happy summer. And I rejoice in all things good that come to you

Edward was so awfully good to us in New York. And we did so appreciate all he did for us. If there were more like him this would be a much better and happier world.

When we are once located



I go, if you are not too busy with the many call on your time and strength. When you are in San Francisco and have a little time if you will call me on the phone I will go right over if it is for only ten minutes visit.

I would have been so glad to have had

a longer visit with Edward but was thankful for the few minutes I did get.

I can't help thinking of you to day for it is just a year since brother John his son and wife and I had luncheon with you. And I was so happy for I thought dear Bertha was out of danger

Dec. 14/57/15.

Hotel Fresno  
Fresno

My dearest friend

I am writing  
just a note this Sunday  
evening to tell you, Mrs  
Richardson has just finish  
ed a portrait of Bertha.  
and I thought I would  
like to have you see it while  
it is at Vickery, if you are  
in that neighborhood and  
have the time. It will be

there all of this week and perhaps next. It is not all I could wish for, but she had a very poor photograph to work from. So I am rather pleased that it is as good as it is.

Elizabeth and I were in Berkeley nearly all of March and April. I wanted to see you, but knowing how many calls there are on your time thought it kinder not to ask to see you this time, but when we are there in Sept

or October, if there is anything left of you I hope to have a little visit.

We expect to be here until some time in June, then go into the mountains between here and Yosemite, and stay as long as I think it is doing me good.

Our horse is rented to very nice people I think, so we will be free for a year.

With great appreciation and much love. Susan & Prady  
May 21<sup>st</sup> 1915



The way of furniture. It is  
astounding how little one  
can do with what they  
have to.

I must tell you what I  
think is a bit of good news  
Norman Brady has bought  
my home in Berkeley for  
his mother and sister. I  
am proud of him for being  
able, but more proud that  
he had the disposition to  
do it for them. He is just.

Palm Springs

Jan 20. 1919.

My dear friend

To day a month  
ago we moved into our  
little home here. And on  
that day we received your  
Christmas gifts, which are  
lovely, and much appreciated  
I will take both pride and  
pleasure in using my  
beautiful bag when I get

back to town. and Elizabeth  
just adores lacey filmy  
things to wear. so we are  
both much pleased with  
our + mas presents.

We are enjoying our  
home here, for the climate  
is fine, and there has  
not been a case of in-  
fluenza in the little  
town. We are living  
in the most primitive

way; sleeping eating &  
all in one room. but  
we have a fine open fire  
place and are very com-  
fortable. The influenza  
has been, and is still  
so bad in Los Angeles that  
the family there advised  
us not to come in, so  
we have gotten on with  
what we could get from  
our attic in Berkeley in

all right in every way.

I sincerely hope you had a delightful winter in New York. A letter from Mrs Clark told me you were there. I do not know if you are home yet. but suppose you will be soon if you have not yet returned.

I have been intensely interested in the Becker accusations against Mr

Mrs. Bealy  
Jan. 20 - 1819



Hearst. It certainly looks  
like he would come out  
with flying colors. I have  
always said when I have  
heard him accused, that  
the strongest proof of his  
loyalty was the fact they  
could prove nothing  
against him, with all  
the secret service depart-  
ment work<sup>ing</sup> to the limit  
trying to trap him.

The only Republican paper

I take is the Rowell paper  
of Fresno. That is always  
very bitter against Mr  
Hearst, but so far he has  
no comment to make  
on this committee investiga-  
tion. Guess he don't know  
what to say!!

Give my love to Mrs Clark  
And to you dear Mrs Hearst  
I am as ever your de-  
voted friend  
Susan J Braly

2  
I presume your dear  
brother met the end, you  
would be comforted.

You have had every  
detail I know, but I  
wish to assure you; you  
have nothing to regret  
in not being with her,  
for you could not have  
given her more loving  
care than she had. The  
only thing I would  
have differed is, that

My dear friend,  
whether you are  
in New York or on your  
way home, I do not know  
but I do know your  
home coming will be  
sad, for there will be  
one less glad heart to  
welcome you. But if  
you could realize with  
what peace and cheer-



You also might have the sweet  
memory of his dear and beau-  
tiful face that I have.

Nothing has given me more  
genuine pleasure for a long  
time than being remembered  
by you while you were so far  
away in Japan. And to  
know you were having a restful  
trip. So many times I think  
of you and rejoice that you  
have no time to make your  
cars mending. You have  
had so many burdens for  
years, that anything that  
gives you rest and pleasure  
gives me pleasure.

You must know I am  
intensely interested in your  
Sons Campaign. And would



6 to put through a new  
enterprise like Arbor Day  
they come to me. The  
Chamber of Commerce come  
to me when they want  
a woman's aid in any  
thing. And now the  
Democratic paper has  
been after me over and  
over to get an interview  
concerning my early  
life. but I have told  
them nothing. In fact

5 gladly do something to  
help. I know I am  
only a drop in the great  
Political Sea. but here  
in my own Bailiwick  
I stand for as much as  
any one woman can  
for all that is right.

The Supervisors will  
listen and grant about  
anything I want for  
the Orphan Home. When  
a woman is wanted to

I know but let's not for fear I  
might say the wrong thing. But  
if you would tell me what to  
say that would be of benefit  
to him. You may depend I  
would be glad to do it, and  
keep "secret" too. You know  
the papers and all opposed to  
him say he has no sympathy  
with the working man. That  
he panders to them for votes  
so I thought if there was some  
thing I might say showing  
his kindness of heart and sym-  
pathy for the oppressed, before  
he thought of political advance-  
ment it might be of use.

The chairman of the "Horse  
Club" and I counsel together.  
and Mr Praly is a member

so I keep in close touch  
with what is going on.

Now if there is nothing  
you think I can do to  
help the good cause  
along, you need not  
trouble to answer this.  
but if there is, you can  
depend on me absolutely

Most Affectionately

Susan T Praly

Susano

March twenty seventh



How we know that that is just  
what you always are; though it  
is always an inspiring thought.

With the hope that you too  
are enjoying a chrysanthemum  
fest, we all wish you tremendous.

and with very much love

Love faithfully yours

Bertie B. Galy

November ~~fourteenth~~.

Nov 18 - XI - 08.

1922 Sacramento St.  
San Francisco

My dear Mrs. Harst

And how you saw sent  
us another big box of 900-  
year chrysanthemums to  
overwhelm us with gay color  
and happy sentiments of  
appreciation! The first  
bunch is still blooming bravely,  
with hardly a miss, so now



We are living in an enchanted garden within our four walls. You know how good we think you are to remember us like this; and I think it makes us good too. At least, as we stroll about among our flower beds, it makes us gay.

Father and Mother were here this time to enjoy the viewing of the box, and what

added to the entertainment. It is very satisfactory to have Father and Mother with us again. And with - them, and the weather, and the gay shops, and the flowers, we are entirely too convinced with life to be good for any thing just now.

What a busy person you must be with your friends and your chrysanthemums! But

to express my appreciation of the  
good you did for — and tell  
you besides that she often speaks  
of you, and of the treat it was  
to have a good visit with you.

With the best of wishes that you  
are well, and with much love

I am very faithfully yours  
Bertha Gray.

November 8<sup>th</sup> 1910

1560 J C St. Fresno.

Dear Mrs. Hearst

Mother has not yet finished  
telling us of her pleasant visit with  
you at the Hacienda, and how much  
good it did her. And although  
she insists that she is going to  
write to you herself, she is so much  
better when she does nothing at all.  
I am going to steal the opportunity  
while she is still asleep this  
morning, and send you a word  
in her place.

We are very comfortably located

Nov. 17/XI/10.



is Fred is a furnished house for  
a few weeks, or until we get our  
affairs settled properly for the  
winter, and while the good sunshine  
holds out.

Her first uncomfortable  
quarters and the ~~best~~ diet did not  
agree with mother, but now she  
is much better again; and the  
present good weather and Mr. Coys  
automobile give promise of making  
her over. When the fogs come  
down, as they always do here,

we are bent on following the sunshine  
farther south. So we are looking  
forward to a rambling, outdoor  
vacation of some sort, and the ex-  
pectation of mother's complete recovery.

She has told us all about  
the best improvements you are  
making at the Hacienda, and  
also she has told us what  
beautiful care you took of her, the  
effects of which I immediately saw  
when I met her at Pleasanton.  
And so, although she is not  
awake to speak for herself, I would



Missing you ever for years, and we  
hope the time is near

We all wait in longing for  
our best love.

Yours faithfully  
Bertha Beale.

September 9<sup>th</sup> 1911

~~Note  
make.~~

2901 Piedmont ave.

Berkeley —

Dear Mrs. Harst

Mother was so very dis-  
appointed to hear that she missed  
you Tuesday by not being here.  
It was the first time that she had  
been out of the house since she  
came home. We had in-

tended to write to you when we knew  
our plans; but these plans seemed  
to change from day to day. For  
about three weeks mother had not  
been so well, and we hoped to  
make arrangements for her to  
go to San Antonio, but we could

find no satisfactory place. Suddenly  
she decided to go to Palo Alto  
to see Dr. Reynolds, as she values  
his opinion; and that is what  
brought us on Tuesday. Dr. Reynolds  
thinks that her heart is better — but  
he thinks also that she needs a great  
deal of treatment for her digestion;  
and he wants her to stay at the hospital  
in Palo Alto for a month under his  
care. Mother has not decided to do  
this yet however, as she is quite  
determined to spend October in Fresno.  
But the trip to Palo Alto and  
San Francisco did her good; and

she came home after three days  
much stronger and better than  
when she went away, much to  
everyones delight, and she is now  
feeling so much better that she  
hopes now than ever to see you.

She was disappointed not to get  
you in the place in San Francisco  
but she wants me to tell you  
that she hopes very much that  
she may see you this month.  
And we all hope that you will  
come to luncheon with us some  
day. We have looked forward to

has made this fin-  
cushion for me to  
send to you, our  
fairy-god-mother,  
with our best love  
and wishes and kind-  
est remembrances.

Ever your grateful  
friend

Elizabeth M. Brady

Friend

Christmas 1907

Ans. 10/1/08.

Very Christmas

My dear Mrs Hearst

And may this

New Year bring to you  
all the good that  
you desire.

Not being able  
this winter to do any  
work myself, Bertha



ful, gracious spirit  
reigns and that your  
many friends are  
richer, better, and hap-  
pier for knowing you,  
and may our deepest  
love and sincerest best  
wishes help to bring you  
back to health.

Mother and I are hope-  
fully looking forward to  
seeing you well and  
strong when we return  
to Berkeley in May.

Norman T Brady  
has bought our Berkeley  
house for his mother

Miss Elizabeth Brady  
Mar 22 - 1919

Desert Inn  
Palm Springs - Calif.  
Box 123

March 22 - 1919

Our dear Mrs. Hearst,  
Mother and I are  
deeply distressed to hear  
that you have been very  
ill, and we sincerely hope  
it has not been the "flu"  
and that now you are  
entirely well.

You are, and al-  
ways have been, so much  
to us. Even when we  
can not see you, we  
know that your beauti-

and sister, and they  
are to arrive there in June  
when the house is to be ready  
for them.

Mother and I are also  
looking forward with pleasure  
for an occasion to use our  
beautiful Christmas presents.

Mother's bag is so indicative  
of your exquisite taste, which  
is greatly appreciated by us; as  
also is my choice lace scarf,  
and these shall always be high-  
ly prized.

We do wish there were accom-  
modations in this wonderful  
valley suitable for you.

The climate this year, I think,  
has been equal to Egypt. It has  
been warmer than Arizona was,  
the past three winters, and we  
hear the winter there has been  
cold this year; and here, it  
has been spring like and sum-  
mery, with only a few light  
rains to add charm and  
variation. I have never seen  
so much beautiful coloring in



we saw this charming  
little bungalow, built of  
adobe, concrete and plaster,  
thoughtfully arranged  
for hot weather and cold  
with plenty of windows  
and a screened porch  
to catch the maximum  
amount of sun shine  
and with up to date  
plumbing and hardwood  
floors, and no one hav-  
ing ever lived in it since  
it was recently completed;  
we decided to buy it  
for which, I am thankful  
as mother has not

Elginville Parkey

sky and mountains  
any where else.

With all this wonder  
climate and beauty, only  
50 miles from Riverside,  
there is only a very  
small settlement here.

Desert Inn, with its  
bungalows, is the chief  
feature. Their best rec-  
ommendation is the table,  
though, every thing, though  
simple is very clean;  
but the prices are exorbitant,  
and any way we were  
tired of hotels, and fear-  
ful of the "flu" so when



had the "flu"

Our furnishings have been only a few absolute necessities, which were available, from our Berkeley attic, and also, which were sent to us by my ever faithful, thoughtful, Sam Joe Cousins, from their attic.

On account of the "flu" we would not let any one shop for us, as we ourselves would not go to town to do so. Now with our Berkeley house sold, releasing our furniture there, we can furnish a very comfortable winter home here.

The enclosed cards, with descriptions, will give you a little <sup>of our</sup> idea of our delightful surroundings. From the front of our house, looking across the desert to the south, only a few miles away, we see a beautiful snow-capped mountain panorama, which is a never ending source of interest and enjoyment, in its out-line, the changing colors, deep blue predominating and its lights and shades.

Our dear Mrs. Hearst, mother always joins me in deepest love for you and kindest regards for your family -  
Tringly - Elizabeth Braly

the first of Aug.

This will reach you  
about the time of Will  
graduation I think give  
to him my kindest  
regards and congratula-  
tions.

With love

Sincerely Yours

Susan Brady

Answered July 4th

Fussess June 18.

My Dear Friend

Your kind  
letter and favor en-  
closed was received  
a few days ago. Accept  
my thanks for both.

Bessie is home but  
not well, she had  
to leave school a week  
before it closed, which  
she very much re-

grated, as she had  
hoped for honorable  
promotion on the  
last examination.  
I had not returned  
her last report when  
she was taken sick  
and came home,  
and as I still have  
it I will send it  
that you may see  
how she stands. It  
is an average report.  
She has <sup>had</sup> better and  
worse. I think it quite  
creditable considering  
her deafness.

The gratitudes and

love I bear you for  
furnishing the means  
whereby Bessie can have  
such a advantage I will  
never be able to express  
but I feel confident  
you know I am not  
lacking in either.

I will surely see you  
this fall while you are  
in San Francisco. I  
will have to stay with  
Bessie most of the time  
during her school  
days. I think therefore  
will go down about



# NIGHT LETTER

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA INCORPORATED CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following Night Letter. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Night Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.

This is an UNREPEATED NIGHT LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT S. E. Cor. Pine and Montgomery Sts., San Francisco ALWAYS OPEN

2699

26PO RS 35NL

PALO ALTO CALIF OCTOBER 24 1913

MRS PHOEBE HEARST

FAIRMONT HOTEL SANFRANCISCO CALIFORNIA

OUR BERTHA PASSED QUIETLY AWAY AT 3 OCLOCK TODAY SERVICES  
AT 505 EMBARCADERO RD PALOALTO SUNDAY AT THREE OCLOCK INTERMENT  
MONDAY IN SANJOSE AT ELEVEN AM PLEASE NOTIFY MR ROCKWELL  
AND MR CLARK

SUSAN I BRALY

925PM.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# WESTERN UNION



# TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

RECEIVED AT 1025AM SF F 23 NL

Palm Springs Cal Ap1 3

Mrs Margaret Clark

c/e Mrs P A Hearst

Pleasanton Cal

We are deeply distressed to hear of Mrs Hearst's illness our sincere prayer are that she may soon be better let us hear.

Susan I Braly

12:20

BRISBANE, ARTHUR

1898-1916

72/  
204  
c

NEW YORK JOURNAL  
EVENING EDITION  
EDITORIAL ROOMS

July 5, 1898.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I enclose a clipping from "Black and White" of London, containing what seems to me a very good picture of your son. He is in excellent company on this page, as you will notice.

Let me congratulate you on the splendid work which Mr. Hearst is doing in Cuba. Nothing finer could have possibly been done for The Journal or for Mr. Hearst's career. I am sure that, in spite of your anxiety, you must be very proud of his present work. The papers throughout the country are full of his praise. He has been blamed and attacked a great deal, as you know, and in a majority of cases because of his subordinates' errors in taste and judgment. But the reaction which has set in sweeps all that away, and if his orders are carried out here, to keep the character of the paper what he wants it to be, I think we shall hear no more of the abuse.

Mr. Hearst's work in Cuba delights The Journal office, of course and it is admiringly discussed everywhere.

I do not know whether you will remember my being presented to you by your son at the Waldorf.

Yours very sincerely,

Arthur Brisbane



Palm Room  
I do hope that  
you will come,  
and that you are  
very well.

Yours very sincerely  
Arthur Brisbane

Arthur Brisbane  
Room 1061

11  
The Waldorf-Astoria  
Fifth Avenue 33<sup>d</sup> and 34<sup>th</sup> Streets  
and Ustor Court  
New York.

Tuesday Sept 13/12

My dear Mrs. Hearst-

Mr. Hearst has  
just told me that  
you are in town.

I wonder if you  
would care to  
take luncheon  
with some friends

of mine tomorrow  
Wednesday at one  
~~two~~ o'clock? I  
should be greatly  
delighted if you  
would come -

My cousin Mrs.  
Seward Cary is  
to be with us, and  
Oliver Belmont.

Mr. Hearst has  
promised to come  
if you will be  
with us. I am  
stopping at this  
hotel for the  
day - Will you  
kindly send an  
answer to the  
hotel office?  
We shall take  
luncheon in the

Mr. and Mrs. Seward Cary  
announce the marriage of their daughter  
Phoebe to Mr. Arthur Brisbane,  
Tuesday, the thirtieth of July,  
one thousand nine hundred and twelve  
at Calvary Church, New York.



NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL  
Office of A. BRISBANE

*dictated  
at headquarters  
not able  
write clearly*

January 9th, 1915.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I was very much touched by your very kind invitation to visit you in California, and by the very earnest repetition of the invitation which came through Mrs. Shearn.

Nothing could give me greater pleasure than to avail myself of the opportunity that you offer, and I shall do so.

While I am able however, and since I cannot work regularly at this moment, I feel that it is my duty to go to Europe for a few weeks and see what is done there. I have some ideas that I want, for whatever they may be worth, to put before those interested in the war.

My visit will be brief and I shall return immediately.

Then, if I learn from you that my visit would still be welcome, and convenient, I shall go at once to California, and recall to you your most kind invitation.

It would give me very great pleasure to see you in California, and to see under your direction the State that owes so much to you.

who  
Nathan Straus/tells me that he has met you has this for his favorite anecdote:

" The man who wanted to find the nearest way to the hospital was advised to go into the Irish saloon and say ,  
" Down with the Pope ." But in California, all you have got to

--2--

do is to say one word against Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, and you will find your way to a hospital in five minutes."

Your very friendly interest in my illness has touched me very deeply.

I shall never forget it.

Yours very sincerely,

Arthur Brisbane



*Please  
excuse the change  
made without  
T. H. H.*

Dictated March 21st, 1915.

Transcribed March 28th, 1915.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I am on my way home.

There are two Californias, one of them, and by far the better of the two is enclosed within the green hedges of the Hacienda. THAT California gave me back my health.

The other California is beautiful, but with its hotels, noise and constant calls, is from from beneficial to middle aged illness .

I am going back to spend a few quiet days on my farm, before I begin real work again. I owe to you the fact that I am able to do this, and to think of work at all.

I should probably have stayed a few days longer here in the south--I arrived in Los Angeles last Friday, the 18th--but I had to leave on Monday, the 22nd, or wait for another month--because everything is crowded .

I went from Los Angeles to San Diego, returning the same day, that I might see the Fair, and the Bay.

I motored 190 miles with Mr. A.D. Lasker on Saturday, saw Redlands, Pasadena, Riverside, etc.

But I have not seen anything as beautiful, or any place that would suit me as well for a residence, as the last stop on the Alpine railway which you are about to construct.

President Wheeler kindly invited me to luncheon



with a number of the Professors but I could not accept as I was leaving. I shall try to tell people of the East something about this wonderful State.

I hope that I can send some thousands out here. Southern California is wonderful, and beautiful--but, Northern California is wonderful, DIGNIFIED and beautiful--the people are CALIFORNIANS.

You will be amused to hear that only recently 45,000 men and women FROM IOWA attended a picnic for Iowans. No wonder you say that Central Iowa wants to teach Californians how to live and what to do.

I hope that I shall see you soon in the East, and that I may see you again here in California. About the latter I am in doubt as I do not expect to rival in age the big trees that I saw at Santa Cruz.

It will take I think what time I have left to do the work that I have left undone.

Phoebe appreciates as I do your kindness, hospitality and the very great debt that I owe you.

I hope that I may repay it, partially, in good for for your son.

Please remember me to Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Griswold, Mrs. Hayes, Mr. Goldsborough. They are fortunate in your friendship.

Yours very sincerely,

*A. Brisbane*

P.S. I ordered sent to you from New York the Life of Voltaire by Tallentyre--a woman. Will you let me know if it does NOT reach you. I am quite certain that parts of it will interest you.

A.B.

and a nuisance,  
with such hospitality.

ans. 9  
July 9

Phoebe and our  
children are well.  
I have brought them  
here for the summer,  
and am remaining  
two weeks. This is  
so near to New York.

that Phoebe can  
have her sister and  
her sister's two children  
here with her. The  
four children are  
very close in age,  
and the mothers have  
exactly the same  
interests - so that  
they will have a

VILLA OLYMPIA,  
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N.Y.

June 10-1915

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

I hope that  
you are well,  
and have not  
allowed your  
work for the expedition  
to press too heavily  
upon you.  
Phoebe and I  
were very sorry to  
hear of the children's  
illness, understanding your intense

and a nuisance,  
with such hospitality.

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children are well.  
I have brought them  
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and am remaining  
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ans. 8  
July 8

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ALEXANDRIA BAY, N.Y.

June 10-1915

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and have not  
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to press too heavily  
upon you.

Phoebe and I  
were very sorry to  
hear of the children's  
illness, understanding your intense

Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.



interest, knowing of  
your inevitable anxiety,  
you have all 3  
of the little yellow  
haired boys now,  
and I know that  
makes you happy,  
in spite of all the  
care.

I enclose an  
utterly inadequate  
tribute to your work

for the University.  
I wish I might  
have expressed  
better the intense  
admiration that  
I feel for your  
unselfish devotion  
to these boys and  
girls, away from  
home +

I had personal  
experience of your  
wonderful kindness,  
when you received  
me, broken down,

refer

article about the  
university first in a  
newspaper not  
owned by your son.

I shall republish  
it from the Evening  
Sun in all of our  
papers, that our  
millions of readers

may know of your work  
in any mother get  
glory and public  
approval from the  
works of their sons -  
your son is helped  
in public esteem by  
his mother's work -  
and you are honored  
by the splendid public  
big game that he has made.

Arthur Brisbane

are combinations

2

VILLA OLYMPIA,  
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N.Y.

Very happy Summer.  
Phoebe sends  
you her love, and  
thanks for all  
your kindness to  
us both -  
Will you please  
remember us to  
Mrs. Brooks, Mr.  
Goldsbrough, Mrs.  
McDonald and to  
your brother.

Your son has  
asked me to  
go with him to  
California in  
July. I wish that  
I might go. But  
I do not think  
I am well enough  
to justify another  
absence from the  
office. If he

insists upon it, as he  
seems inclined to  
do, I shall go of  
course.

It will be a great  
pleasure to see you  
again, if I do go.  
I believe that I owe  
to your hospitality  
in California the  
fact that I am still  
at work.

Yours sincerely

Arthur Brisbane

P.S. you will understand  
my publishing the



July 31<sup>st</sup>, 1915:  
my dear Mrs. Hearst -

It was a great pleasure to get your kind letter, and the hospitable invitation to The Hacienda.

I am afraid there is no hope of my seeing California again this year. I need not tell you that Phoebe and I appreciate the invitation. My health seems to be good enough for work, and I am trying to get some work done.

When a man is fifty years old and has not accomplished anything, he cannot afford to think much about vacations.

Phoebe's grandmother, Mrs. Walter Cary, leaves for San Francisco today via the Canal, with her sister, Miss Jove, and her son, Thomas Cary, not the oldest of the family but sixty-five years old. Mrs. Cary is eighty-three years old, needless to say she has energy. I should be very glad should the occasion arise, if she and her sister might meet you in San Francisco. They were going to the Fairmont Hotel at first, but they thought it might be better if they were nearer the heart of the city. They are to stop at the Clift Hotel (not the Cliff House). Somebody recommended it to them, but as I had never heard of it I should not think it would be very good and I dare say they will change to the Fairmont as soon as they arrive.



I feel guilty in writing you of this visit, as it may impose upon you the making of an extra call. On the other hand, you spoke so strongly of your desire to see Phoebe's grandmother, if she should go out, that I feel I ought to let you know of her visit.

I hope that the little boys are well, that you have not allowed the Exposition to tire you too much.

Phoebe is in the Thousand Islands with the children and very happy. She would send you her love if she were here, and her thanks for your very kind invitation.

Please remember me to Mrs. Brooks and Mr. Goldsborough.

yours sincerely,  
Arthur Brisbane.

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL  
Office of A. BRISBANE

December 30th, 1916.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I write this to wish you a New Year of good health and strength--the things that you desire, that you may continue your good work for others.

The bitter wind, the snow and the ice here, remind me of your hospitality and kindness two years ago---the contrast is great.

I think of your beautiful place and am glad to know that you are in it, with your grandchildren about you. I remember the long drives, the close cropped vineyards, the beautiful rooms, the warmth of hospitality of which you were the centre, the mountains in the back, and above all your extraordinary kindness.

I have not forgotten them, and shall never forget them. Unfortunately, in return, I can only wish for you the things that are yours by right.

I heard with great sorrow of your recent accident. I had just been seeing, on a business matter, at the request of your son, a very cold blooded individual--Thomas F. Ryan.

He told me, very earnestly, that the most impressive sight he had seen in years was yourself in that great procession in which you appeared in spite of threats and of personal hardship.

Life is disappointing at best to those who look upon the world intelligently as you do.

But it must be a great comfort to know that you have,



and HAVE DESERVED the love of your State, and the respect of  
the world.

I wish you a really Happy New Year, Phoebe sends you  
her love, and we both thank you for your very great kindness  
and hospitality.

Yours very sincerely,

Arthur's Birkard

I hope that we may see  
you in New York this  
winter - will you please  
remember me with best  
wishes, to the friends at  
Pleasanton -

NEW YORK EVENING JOURNAL  
Office of A. Brisbane

December 30th, 1916.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I write this to wish you a New Year of good health and strength -- the things that you desire, that you may continue your good work for others.

The bitter wind, the snow and the ice here, remind me of your hospitality and kindness two years ago -- the contrast is great.

I think of your beautiful place and am glad to know that you are in it, with your grandchildren about you. I remember the long drives, the close cropped vineyards, the beautiful rooms, the warmth of hospitality of which you were the centre, the mountains in the back, and above all your extraordinary kindness.

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(Arthur Brisbane - #2)

of personal hardship.

Life is disappointing at best to those who look upon the world intelligently as you do.

But it must be a great comfort to know that you have, and HAVE DESERVED the love of your State, and the respect of the world.

I wish you a really Happy New Year, Phoebe sends you her love, and we both thank you for your very great kindness and hospitality.

Yours very sincerely,

Arthur Brisbane

I hope that we may see you in New York this winter. Will you please remember me, with best wishes, to the friends at Pleasanton.



WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAM

Form 1864

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, VICE-PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, VICE-PRESIDENT

RECEIVED AT 16 Broad St. (Stock Exchange Bldg.), N. Y. ALWAYS OPEN

JAN 22 1915

23SF MN 36 BLUE 5 EXTRA

CHICAGO ILLS 21 VIA PLEASANTON CALIF 22

MRS P-HOEBE HEARST 797

ROOM 18 FIFTH FLOOR MILLS BLDG 15 BROAD ST NEW YORK

DR MURPHY OF CHICAGO HAS ORDERED ME TO STOP WORK

MAY I NOW ACCEPT YOUR INVITATION TO COME TO CALIFORNIA

LEAVING CHICAGO TOMORROW OR NEXT DAY PLEASE REPLY CARE CHICAGO

AMERICAN

ARTHUR BRISBANE

1154AM

WESTERN UNION  
TELEGRAM

Form 2138

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, VICE-PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, VICE-PRESIDENT

DELIVERED FROM

RECEIVED AT 24 WALKER STREET, NEW YORK CITY

R103CHAXF 59NL

MR CHICAGO ILL JAN 22 1915

MRS PHOEBE HEARST

CARE E H CLARK NEW NETHERLANDS HOETL 59 ST FIFTH AVE

NEWYORK CITY

MANY THANKS FOR VERY KIND TELEGRAM I FEAR THAT I AM CAUSING MUCH TROUBLE I WIRED LAST NIGHT TO PLEASANTON BELIEVEING YOU HAD LEFT LAST MONDAY LEARNED ONLY TODAY THROUGH MR LAWRENCE THAT YOU ARE STILL IN NEW ORK I SHALL ACCEPT YOUR GREAT KINDNESS AND GO TO CALIFORNIA TONIGHT AS THE DOCTOR SAYS I MUST AT ONCE GET AWAY

ARTHUR BRISBANE

1139PM



# DAY LETTER

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED  
25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following Day Letter. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Day Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the letter is filed with the Company for transmission.  
This is an UNREPEATED DAY LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT

1915 JAN 30 PM 3 04

B  
B1389 SF 46 BLUE

PLEASANTON CALIF 30

MRS PHOEBE A HEARST

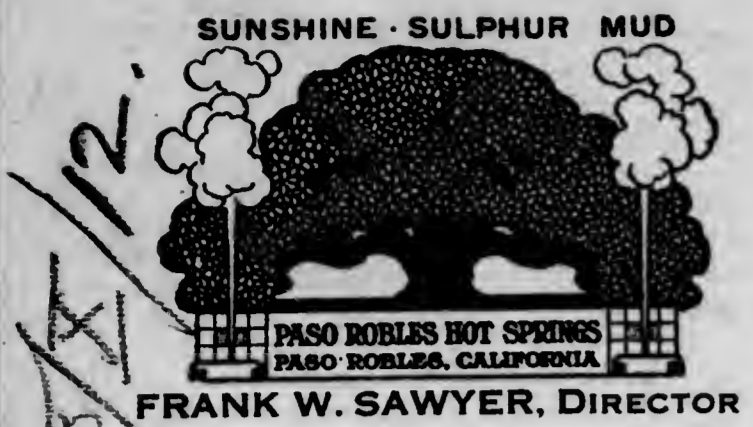
ALEXANDRIA HOTEL LOS ANGELES

CANNOT TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE YOUR INVITING ME  
TO THIS BEAUTIFUL PLACE I HAVE GAINED FIVE POUNDS IN  
WEIGHT AND THOUSAND OF POUNDS IN CHEERFULNESS SINCE MY ARRIVAL  
EVERYBODY REPRESENTING YOU HAS BEEN MOST KIND AND ALL LOOK  
FORWARD WITH EAGERNESS TO YOUR RETURN

ARTHUR BRISBANE

1040

*Brisbane*



Ans. 10/12

October 11<sup>th</sup> 1912

Mrs Phoebe R. Lusk,

Dear Madam:

May I make  
my name my intro-  
duction?

The young man  
so intimately associated  
with your son's news-  
papers is my stepson.  
My home has been  
in Europe for many years  
and I am taking advan-  
tage of a visit to my  
family to see this Western  
Coast which has long

been a great desire  
On my way down the coast  
I have reached this place  
where I am resting for a  
few days, and it would  
afford me great pleasure  
if you would allow  
me to visit your home  
meanwhile which has  
often been represented  
to me as uniquely beau-  
tiful. It was my privilege  
while in San Francisco,  
to visit the University  
of Berkeley and to hear  
your name alluded  
to frequently as among  
its most appreciated  
benefactors.



I should find a visit  
to your property doubly  
profitable if I  
might at the same  
time meet one  
of California's most  
representative  
Women.

Believe me,  
Dear Madam,  
Yours very sincerely  
R. Brisbane





925 South Alvarado, [1913]  
Los Angeles, July 20th, 1903

To

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst,

Dear Madam:

I feel that I ought <sup>to</sup> offer a word of explanation regarding certain letters written you by myself, and which, according to your letter of April 14th to Mr. Arthur Brisbane, seem to have mystified you as to the identity of your correspondent.

Altho' more than two months have elapsed since the date of the letter in question (April 14th) it has only just come into my possession. Arthur is a very busy man; and that no doubt explains his delay in the matter. And altho he assures me that he has set you right regarding the relationship between us, I still feel that an additional word is due from me.

In the accompanying copy of a telegram sent me in Oct., you will observe that it is addressed to "Mrs" Brisbane. When, therefor, on the occasion of your visit to this city (in March, I think) I wrote to ask permission to call upon you, it was because I felt it, not only a pleasure, but also a duty, in recognition of your very kind invitation of October last, which I was unable to accept because of distance. It never occurred to me that there could

when  
be a question as to my identity; and the answer failed to come, I supposed simply that my letter had miscarried - having sent it through the Examiner.

True, I have long been a stranger in my own country. Still, it was my pleasure to meet Mr and Mrs Hearst in Paris (Arthur's Wife, then Miss Phoebe Cary, and I met them one day in '08 in the "Bon-Marché") And soon after my arrival on this last trip home, I was introduced to Mrs Hearst's sister with whom I discussed my prospective journey to California.

I suppose I did take too much for granted in my letter of last Autumn, and the purpose of this present writing is to ask that you will over-look it on the strength of my explanation. Had you not written Mr. Brisbane on the subject I should never have suspected the facts in the case. I am very glad, then, that you did so, thus affording me an opportunity to express my regrets that I should have been the cause of a mystification which may have annoyed you.

In closing, I cannot forbear telling you how deeply I have appreciated your noble humanitarian work, and how pleased I shall be if it ever becomes my privilege to express as much to you verbally.

Sincerely

*A. Brisbane*



" Received at Main Office ..... Spring Street, Los Angeles  
Oct 19th 1912. 8:34 A.

San Francisco, Cal. via Paso Robles Cal.

Mrs Brisbane, Care Westlake Hotel. Los Angeles, Calif.

"

"Answer to your letter unavoidably delayed. Hope not too late  
for you to come to Hacienda. Would be very glad if you would come  
Saturday, nineteenth on Southern Pacific train leaving San Fran-  
cisco for Pleasanton four P.M. for Pleasanton, and stay over  
until Sunday evening five-forty. If not possible, will arrange  
for another date.

P. A. Hearst."

This telegram came to me - forwarded from Paso Robles,  
The mistake was probably made there. I did not suspect it,  
and that is my apology for the second attempt to communicate  
with you during your visit to this city, where I have been  
located since October last

R.B.

12:21 BROOKS, ADELE, nee CHRETIAN

1900 - 1919

12/204  
c



30/5/10

1813 San Antonio Ave  
Alameda, Cal.

Mrs Grant =

Dear friend =

Mrs Adele Brooks

address is - 70 Piazza di Spagna -  
Rome, Italy - c/o of Basti & Frati -  
Bankers. Her brother Mr Brooks -  
passed away last Nov. - a victim of  
the hard work after the earthquake.

Very truly yours

Gertrude A. Brooks

June 12<sup>th</sup> 1910 -

804 Bush Street  
San Francisco.

Dear, dear Mrs. Hearst:

The worst part  
of coming back to earth  
— and so, to pain — after  
my happy holiday in  
your fairy-land, has  
been the loss of you  
out of my daily life.

Of all the helpful  
and healing influences  
with which you  
touched — so tenderly! —  
my bitter sorrow,  
the best and dearest —  
was your own nearness.

If in one of your days in town  
there should be a chance of their  
visit which I might slip for a  
quarter of an hour, a telephone mes-  
sage to my brother — main 336 — would  
reassure me with little delay. It would  
be a help and a happiness to me to  
see you, but — I must not take a  
moment which you need for busi-  
ness or for any other interest.

With grateful memories of every  
moment spent under your roof,  
and with warm affection, I am

Truly yours Faithfully  
Augustus Henry Junot. 1908 Adèle Junot.



and the sense of <sup>your</sup> strength  
and sweetness and  
comprehension, which  
one who is near you  
must feel, just as  
we feel the sunshine  
- even in a darkened  
room.

I shall be thanking  
you in my heart, to  
the last day of my  
life, for your kind-  
ness to me; and I beg  
you to believe that  
when I could not  
see the way to accept,  
at once, the farther  
reaching help you so  
generously offered,  
it was from no lack

of grateful feeling. I had been  
dejected and reprehensible  
which no one could settle for me  
and which I was not willing  
to burden anyone else. Some of  
these have been dispersed & in  
the busy days since my return.  
Others, I see now, are beyond  
my power to settle, or even to in-  
fluence in any way that promises  
redemption.  
For several days next week I  
shall be here with evening and



I think it was  
clearly stated  
but she is not  
prepared to  
understand  
the spiritual meaning.

My dearest Lady:-  
I wanted so  
much to finish Mr.  
Emerson's list to send  
with these letters, but  
touching him up in  
red ink takes longer  
than I thought it  
would. - Shall I be  
coming too often if  
I appear tomorrow  
at one? - If there is  
to be an avalanche  
of guests, or you would  
rather see me another

time. don't mind tel-  
ephoning me to wait.  
I have been wonder-  
ing how Mrs. Blow's  
ideas and Miss Far-  
mer's agreed yester-  
day. What Miss Blow  
said was all so beau-  
tifully clear and fine  
and convincing: - and  
of course everyone would  
admit that the religion  
embodying the highest  
ideal must be the true  
one; - but who is the  
judge as to which is  
the highest ideal?  
What do the Babais  
say? - I didn't think  
it was clearly stated  
in the letter you gave

me to read: - but - I want to read it  
again, some time.  
I don't like this mind. It makes me  
think of something I read once. "There  
is nothing more heartless or discom-  
ing than sunshine on a windy day."  
I am fighting its influence - mentally  
- every minute. - I wish I could bottle  
some of you, and take a teaspoonful  
"as needed." - I know it - would be the  
ideal medicine!

Tranquilly yours  
Helen Chubb

Friday morning  
March twenty eighth.



to have you go - but I know it is the very best thing for you. Do let me know when you come back - I can't bear to lose touch with you altogether. We never finished our talk about Miss Dawson, and I am really troubled about her. I am afraid she cannot help herself now any more than she could when you came to her rescue. There had been too many years when privation - semi-starvation and loneliness had

\* Have just received your note will come with you! Adèle.

My dearest Lady -  
This little wisp of a letter needs something more - I don't know what! And I have no envelope to match! I return the magazine with many thanks. It is very interesting to see the change and feel the current of new blood running through it -

Oh me! I am so sorry for my own selfish sake -



been at their paralyzing  
work unchecked. I am afraid  
it is not the will but the  
power to work that is lack-  
ing, and then too, she is mor-  
bidly timid and sensitive  
and quite unfit to go out and  
do battle for opportunities.  
Still - you have done so much!  
But do give her a little time  
of warning before the end of  
her present supply.

My dearest love to you and  
the warmest wishes for a  
perfectly serene and sunny  
time in Sicily. I may try to  
see you - just for a kiss and  
an embrace - once more, but  
if my card comes to you don't  
hesitate to deny me if you  
are in too great a hurry to  
spare a moment. My love to  
Mrs. F. Hunt. How sweet and well  
she looked the other day! -

Jessie sends her love and  
hopes you'll have a lovely  
time on all your travels.

Faithfully and tenderly

Friday morning.

Adelle Brooks

stay through the summer  
with her at her country  
home in Oconowoc,  
but I hope to be in Cal-  
ifornia early in the Fall.

It is only within the  
past ten days that this  
has been decided, dear,  
and I have been so ill  
all that time with a  
grippy cold that writing  
has been out of the  
question. When I prom-  
ised, in my letter from  
Perugia, to let you know  
at once when I could  
be sure of going home,  
I didn't think the inter-  
val would be so long;  
and now the interval

Boston Hotel,  
Rome, Italy.

My dearest Lady:-  
When the North  
German Lloyd steamer  
"Königin Luise" sails from  
Naples on March 3<sup>rd</sup>,  
somewhere on one of her  
decks will be a bundle  
of rugs and wraps with  
me inside; and if the  
March winds do not  
visit us too roughly  
we should be in New  
York on the 17<sup>th</sup> or 18<sup>th</sup>.  
I expect to go on to Chi-  
cago almost at once, to  
my cousin Mrs. Walter  
Peck, who wishes me to



between today and the sailing day looks so short for all the innumerable last things to be done that my head spins at the prospect.

Do let me hear from you in Chicago, and tell me something of your own plans. If you could just guess how glad I am going to be to see you again! - My address there will be

c/o Mrs. Wm. T. Page,  
4747 Kimbark Avenue.

With heaps of love to you and kindest remembrances to our mutual friends,

Yours ever faithfully  
Adèle Brooks.

February 9<sup>th</sup>

1911



you are not likely to arrive until after I am settled for the Summer with Mrs. Peck in Oconomowoc, which will be about the 27<sup>th</sup> of this month.

I can't begin to tell you how keenly I enjoyed the little time we had together last week, nor how happily I am looking forward to the longer times together in the future! It was such a pleasure too, to my dear Cousin Mary to meet you in the flesh after knowing so much about the dear soul of you from me.

4747 Kimbark Ave.  
Chicago, Illinois.  
May 14<sup>th</sup>

My dearest Lady:-

I am sending you by registered mail a little package containing two of Miss Rivier's circulars of last year (no new ones have been issued yet) and the funny little bag I spoke of, which is truly a curiosity, dear, and not sent as a thing of either beauty or value. All along I have been hoping to see you again on your way back to California, and have only just realized that

Ans. 14/5/11.

She wants my visit to her to extend well into the Autumn and I am sure the long rest in her pleasant Island home will bring back some of the roundness you missed out of my present contours. I believe she would like to see my cheeks inflated like toy balloons!

Do let me know when you are to pass through Chicago, even if there is no chance of my seeing you. I do hope you are not growing tired in a whirl of meetings and visitings. This address will always reach me, but it will be better to send directly to Oconomowoc after May 27<sup>th</sup>, care of Mrs. Walter L. Peck (I specify the first name because she has two Peck sisters-in-law who have country homes in Oconomowoc), "Islandale", Oconomowoc, Wisconsin. My dear love goes to you, and kind remembrances to Miss Whitmeyer (spelled right?) Mrs. Peck sends a cordial greeting. Ever devotedly yours,  
Adele Brooks.



Hacienda del Pozo de Verona.

---

Sunday, Jan. 19<sup>th</sup>.

My dearest Lady:-

I have been counting the days from the 21<sup>st</sup> and rejoicing in the thought that another Sunday would see you in your own dear home again: and now comes the news that you will not leave before the 28<sup>th</sup>, and instead of being disappointed, I am glad, for you were evidently in no condition for travel when that



Telegram was written.

My heart went down to my heels when I was told that you had <sup>had</sup> bronchitis, after escaping it for two years and conscientiously taking all sorts of precautions which I know you hate to be bothered with.

It's just another proof that New York in Winter is no place for anyone not made of iron and india rubber.

Poor little William! There is one bit of comfort in his case this time. After what the

2

doctors have said, there can be no question this year of dragging him away to New York at the end of Summer, just after months of your devoted care have partially cured the effects of the previous Winter in that treacherous climate.

I do hope John will be allowed to come with you. The voices of happy children make the best kind of Hacienda music, and even if they do try conclusions with each other both boys are



better off together than  
apart, and best of all  
with their "little" bit of  
a Grandma.

I can never tell you  
half my gratitude for  
the time I have spent  
at your apartment in  
town. Being pretty well  
ashamed of neglecting  
to take care of myself  
for so long, I have been con-  
scientiously trying to re-  
pair damages by doing  
everything my doctor  
ordered and nearly  
everything he suggested.  
He insisted on massage  
three times a week at

2

first, then twice a week,  
and now it will be only  
once a week. Between  
treatments at least a  
day had to elapse and  
of course I had to be  
in town for <sup>all</sup> that and  
for the doctor to watch  
how my heart was be-  
having and take the  
blood tests. I could  
never have managed  
it in the world if it  
had involved going to  
a hotel or a sanitarium,  
and nowhere could  
my cure have been so  
wonderfully furthered



as it has been by  
Alice's dainty cooking  
and the quiet and com-  
fort of your lovely little  
apartment.

I am so well now, dear,  
that my appetite is per-  
fectly normal and my  
digestion equal to all  
sorts of things I never  
before thought I could  
eat. My heart has come  
down from 116 beats a  
minute (weak and irreg-  
ular at that) to a steady  
84, my blood has regained  
seven per cent of the ten  
it had lost in red stuff,  
and will probably be

<sup>4</sup>  
normal at the next test.  
My nerves are quiet, circu-  
lation perfect, flesh firm  
etc. etc. (Reads like a  
grand good (medical) book,  
as Orin would say.) - It  
has been a satisfaction  
to know from the first  
that nothing was the matter  
with my kidneys or liver  
and that it was not sus-  
pected that I had soften-  
ing of the brain!

I really feel like a new  
person, and am longing  
for something to do for  
you. The cards did not  
touch me at all, and I am  
well on my way in a



brand new, loose-leaf  
book with your Christmas  
card list copied and  
brought up to date. Many  
names have gone from  
it lately, and Mrs. Redington,  
Mrs. de Pue, & Mrs. Lowenberg  
among others have been  
made widows, and Judge  
Coffey has died, since  
your cards were sent  
out.

I was lucky enough to  
meet Mrs. Merrill on the  
car one day, going out  
towards Laurel Street, and  
we had a twenty-minute  
chat on the way. She looked  
well, and as pretty as ever,  
and asked me to give

5  
you her love. Mrs. Marks,  
Mrs. Charles Wheeler, Mrs.  
Max Sloss and Mrs. Duck-  
wall also send that mes-  
sage.

If I know Mrs. Clark  
is writing to you and has  
probably told you every-  
thing there is in the way  
of news, so I will only  
add that everything looks  
beautifully clean and in  
order here and in the a-  
partment, and that Walcott's  
work in the latter is fin-  
ished.

My dearest love to you.  
No words can tell how glad  
I shall be to see you again.  
Love to the children & kind  
regards to the family.  
Yours devotedly  
Adèle.

12:22

BURNETT, SWAN MOSES

1897-1899

72/204  
c

916 FARRAGUT SQUARE.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers  
Bancroft Library

My dear Mrs. Hearst: -

I shall have much  
pleasure in dining  
with you on Monday next:  
- or rather, in being able  
to see you and have  
at least some fragmentary  
conversation with you.

I shall deem it a good  
augury to open the  
year under such  
auspices - and I  
wish for you such a  
year that you will  
look back upon it  
only with pleasure

Faithfully & warmly

Franklin D. Roosevelt

New Years 1897



916 Serravallo Sq. June 19. 98

My dear Mrs Hearst:- I was just be-  
ginning a letter to you when Mrs Slicer  
brought me yours. I regret so much  
that I did not get the chance to see you  
again before you left, but you are always  
so occupied and so much away that  
I could not be sure of catching you when  
I found the time, which was not often, for  
I have been absorbed in a most dis-  
agreeable fight at our hospital and  
the end is not yet. I wished to see  
you for many reasons, but principally  
that I might assure you again - since  
life is so uncertain - of the great  
help and strength your friendly attitude  
towards me has been. You  
may remember that morning in  
your sick-room during one of our  
battles it came round to me and  
my affairs and I told you of my in-  
tention of setting up an establishment  
of my own for an independent life.  
Had then mentioned it to no one.

Your sympathetic attention to what

Phoebe Hearst

then making it, in part, my own handwriting, which I  
had never yet made it less acceptable; but certainly  
make it imagine in your summer collection.

Hope you may find it pleasant in the house and  
great you as greatly need - and am

always for you

Shrewsbury

I said and your judicious approval  
of what I contemplated left a load  
off my mind. It was not simply  
that a woman of your position had  
done this, but that you a true  
woman who had lived in  
the world and knew it found it in  
her heart to see things as I did.  
Such help can never come from any  
mere external or the accidents of  
life; it can come only from that  
which is within. For this I hope  
you will allow me to say that I am  
profoundly grateful. In looking  
over my books the other day I came across  
this copy of Pickering's diamond edition  
of "Lear", the smallest edition of Shakespeare  
ever printed, and it occurred to  
me that I would like you to have  
it; for somehow I have conceived  
the idea that you have a great  
deal of Cordelia in your compo-  
sition - in your womanliness and  
steadfastness to a sense of duty -  
I took it and put this cover of  
old Japanese brocade on it myself



Washington D.C. Jan 11 1898

DR. SWAN M. BURNETT  
916 FARRAGUT SQUARE

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers  
Bancroft Library

My dear Mrs Hearst:- I have just succeeded in getting positive information in regard to the property for the hospital concerning which we talked when you were here. You may remember that I told you there were 3 small brick houses just opposite the hospital (about the middle of the block) which had been offered for \$14,000. and that they could be made available for our use at no very considerable expense. When I began my investigation after our interview however, I found that the property on the corner - on 15<sup>th</sup> street overlooking the Mall, was for sale and proceeded to make inquiries

in regard to it. It has exactly the same number of feet as the other property 50 by 48 feet and has on it a two story frame building with 14 rooms. The building is not in very good condition but can be made to serve our purposes, and the lot gives in much better facilities for our stable than the other. The price of this was \$12,000, ~~but~~ I offered \$10,000. and the agent has just written me that it will be sold to us for \$11,000. I have talked the matter over with Mr Boardman (a most careful business man, as you know) Mr Whittleman and some others of the Board and they all agree with me that this corner lot is by far better for us than the other as you can see yourself. - My plan would be this:

Dr. Burnett



Secure the property and make such alterations as  
are necessary for a nurse's home - please for the  
help and two rooms for minor contagious di-  
seases. and the stable - This would satisfy us  
for several years at least and provide us with  
an immediate relief of which we stand much in  
need. What the mill cost I of course cannot  
tell. and will depend naturally on the amount of  
changes that are made, the kind of stable built &c.  
- I thought perhaps you would be willing to allow  
us the \$3000. additional to make up the \$14000. of  
the original offer. The stable should I think  
be good, large & of a permanent kind and with a  
capacity for 3 horses + 2 ambulances. as you sug-  
gested. The house will have to be painted

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers  
Bancroft Library

repaired. bath-rooms put in and all the plumbing  
rebuilt. and some new stairway built -  
As regards the contagious wards I want to speak  
in particular, for I know that in something which  
is very near your heart from some conversation we  
had when we first talked the matter over.  
- My own idea is to have the ell of the old building  
cut off from the other part. with a separate entrance  
for which care be done - for the purpose - Or  
we might put down the stable - There is  
a need for such rooms, and with these fa-  
cilities we can readily care for such cases -  
- I would have them open to those able to pay  
for them in no place in Washington more apt  
Prudhoe Hospital where a transient visitor

Swan Burnett

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers  
Bancroft Library

DR. SWAN M. BURNETT  
916 FARRAGUT SQUARE

at a hotel or boarding house  
having a child with diphtheria  
can find refuge - If you  
grant us this request I hope  
you will speak of this as  
your desire. I have a friend

- Mr Marshall of Newblower and  
Marshall - who will, without  
cost to us, act in the capacity of  
architect for the proposed changes  
and if it is your desire, I will  
assume the responsibility of all  
the expenditure of money necessary  
for such alterations, and when  
the building is complete turn  
it over to the hospital in your  
name and send you all the  
vouchers ~~and~~ of the money spent  
in construction -

My sole purpose is to get  
as much good for our institution  
as possible with as little cost  
to you as it can be had for -  
- The agent writes me that they offer  
will not remain open indefinitely  
and I hope, at your early convenience,  
you will let me hear from you  
in regard to it - The ladies are  
one half down - the rest at  
any time within a year.

- I hope I have been sufficiently  
plain & explicit for I am  
anxious that you know the situation  
exactly as it is -

I visited the Boys Home on the New  
Year eve and the boys were  
having a happy time with the  
games you generously furnished  
them ~~with~~ They are a nice  
set of fellows and I was much  
pleased with them. Dr Drake  
has no doubt written you that  
the teacher has been discharged



and the boys sent to the public schools. and I refer  
from some remarks of Boss James that ere long he  
will take his flight also. I hope you are  
quite as well as you can be with the amount of  
care you have, and that you may return from  
Mexico in greatly increased vigor. Best faith  
to remember me to little Agnes if she is with you  
and believe me, my dear Mrs. Hearst. to be at your  
service always and ever faithfully yours

Frank M. Dinkley

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers  
Bancroft Library



My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Before entering upon the business portion of this letter I want to express to you my sympathy in the event which has so recently occurred leading to Dr. Peppers death at your house. Knowing your feeling towards Dr. Peppera and the esteem in which you held his great qualities (how great they were, many have yet to learn) I can understand your sense of loss. When we have passed so, the loss of a friend is not easily, if ever, made up. I hope however, your usual philosophical attitude towards all happenings has served you in good stead and that you are in at least a fair condition

of body and mind.

Soon after I last wrote you I went to Harvard to take part in the Class-day festivities, which were very enjoyable and passed off without anything to mar the pleasure. The weather was favorable, the girls pretty, their gowns beautiful, and every body happy and hopeful. I stayed several days with my boy but could not remain until commencement, because I had to get back to Washington to make the final arrangements. sign deeds, &c. before the 1<sup>st</sup> of July, as this way we could save money by avoiding the stamp duties - unpatriotic maybe, but under the circumstances, justifiable. It has been so managed that the whole business has been conducted without a hitch and should we all be wiped off the face of the earth tomorrow it would make no difference so far

as the hospital is concerned. The plans were perfected under the supervision of Mr Marshall. We had trouble about the stables, for the consent of property owners having a building within 20 feet of the proposed stable must be obtained. This, Mr Allison Taylor, our neighbor, refused and I had to cudgel my brains to devise ways to circumvent the regulations, which I did in the end. The details of this I reserve to tell you when we meet again.

It took some time to do this, and to get the permit thro' the Commissioners office and the War Department, but work is now in progress and will be pushed rapidly to completion.

I can now state more definitely than I did in my last letter, the estimate for cost. These estimates have had to be modified somewhat on account of the changes necessary in the stable plans. It was found that our ambularies house could not hold our two ambulances, so we have had to plan for the erection of a shed at the rear (east) of the building to hold one. Including these, Mr Lundy estimates that the cost will be \$2125<sup>00</sup>/<sub>100</sub>. That is assuming that the shed can be made of wood. If not, it will be somewhat more. I should think however, that \$2200 would be a safe estimate - and Mr Marshall says this is very low for the amount and kind of work that is required and I am of his opinion too. I shall keep a close watch over it for I am not paying away until Sept.

Dr Deale and I have made a division and distribution of the contents of the late Dray Home, to our mutual satisfaction and pleasure and enjoined <sup>with</sup> checks to you. The organ has already been moved to the hospital and is in



916 FARRAGUT SQUARE

source of great happiness to the nurses. They want me to express to you their sincere appreciation of your thoughtfulness - and hope they may some day have the opportunity of doing so in person.

I received from Mr Clarke \$500. on account and have paid \$16<sup>75</sup> as fees for making deeds, transfers &c. Mr Holzman thinks he can get the fee for searching the title (\$30) donated by the Little Ins. Co. This in I believe, in brief, all that it is necessary to bother you with now. So far as regards the hospital property - except to ask that you notify me when I can draw on Mr Clarke for the balance. as the

bills fall due for work done.

The weather has been very trying - hot and humid - but no rain until day before yesterday - I am glad you have been spared that in your beautiful home -

My boy is now cruising with some college chums around the New England coast - They have a 30 foot cutter which they man themselves, doing their own cooking &c. He writes that he is as black as a Cuban cigar. He still hopes he may come west, but it is somewhat uncertain - should he reach California, he will surely tell you. I apologize for the length of this, but its like talking to you and you know how hard that is for me to stop. I trust you may see your way to spending the winter with us. Always faithfully yours  
Andrew Bennett  
Aug. 6 '98



My dear Mrs Hearst:- I feel many qualms in my conscience in disturbing you in the quiet repose you have so well earned with any thought of us struggling along in the path of life which is not always in pleasing directions - But my responsibilities, which you will be the first to understand, impell me to report to you the result of our efforts in regard to the Emergency Hospital.

At the meeting of the Board next following my visit to you I laid the matter before them and Cal Britton, Mr Nigh. (our new Commissioner) and myself were appointed a Com. to look into the matter and report - or act as we deemed wise - It was thought possible

by some that we might secure money from legislators at this session to purchase the ground, but an interview with the Chairman of the Appropriation Com. quickly dispelled any such hopes. - and we were thrown back again on our own resources - An investigation disclosed the fact that the owners of the property held it stiff at 15000. dollars - The lot is 50 by 70 feet and such a price is simply out of the question - They are trying to take advantage of what they deem our necessities and naturally we wish to thwart them if we can - Only 6 years ago they held it at only \$7,500 - and there has been nothing to enhance the value of property in that part of the town since - To raise that sum of money now is impossible and our necessities are pressing.

- After revolving the situation over

in my mind it occurred to me that after all it was not absolutely necessary that the property should be adjoining our present building. Bearing in mind what you said about the stable, laundry &c. Then I began to cast my eyes around, and found a suite of three houses, pressed-brick fronts, <sup>3 stories each</sup> corresponding to our building and directly opposite on D. St. These occupy a lot practically 50 by 50 feet, and there is sufficient room in the rear for a stable to hold our horse and ambulance. - These three houses can be utilized for a nurses dormitory, which in my hospital should be detached from the main building, the servant quarters and the laundry. Taking these out of the main building will give us much more room and enable us by making some changes to accomplish nearly all we hoped to by the addition to the present building. We could breathe free for several years, at the end of which time the men who own the ground will have come to their senses, and we can purchase it at something like reasonable terms. I made inquiries in regard to these three houses and find they are for sale and the price asked is \$14,000. - less than the price of ~~the~~ nearly the same amount of land adjoining <sup>the hospital</sup>. The houses are new, and could be utilized at once. - Simply report the type, knowing that it does not fulfill the requirements of your proposition. It is the best however that we can do now, and probably the best we can hope for for several years. The building could be called an "The Emergency Hospital Annex" with any other designation ~~and~~ that might be thought proper.



I regret exceedingly that your engagements prevented our contemplated visit to the hospital. You could have seen them much better than I can tell you how the scheme I now lay before you will help us, and also how badly we need it. I saw much of Mrs Richardson after your departure and became deeply interested in her plans. What alas! have been dashed to pieces by the weakness and recalcitrance of man. She has no doubt written you a full history of the affair, which is indeed a marvel of ingenuity and shrewdness. I understand that within the last few days the place has been turned over to Stahl the Philadelphia Barker who has already begun a "Vanderbill" performance and will undoubtedly turn it into a

beer garden. I must infer from what I hear that you saw into the character of these men ~~and~~ more deeply and earlier than Mrs. R. I had a long letter from her a few days ago from her home by the sea. Her activities are still towards that great educational scheme which she has so much at heart to be established at the Capitol.

- My boy has been here for two weeks and will remain probably that much longer. You may say - we the pleasure this is to me! Our summer has been unimpaired with mildness and has made our stay at home most most bearable - baring always the absence of friends. - I trust you are finding strength and hope in your beautiful home. May they ever be yours!

Yours always faithfully  
 Washington D.C.  
 July 21 '97  
 Phoebe A. Hearst



P.S. Do you object to its being known that  
you have done this?

916 FARRAGUT SQUARE.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers  
Bancroft Library

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I was in Philadelphia on  
Monday looking over X-ray  
machines and getting the best  
opinions I could in regard to  
them and finally gave my order  
for the best seen on the whole to  
be the best plant now in the  
market. The total cost  
I am not sure about yet.  
but to secure it and the ne-  
cessary apparatus such as  
printing frames, developing  
frames & will take I  
think near \$500. This will  
give us some leeway for

breakages and enable us  
to put in a good supply of  
plates and such accessories  
as are always needed.

- The power of securing such  
an apparatus in by no means  
inconsiderable. I wish I  
could have had it the other  
day to have located a bullet  
in a man's skull, which I  
removed, and which had  
been embedded there for  
34 years! - since the bullet  
of Gettysburg. - I hope you  
have quite recovered and some  
fine day will be able to go with  
me to the Hospital to see what we  
are doing.

Yours truly always

Irving Pennell

February the third 1897

My dear Mrs Hearst:-

In making my report on the fund for the Emergency Hospital, which showed a balance on hand of \$81  $\frac{21}{100}$ , I neglected to state that this remaining sum I had held in reserve for certain contemplated repairs, and as a contingent fund for unexpected expenses such as are apt to arise in such an institution. The heating apparatus has not proven adequate and we are now considering the best means of supplying the defect.

I hope that during this visit to Washington you may find time to visit the Home, and I am at your service at any hour you may designate to go over the house with you.

Yours always truly,

Wm. M. Purcell

Washington D.C.

June 10 '99





Swan Moses Burnett,

Pres. Central Dis-  
pensary & Emergency  
Hospital. Founded  
& equipped there  
the "Lionel Lab. in  
memory of his son  
Lionel Brock Fauntleroy  
1st of his kind estd  
in con. with hosp. for  
clinical, bacter. &  
path. research in

Washington  
Service of over 25  
yrs. in the cause  
of higher medical  
education  
d. Jan. 18 - 1906  
in Wash. 2<sup>nd</sup> wife  
& son Vivian  
Well known in  
Literary & Art circles  
Elec. 1889 Pres. Med.  
Society of Dist. of Col.

12:23

CAMPBELL, ELIZABETH B.

1903-19, n.d.

72/204  
c



1903

LICK OBSERVATORY

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We have been talking about the proposed trip to Monterey in which you so kindly asked us to join, and we are sorry to say we do not think we can get away from the mountain this summer. There are a great many things that will require Mr. Campbell's presence here, especially as the two astronomers next in rank will be away for two months. Then Mr. Campbell expects to leave for New York by the middle of

Mrs. M. Hearst  
Campbell

September, and if I go with twin, as  
he wishes, we will both have a good  
deal to do to get ready and to leave  
things so they will run smoothly while  
we are gone. It is hard to forego such  
a pleasure as the trip to Monterey with  
you would be, but we really feel that  
we ought not to leave our duties here.  
Instead, may we not have the pleasure  
of seeing you here when Mr. and Mrs. Rogers  
come? And won't you please bring dear  
Miss Hooper? I should be so glad to  
have her come, if she is strong enough for  
the stage-ride and the altitude.

Yesterday there came a huge box of  
mint, parsley and other herbs ready to  
plant, another instance of the magic that  
prevails at the Hacienda. I casually inquired  
of Robert where to get the things he put in  
the mint-cup, and behold the answer!  
Please accept our thanks for the abundant  
supply, and for the fun the boys and I are  
having in preparing our garden.

I hope this will reach you in time so  
that our inability to join your party for  
Monterey will not inconvenience you  
at all in making plans. I am sure you  
will understand how greatly we would  
enjoy going if we could. Sincerely yours  
July 10, 1903. Elizabeth B. Campbell.

we having a good time in Europe, though we would rather feel that you were just over the Blue Hills toward Route 114th.

With our heartfelt wishes for a safe and happy journey,

Sincerely yours

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

You can perhaps imagine the ruciferous delight of the entire Campbell family when the stage yesterday unloaded a pianola at our door. It still almost takes my breath away to look at it. I have had "pianola" for years on my list of "impossible desires,"

1904  
Mrs. W. W. Campbell  
Thanks for pianola

1904, June 3.



and behold! Here it is, as if  
by the wave of a magic wand.  
To write "thank you" seems a  
totally inadequate form of  
expressing our feelings. You  
may like to sum, however,  
that you have supplied us  
with a resource that will give  
constant pleasure not only to  
us but to the whole community.

I can think of no end of things  
to do with it already. My little  
dancing-school, for example,  
need no longer languish for  
lack of some one to play two-steps,  
and we expect now to go to the  
opera every night, despite our  
twenty-seven miles from the railway.  
We all send our thanks  
and our love, and hope you

It would delight Mr. Campbell and me  
more than to see you again, here,  
on the mountain. He looks over  
at the blue top of Mount Diablo with  
a different feeling now, knowing that  
you are there, near by.

With love from us all

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

LICK OBSERVATORY

July 22, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We have just learned,  
quite by accident, that you  
are once more in California, and  
have been wondering how you  
could slip so quietly across the  
country without your return being  
generally known. Not long ago I  
wrote to you at your Paris address,  
thinking that you were still in

Ans. &  
25/11/07

Europe for some length of time,  
and wishing to send you my third  
report on the pianola and the  
happiness it continues to afford  
me and all our neighbors.

May we not have the pleasure  
of seeing you here during the  
clear weather? It is five years  
since you came to the Observatory,  
and there have been some  
changes and results of the work  
you might be interested to see.

The absurd prohibition of automobiles  
on this road has long since been  
removed, and cars come up almost  
daily, making the trip from San  
Jose with ease in two hours or  
less - a great saving and improvement  
over the stage time of from four to  
six hours, to say nothing of the added  
comfort and lessened fatigue.

You know of course, Mrs. Hearst,  
that if you have friends with you to  
whom you would like to show the  
Observatory, they will be most welcome  
to us; and nothing that I can think



Oct. 25-1907

2546 Jackson Street,  
San Francisco.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

You will remember that I promised to let you know what the boys wanted for Christmas. On discussing it with them, I found they had long had perfectly definite desires for a rifle, and had even selected from catalogues the kind, down to the smallest details. I enclose a card Douglas wrote for me to give you. I don't profess to understand the technical language, but no doubt a gun man would. All three boys have shot at target a little and are anxious to become adepts at it, which is a natural

Mrs. W. M. Hearst

17.00  
4.50

ambition for an American boy.

As I said before, I don't think you ought to give the boys Christmas presents, when you give us all so much pleasure in so many ways; but I promised to let you know what they wanted, so I have. I wish we knew what you wanted, that we could give you.

I am leaving tomorrow for San Jose and home, after a week of writing and shopping that I have enjoyed greatly.

With love to you as always,  
Yours faithfully,  
Elizabeth B. Sampbell.

October 25, 1907.

1 Gun <sup>was</sup> <sup>could not get 25 or 26</sup> <sup>best we</sup>  
LICK OBSERVATORY  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Model 1897. Marlin Repeating Rifle.  
.22 Caliber take-down, with  
28 inch octagon barrel, full  
length magazine. With  
combination rear sight with  
cup disc, and globe front  
sight.

MT. HAMILTON, ..... 190.....

Call magnet-  
tion R. L. C.



Gum To be bought  
and sent to the Hacienda.

I want it for a Hmas  
present for the Campbell  
boys who are to spend  
Hmas there.

P. A. Hearst.

Mr. Campbell

faithful Jane here to watch  
over them there is really nothing  
to worry over. If we were going some  
where on land for two months,  
he would hardly give it a thought.  
It is the expanse of water between  
us that makes it seem perilous.

He sailed on the Mariposa, Nov.  
22<sup>d</sup>. I leave the mountain on  
Saturday the 16<sup>th</sup> to spend a day with  
my parents in San Jose and then  
rush on to the city for some  
hurried dressmaking. If I had had  
any idea of going when I was down

Telephoned

Call them  
bet. 5 + 6 pm

LICK OBSERVATORY

Nov. 11, 1907.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We are enjoying again your  
society in the form of the beautiful  
grapes that came Friday, and  
we all send our hearty thanks to  
you for the delicious treat and for  
thinking of us so often.

I should have written at once,  
but I wanted to wait till I could  
tell you also of our changed plans.  
I am going with Mr. Campbell

after all, to relieve him of the  
commissary duties, which had  
fair to be onerous for him, but  
which, with my previous experience,  
I should enjoy. So we will have  
our fifteenth anniversary together  
after all, and the interesting experience  
to enjoy recalling together. Mr.  
Campbell dreads the voyage for  
me, but I am so much better  
and stronger than I ever was before  
that I think I can stand a little  
discomfort. The hardest part is

leaving the boys, but they are so  
sweet and cheerful about it,  
urging me to "go with father," and  
assuring me that they will take  
good care of themselves and not  
be unhappy. Indeed, I don't think  
they will miss me as much as  
I miss them, they are so full of  
interests and enthusiasms with  
which I have had to do - Baseball,  
trapping, carpentering, etc. And of  
course, with the good teacher we  
have in school this year, and the



in October, I could have got  
ready then. Mr. C. leaves here the 18<sup>th</sup>.

We shall send you a line  
from Tahiti by the Mariposa and  
from Flint Island if it is possible.

Meanwhile, our love to you, and  
kindest remembrances to those of  
your household whom we love,  
and to Mrs. Leonard if she is near  
you. My love to George.

Yours faithfully

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

CABLE ADDRESS:  
ASTRONOMER  
SAN FRANCISCO

Crocker Eclipse Expedition,  
LICK OBSERVATORY  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Phil Island, Dec. 17, 1907.  
~~MOUNT HAMILTON~~

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I am sending this line by a schooner that happens to be here loading with copra, (a thing that happens only once in six or eight months) on the chance that the letter may reach you before we do, and tell you of our well-being. We landed Dec. 9 in a phenomenally calm sea, getting all our fourteen people and four hundred-odd packages ashore, dry, between 1:30 and 7:00 p.m. We could hardly believe in our own good fortune. We have made wonderful progress this first week, and there is still plenty of time for the fine adjustments. It rains nearly every day, often many times a day, but our half the days have been clear at eclipse time, so we're hopeful. We are very comfortable in our thatched huts, and we have lots to eat, and I see to it that it is good. The cook is a Maryland Barbary who would like to do nothing but raise rades, but I've changed all that. The party is a pleasant one, and



we have very good times at table and mixed <sup>in</sup> with the hard work. Everybody works with the best possible spirit. There are no "pickers." We are all remarkably well. The climate is evenly warm and moist but not enervating and depressing like India. I was seasick every chance I had, but I'm very well on land, and I am having such a good time. Besides, I feel I am of some use, for the astronomer folk would never take the time to attend properly to those supplies & that cook. It does me good to see the hungry men come in to dinner and enjoy it, and to feel that it is wholesome food.

I have such a lot to tell that I must not even begin, if this is to go today. He took and our love to you and hope the winter is passing pleasantly with you.

One thing more. The surf at the landing-place varies, and the native boatmen will not take us to the Harbor unless it is safe, so if we are not on the Wariposa Jan. 25<sup>th</sup> it will mean the surf was high, & we had to wait for it to go down, and will come on the Wariposa next time, a month later.

Yours faithfully  
Elizabeth B. Campbell



Her mother told me when Jane  
passed thro San Jose on the way home  
all she could say was "I don't know  
how I'll ever get over it. I never had  
a silk waist before, you know. I don't  
know how I'll ever get over it."  
This morning, while we were at breakfast,  
Jane came to the door + said "Mrs.  
Campbell—" and stopped. I looked around  
and saw she was crying and I thought  
something had happened to Thomas.  
But no. All she said was, "When you  
finish breakfast, I'd like you to see my  
silk waist." He told her to bring it in,  
and she came with the packages  
laughing thro her tears and saying,

Ans to 5-11-08.  
(6)

LICK OBSERVATORY

January 3, 1908.

Dear Mrs. Heart:-

Here we are at home again,  
having landed on the 25<sup>th</sup>. We  
should have sent you a word of  
greeting at once if we had not  
supposed you were in New York.  
It was only when we found your  
letter to the boys that we realized  
you were again at the Hacienda.  
Such talks as the boys have

to tell of their Christmas visit.  
Every day brings out the story of  
some new lark or delightful  
happening. And the presents! They  
seem to be endless, altho we thought  
the gun was more than enough for  
all three. You may be relieved to  
hear that the boys kept their word  
strictly about the gun, going out to  
shoot only with a grown-up man  
to guide them. They are already  
getting skilful with it. The first thing  
we had to see on our arrival was  
the gun, and how it came apart and

went together, how it loaded and  
unloaded, its wonderful sights and  
all the mechanism. Mr. Campbell  
was like a boy with them in his de-  
light, while I was equally charmed  
with Kenneth's beautiful edition of  
the Arabian Nights, a book I had  
wanted to see but had not hoped  
to have in the house for our very own.  
You have a wonderful power of  
giving people happiness, Mrs. Hearst,  
a way of somehow finding out what they  
would like.

I must tell you about Jane and  
her present of a skirt and silk waist.

for ordinary duties.

It is good to be at home again and find all going well during our absence. The boys are fairly bursting with high spirits and look remarkably well. Kenneth took a fresh start when he was at the Hacienda in September and has improved ever since.

Mr. Campbell joins with me in love to you and renewed thanks for the happiness you have given us all.

Yours sincerely

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

LICK OBSERVATORY

"It won't do for people to be kind to me. I can fight if they're not, but when they're kind I just have to cry." And she showed her treasures with such feeling that when she left we were crying too. The said I would have to write to you for her, she couldn't ever write a letter that would say what she would like to say; and I'm afraid I can't either, but I think you will understand.

You may have seen by the papers



that the eclipse expedition was a success in spite of the downpour just before that threatened to spoil everything. To me, the journey and the surroundings and the experiences seem now like some wonderful dream, or as if I had seen a character in a novel for two months. I enjoyed every detail, except the seasickness, and even that was endurable most of the time. The climate and the country seem like another world than the temperate zone, a beautiful and much warmer world.

We met interesting people, and always kindly people, and had experiences, some queer but nearly all pleasant, that we hope some day to tell you about. Before I close, I must say of one thing. I went on purpose to see that those nine men ate proper things at proper intervals, and kept well even while at hard labor in the tropic summer, and do you know, they did keep well, all the time, a record never before made by our eclipse parties. I am so puffed up with pride I am almost unfitted

Please remember us most  
cordially to your charming  
guests. We all send our  
love to you

Sincerely yours  
Elizabeth G Campbell

From Mrs. G. Campbell  
1908

LICK OBSERVATORY

March 4, 1908

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

We are both busy  
again after our delightful  
little vacation at the  
Hacienda, and feel all  
the more like work  
because of the good  
time you gave us. And  
besides, the magnetic work

All too soon before  
our eyes and make  
the whole family beam.  
You can imagine the  
surprise when we told  
the boys!

I hope Roper got  
home safely and without  
taking cold. If we had  
known what the weather

was up here Monday,  
we would hardly have  
allowed him to venture.  
He certainly tested the  
qualities of the White  
Steamer. I doubt if  
any other car could  
have taken us up, the  
roads were so bad,  
and the snow & rain  
driving in.



Thanking you again most  
heartily for your kindness  
with love from us all.

Your devoted  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

April 17, 1908

Dear Mrs. Beant:-

In yesterday's mail  
came the four tickets to  
the Peer Spirit concert Satur-  
day evening, and we both  
exclaimed over your  
thoughtful generosity. We  
should have been delighted

to have enjoyed such  
a treat, but Mr. McLean,  
the Englishman from  
Cambridge Wells who  
took his own expedition  
to Fruit Island and  
camped beside us there,  
is on the stage this morning  
and expects to spend  
Sunday with us.

It seemed a shame to  
have the tickets wasted, and  
fearing that if I sent them back  
to you they would arrive  
tomorrow after you had left  
the Herculida and so be useless,  
I am sending them by special  
delivery to a friend who lives  
near the center of Berkeley  
(Mrs. Keeler) with the request to  
distribute them "where they'll  
do the most good."

ourselves during the wait by shooting  
at Dottles with the rifle. It was just  
half-past four when the auto came  
swooping around the bend of the  
road by the Rick-yard. We hadn't  
expected we could all ride home,  
but by judicious distribution we all  
packed in and mine & us rode  
to the top. Apparently it makes no  
difference to the machine how many  
get in, for it sailed along up the last  
two miles, the steepest part of the  
whole road, as if it were empty, not  
using nearly all the power.

When we had landed the Bachman

Mrs. M. W. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

May 4, 1908.

It seems to me it is time  
for me to report on the effects of  
having an automobile in the family.  
If I should undertake to tell you about  
every trip it has made and all the  
various people it has carried, this  
letter would be over-weight, but as  
a good sample I will tell you about  
yesterday.

About nine o'clock, Mr. Campbell



started in San Jose, to bring home  
the child who was hurt by a fall  
three weeks ago and has since been  
in hospital. The boy's father, (the instru-  
ment-maker) went too, and as the boy  
and his mother and the nurse would  
about fill the auto coming home, only  
little Wallace went, of our boys. But there  
was room for more going down, so  
Mrs. Bitten and her two boys went  
down, going to Oakland to see the Fleet,  
and going to being in an auto that could  
increase its speed when needed, instead

of in a stage that can't, they caught  
the good train to San Francisco that  
stops at only three places instead  
of the one that stops at nineteen.  
Mr. Campbell and Wallace had lunch  
with my parents, and then put in an  
hour or two looking up carpenters,  
as the Observatory is going to have a new one.  
About half-past two they started back  
with little Jack and his father and  
mother and nurse, going slowly on  
account of the little invalid. Douglas  
and Kenneth and I went down the  
road two miles to meet them, amusing

in the two green Stages. The three young astronomers were positively hilarious, it was so exhilarating to speed along as if we were flying. We finally went all the way to Smith Creek and back in only a little over an hour. Mr. Campbell got home comfortably tired and sleepy from being out in the air all day, happy as a child, and conscious of having given pleasure to sixteen people that day besides himself. None of the young men had never been in an auto before.

And so it goes. The machine is in beautiful order and runs delightfully smoothly and easily. Whenever Mr. Campbell goes and comes he fills up the auto with whoever wants to go, so you see more people than we are

#### LICK OBSERVATORY

family at their door, we gathered up some belongings of the farm, where the auto has been kept while the garage was going up, and then ran down to the house and for the first time put the machine in its own garage, which is not quite finished but soon will be. Then Mr. Campbell remembered that he had to see to something at the Observatory, so we all got in again and cycled around the Crossby and up to the Top. On the way we overtook Dr. Albrecht and Mr. Plummer (two of the

assistant astronomers) and gathered them in.

There were several autos up yesterday, as usual on Sundays, and one of them was standing at the door of the Observatory as we drove up. The driver, taking Mr. Campbell for a fellow motorer, said to him as he came up the steps, "Say, you ought to take a look at that big telescope before you go." Mr. Campbell replied "Yes? I suppose it's very interesting." "Oh it's great!" said the other, and passed on to take a photograph, etc. turning how tremendously

funny his remarks seemed to us in the auto.

When Mr. Campbell came out, Mr. Sanford came too (another assistant) and we asked the three if they didn't want to ride as far as our house. They needed no urging for they are as eager as children about riding. As we reached our landing I said "Oh! I don't want to go home. Can't we ride a little further?" Mr. Campbell said if the boys would bring him a bucket of water we could, so on we went, skimming down the road. It was a beautiful afternoon, a little cold but delightfully bracing, and the mountain looked particularly lovely



have had it all to pieces and are well posted  
on its insides. Wallace even steered a little  
yesterday, and in a few months they'll be  
competent to run it alone, a really valuable  
accomplishment.

We all send our love to you, and more  
thanks than we can say. We have been  
planning for a long time to surprise you on  
a Sunday afternoon, but the Fleet puts that  
off a little more. Hoping we can do it  
soon, and tell you by word of mouth how  
happy we are.

Yours faithfully  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

in re new auto.  
Mrs. W. W. Campbell

Thanking you for the auto.

We expect to leave Tuesday after dinner with the boys, stay that night in San Jose, take in my mother and father next morning and go to San Francisco to see the Fleet come in, returning to San Jose that night after seeing the illuminations. Next week Wednesday, Mr. Campbell & I expect to accept my mother's invitation to the Century Club reception to the Fleet, taking her and my father there and back in the auto. Just see how it actually changes our life to have it! We can do things and enjoy things that before we gave up as totally out of reach. And for the boys it's a liberal education. They

Douglas and Kenneth and I had  
a fine shoot with the gun last  
Friday, and Kenneth beat us,  
getting twice close to the centre  
of the bull's-eye. We all join  
in love and thanks to you.

Sincerely yours  
Elizabeth B. Campbell

19-~~XII~~-08.

anybody  
waiting her  
about 10.00  
Feel at  
10.00  
LICK OBSERVATORY

1908, November 17.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

The big box of chrysantho-  
mums arrived in fine order  
on Saturday, and we again  
thank you for the great  
pleasure you are giving us.  
My reply has been delayed  
because of Mr. Campbell's  
attacks of lumbago, which has  
kept him helpless and we



Susy since Saturday afternoon.

The pain in the old place in his back where he was hurt has been hard to bear, tho' the doctor assures us it is not a serious matter at all.

You can imagine how little Mr. Campbell enjoys being helpless to even turn over, and how he looked when told he would most likely be

laid up for a week. He was so disgusted that I went off into peals of laughter, which was probably the best thing I could do for him. Anyway we both resolved to fool the doctor and get well sooner. The Chrysanthemums - or some of them - are adorning his room, which is also his office for the time being, as he can still dictate to the secretary, tho' he cannot move.

telling you Wallace's record for his first term at school. He has had the highest average in his class from the first, actually leading for the whole term in Latin; he has been allowed, ever since his first quarter-term, to study in his own room, instead of under the supervision of a master; and he, <sup>with a few better boys,</sup> was released without any examinations five days before the rest of the school. He got as far as the finals in the class tennis match too, so he is keeping up in athletics as well. His father and I are so proud and delighted, we can't stop talking about it. I know

LICK OBSERVATORY

1908, December 15.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your letter of the 12<sup>th</sup> came yesterday, and we are all sorry to hear that rheumatism has made its call upon you too. It somehow seems as if it would be impossible to have illness of any kind at the Hacienda, and

I do hope the enemy was  
driven off permanently by that  
delightful atmosphere.

It is indeed kind of you to  
remember the boys at the Christmas  
season, when, I know, you have  
so many, many others to  
think of, and when you have  
already made this family  
presents enough to last ever so  
long. I know Wallace would  
be delighted with anything at  
all from you, but as I know Tom

bewildering it is to choose for boys,  
I will give you what ideas I have.  
He has no scarf-pen at all, and  
I suppose the other boys <sup>at school</sup> have, tho  
I am not sure. A simple, little  
one would please him; or anything  
for his study-table. He has a nice  
fountain pen for traveling, but I think  
nothing, <sup>pretty</sup> in the way of an ink-well or  
pen-holder, or blotter, or anything  
of that sort. Please let it be simple  
and small, dear Mrs. Hearst, for  
the remembrance from you is enough  
in itself.

I cannot deny myself the pleasure of



LICK OBSERVATORY

Hallam was a nice child, but I really didn't expect so much of him at the first, especially as he is two years younger than the average age of his class. He is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Woodward, 1513 Sixteenth St., Washington, D. C. and will be there till after the 1<sup>st</sup> of January.

Mr. Campbell is still unable to be at his office, in fact he isn't

making much progress  
at present, tho' the doctor  
assures us there is nothing  
much the matter. He all  
send love to you and our  
wishes for a happy Holiday  
Season.

Yours sincerely

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

given up having a tree because there was no room for it, but finally the boys went out and cut a tree-top just big enough to go on a table, and we surprised "father" with it. And then when it came to opening the boxes, we were all children together. I wish you could have seen us. The boys are simply delighted with their boxes, and continually surprise me with their really keen appreciation of their beauty. Jane - bless her heart - was overcome with her gifts, and sat there weeping and saying, "How will I ever live thro' two silk waists."

LICK OBSERVATORY

1908, December 27.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We have decided that you must be endowed with second sight or some supernatural power, otherwise how would you know just what each one would like, and how would you be able to turn what threatened to be a gloomy Christmas into one of the brightest



we ever had? The conditions  
did seem unpromising here last  
week - Wallace away, Mr. Campbell  
flat on his back, everybody else  
with horrid colds, and the lower  
part of the house hopelessly torn  
up and left in chaos, the workmen  
having been called off to work  
on broken water-pipes instead  
of finishing up in time for the holidays.  
Mr. Campbell had been laid up  
so long that neither of us were

able to do any shopping, and  
after a few unsuccessful attempts  
by mail and telephone we gave up,  
and the boys agreed that this year  
no one was to give anybody anything.  
(I think they felt pretty sure of hearing  
from grandfather and grandmother and  
Mr. Bruce.) And just as we had  
decided that everything was as bad  
as could be and we'd just have  
to grin and bear it, along came your  
letter, and then the packages  
one after the other! Oh, but it was  
exciting! And mysterious! We had

to put in appearance at the dance  
the young people had arranged - in  
which the pianola figured largely,  
as usual - and tho his back  
ached a little after all that, the  
pain went very quickly away as  
soon as he lay down; and yesterday  
and today he has really been  
making strides toward recovery.

Little Wallace's Christmas gift to us was  
a card from the Hotchkiss School announcing  
him to be one of <sup>the</sup> two who succeeded  
in getting on the High Honor Roll. We  
are so proud we can't help talking

LICK OBSERVATORY

I told her she must write  
to you but she begged me to  
do it for her, because she felt  
she could not say properly all that  
was in her heart; I can't either, for  
that matter, but I can testify that  
her thanks are very great and genuine  
and Mr. Campbell, and me! Well!  
He may speak for himself if he can,  
but I will say that he was holding  
his knife and his forkmark nearly  
all morning, like a little boy. As for me,  
how did you know that I wanted

a beautiful Belt Buckle and a  
pendant, and wasn't likely to  
get either? Either would have been  
more than enough, and to get both at  
once - ! And they are so lovely. The  
pendant, particularly, goes to my heart,  
it is so exquisite. I find myself  
taking peeks at it thro' the day, and  
Mr. Campbell does too. I wore it  
Christmas evening, and several  
people said it looked as if it had  
been made to order for me. And  
that brings me back to where I  
started. How do you know just

what will fit?

The turkey occupied a prominent  
position on the tree. It <sup>got</sup> was not decorated  
as usual, but we think it must  
have come from the Hacienda, for  
it certainly bears a strong resem-  
blance to the Thanksgiving turkey.

Christmas day was exceptionally  
beautiful here, and Mr. Campbell  
felt so much better that he  
walked up to the cottages to  
give his Christmas greetings in person;  
went over to the Perrine's to dinner;  
and up to the Observatory in the evening.



LICK OBSERVATORY

About it; and we feel all the better  
about it because we know that the  
boy is even more interested naturally  
in his gymnasium work and  
athletics generally than in profes-

This letter is really too long, but  
I wanted you to know how things were  
with us and how truly we thank  
you for all your "goodness and  
loving-kindness to us," as the prayer-  
book says. With love  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

P. S. We have just seen eating  
the turkey. He is a glorious bird,  
perfectly delicious.

LICK OBSERVATORY

1909, Nov. 18.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Another box of Chrysanthemums arrived Tuesday afternoon, among them some of a new and beautiful color, matching in the evening the crepe shawl you gave me. Our house looks as if decorated for Portola week, and I well know how the neighbors who shared are



rejoicing in their flowers.

If I had thought that still another box was coming, I would have told you about the stage connections in San Jose, for under the present temporary freight arrangements the Observatory wagon loads twice a week only, early in the morning on Tuesdays and Fridays. This last box just missed the Friday wagon, they tell me, and so lay in San Jose till

Tuesday. Most of the flowers were still lovely, in spite of that, and I hope you will not think I am complaining. Truly, burning with what care they were selected and packed, it goes to my heart to have any of their beauty wasted.

He are all quite well and busy, and we continue to get cheering reports from the two school-boys. Her love to you and our thanks again for the chrysanthemums.

Yours always  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

bership. I will tell you more  
about it when I see you.

Grand Kenneth and his  
grandfather had been taking  
good care of each other and  
all was well here after my  
litch outing. More good letters  
from Mr. Campbell and the boys  
are arriving.

With much love

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

259 South Second Street, San Jose

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, February 5.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

After I left you Thurs-  
day morning I suddenly  
recalled that I did make  
an engagement long ago  
for Friday February 11  
which I ought to keep if I

Elizabeth  
2/5/10

possibly can. Would it be  
just as well if Kenneth  
and I came as early as  
we could on Saturday  
morning? As for Monday,  
any train that suits your  
plans will do for us,  
for I don't think one  
day's absence from school

will matter much to  
Kenneth. He is beaming  
with joy at the prospect  
of another visit to the  
Havens.

My mother and I had  
a lovely time staying at  
the Century Club. You can't  
imagine the pleasure you  
are providing by my mem-



Hallengrind -

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, March 11.

107/III/10.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I am so sorry to trouble you again about the dress-maker you recommended, but I have somehow, probably in repacking, lost the address you so kindly gave me, and altho I have searched every where cannot find it. Neither does her name appear in the telephone directory we have. May I ask you to

have it sent me once more?

I want to make an engagement with her for the week we are to be in the city, from the 20<sup>th</sup> to the 27<sup>th</sup>, when Mr. Campbell is planning to take his sisters there and see sights.

He are all so well and happy just now, I can hardly exaggerate it. Mr. Campbell had a really beautiful time in the east and came back feeling well again. His two sisters are enjoying the mountains

and are a constant delight to me, with their wild astonishment at everything, and their evident pride in their younger brother.

Kenneth and I enjoyed over again our lovely visit with you in telling "father" about it. With love from us all

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

With love from us all and  
the hope of hearing that you  
can come,

Yours always  
Elizabeth B. Campbell

Ans. 7/7/10,

accepted  
arrive 24<sup>th</sup>  
leave 26<sup>th</sup>

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, May 2.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Am looking over the  
path of Halley's comet, Mr. Campbell  
finds that on the <sup>evening of the</sup> 25<sup>th</sup> it ought to  
be splendidly visible. He says too  
that there may be a good view  
of it on the night of the 23<sup>d</sup>. Can  
you arrange to come for that  
visit we spoke of on the 23<sup>d</sup>,  
and stay at least till the 26<sup>th</sup>?  
You see we are trying to use



the comet as an additional attraction, a special inducement, in order to give ourselves the very great pleasure of having you here. Please bring Marie, or whomever looks after you now, for we have room for her and I should feel more sure that you were comfortable if she came.

The spring is a wonderful one, and I hope not all the

flowers will be gone when you come. It seems to me the mountain was never more beautiful.

I am so sorry I can't get down to the Century Club breakfast. I had hoped to, but so many people are coming this week and next to see the comet that I can not well leave home. The guests who come now will have to get up frightfully early to see "Halley," but that doesn't seem to deter them.

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, August 4.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Home again, and sitting down after our wonderful holiday that you gave us. Looking back, it is more than ever like a chapter in a novel, not a problem novel either, but one of those delightful ones "taking tired people to the islands of the Blest."

She directed me to some one who could, and we brought home with us an excellent woman who may stay indefinitely. Jane is here for six weeks, so at present the domestic service ghost is laid.

The records for the phonograph arrived yesterday, and I suppose the machine itself must be near, probably in the express office. Dear Mrs. Hearst, how can you think of so many things to do for us? It is almost appalling to think over

The journey home was entirely comfortable and enjoyable, thanks to your genius for planning pleasure for others. Not the least of the enjoyment was in the automobile rides at each end of the journey. The Fairmont was greatly appreciated, and so was the theater. We went to see Hackett in *Clou Caesar's Return*, and Mr. Campbell and I laughed ourselves lame, as often over the things that were not supposed to be funny as at those that were. It was a melodrama, so well

that it was almost decayed in spots, very well given however, Hackett himself being admirable. We all enjoyed it very much, and it was a real rest after our long day of shopping and errands. You seemed to have given us good luck somehow, for everything turned out fortunately all that day in the city, so that we were able to get thro' our businesses promptly and satisfactorily. Mrs. Hallahan could do nothing for me, but



LICK OBSERVATORY

all you have done and  
are doing for our happiness,  
and, <sup>to</sup> feel that there is nothing  
much we can do for you,  
even to show our gratitude.

We only hope that you get some  
satisfaction from knowing that you  
have made and are making  
five Campbells very happy.

I hope Kenneth is looking  
after himself and not being

Mrs. W. W. Campbell  
Hampden

a care to you - I shall re-  
mind him again about getting  
enough sleep.

The boys are very eager to  
have Edward Clark visit them  
in a few days. I wonder if his  
parents would be willing to let  
him come. He shall write to  
them in a day or two on the subject.

Once more our heartfelt  
thanks for our never-to-be-  
forgotten visit at Hyattown,

for the Lark at the Fairmount,  
for - but if I go on with the  
list it will take pages! For  
everything, then, with love  
from us all.

Yours always  
Elizabeth B. Campbell

continually to our happiness.

I hope Kenneth is behaving  
as he should and not making  
himself a care to any one.

With love again from us all  
Elizabeth B. Campbell

from Mrs. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, August 11.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

The Victrola has  
arrived, and been put to-  
gether, and played, to the  
delight of all the family and  
servants and neighbors and  
guests. It is a beautiful  
machine with a fine tone,  
and it scratches - the case, I  
mean - our new furniture.



We take it out on the east side of the new porch after dinner, and the boys play it while we sit at the west end in the twilight and enjoy those splendid voices. It is heavenly. It is evident that you know what records are good. These are remarkable, and of the sort one never tires of. I did not realize how good the violin ones could be till we played the Mischa Elman Souvenir

of Moanor. We expect to turn the head and see the man with his dog.

My mother and father have been with us since Monday, having come to celebrate today their forty-seventh anniversary, and the Victrola is adding the last touch to their happy visit.

Our love and thanks to you for this last beautiful gift. In every room in our house and every department of our lives we find gifts from you that add

on Sunday for Pasadena and  
Mt. Wilson. He will try to arrange  
at once about the coming of the  
people here and to the Hacienda,  
and will telegraph you as soon  
as he can determine definitely  
how many people will go <sup>with us</sup>  
you, and at what date. He  
thinks there will be about ten  
besides us, and that we will want  
to come about the 9<sup>th</sup> or 10<sup>th</sup>;  
but he will let you know defini-  
tely as soon as possible.

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, August 30.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Kenneth came back  
to us yesterday, radiant  
with all his good times and  
resplendent in beautiful  
new-clothes, another surprise  
for me. The poor child  
certainly was in need of them,  
and I feel greatly indebted to  
you both for the clothes.

themselves, which are very becoming, and for having the shopping done for me; for it is not easy for me to keep the family wardrobes up to concert pitch at this distance from shops; and to find Kenneth so beautifully fitted out without any effort on my part is a delightful relief.

But most of all, I thank you for Kenneth himself.

He is actually fat, for him, and pink-checked, and dabbled over with spirits and fun, bearing little resemblance to the listless, white child of last spring. It is like you to have kept him so long, and I fear it has not always been convenient for you to arrange about him.

Last week we had seven of the foreign astronomers, who came before instead of after the conference. Mr. Campbell left



Mrs. Hillis wrote me from  
San Francisco. He were very  
sorry not to see <sup>her</sup> here, and was  
greatly disappointed to give up  
Edward Clark's visit. Hallam  
is better, tho far from well, and  
doubtless but I have the heavy  
cold that has been going  
the rounds. It is nothing very  
serious, but we thought Edward  
should not be exposed to it,  
as in some cases it has

Mrs. Campbell

developed into bad throat  
with high fever.

Our love to you and  
our thanks once more  
for everything.

Yours as always

Elizabeth B. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

October 16, 1910.

Dear Mrs. Beant:-

The grapes arrived in beautiful condition and we are enjoying them greatly. Many thanks for this token of your remembrance of us and thought



for our pleasure.

The Tictrola is a great resource. The visitors we have had exclaimed over it, the tone is so delightful and the records wonderful.

Kenneth is very well run and doing better in school than he ever has. We are hoping he will grow strong

and outgrow his tendency to heart difficulty. His summer with you has evidently been a splendid thing for him.

With love from us all  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

1910, November 8.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We, and many of our neighbors, are again indebted to you for added pleasure, this time in the form of grapes and chrysanthemums, both of which have arrived in beautiful condition and immense

quantities. The third box  
of grapes came Saturday  
just in time for a Sunday  
treat, and so did the first  
chrysanthemums. Aren't they  
wonderful, in color in shape  
both. I filled all the things  
I had that would hold them  
about our house, and  
then there were numbers  
left to divide among the  
neighbors. We all thank

you for remembering us so  
constantly and giving us such  
delight!

I dreamed of your foot the  
other night, and have been  
hoping since that it was a  
favorable omen. He are  
all well and have been greatly  
enjoying the fall weather which  
has been the most beautiful in  
many years.

With love from all the Campbells  
Yours always  
Elizabeth B. Campbell



needed for Mr. Campbell, or to  
get home without bothering him  
about business affairs. As he said,  
the gift just took away our  
povices, and left nothing for him!  
Do but get well. So you see you  
have made even this trouble just  
as light for us as it possibly could be,  
and we send you our heartfelt  
thanks.

We have had so many minor  
misshaps besides this serious illness  
that our plans have gone all to pieces  
until we almost laugh over the

München, August 27, 1911.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Very good news this time!  
Mr. Campbell came out of the  
hospital on Friday the 25<sup>th</sup>  
and seems to gain a little in  
strength every day. He moved  
to a pension with a large garden,  
where we have rooms on the  
ground floor, so that he can  
be out of doors a great part of  
the time. He is eager to get to

Switzerland, and then to the  
steamer for home, but I don't  
know just when we can leave  
here yet. I see that my biggest  
problem will be to keep him  
from doing things before he is  
able.

When Mr. Clark was here, at the  
beginning of Mr. Campbell's illness, he  
insisted on giving me some money  
in your name, saying that I would  
need it in case Mr. Campbell were  
too ill to sign checks, and that he

knew you would wish him to make  
sure we had what we needed.  
He sent me a draft from Paris, besides,  
making in all \$1000<sup>00</sup>, which I  
very thankfully received from you  
this time, and which we hope  
we can give back to Mr. Clark  
when we reach New York. He  
shall probably not need it, even  
temporarily, now that Mr. Campbell  
is getting well, but it was the  
greatest possible comfort to me to  
have it available and feel that  
I had the power to order anything



any thing? Don't turn out right.  
I don't know whether I told you that  
a few days after we reached Munich  
we found it necessary to have Wallace's  
nose operated on. It should have  
been done last year, we think, for  
he has not been very well. That  
spoiled his vacation of course, and he  
was just beginning to feel better when  
Mr. Campbell was taken ill. Then, later,  
Wallace and Douglas were all ready  
to leave for Switzerland, on their way  
to Paris and the steamer, when Douglas  
took a cold that settled in his ear, and



he couldn't go. He had to leave the  
Drum perforated and then stay to  
have it attended to. He left Padua  
for Switzerland alone, as he was  
well again, and desiring of some  
pleasure, and Douglas followed him  
last Friday. They hope to meet at  
Germant or at any rate at Geneva.

I can't help wondering what is  
likely to happen next, but as long  
as everything turns out as well  
as it has, I don't feel that I have  
reason to be anything but  
thankful.

Mr. Campbell and Kenneth send  
with mine their love and we all  
hope you have had an enjoyable  
summer and that the earthquake  
didn't come anywhere near the  
Hacienda.

Yours always  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

Care of the Deutsche Bank, München

HÔTEL BELLE ÎLE

ADENABBIA

G. MELLA PROP.

LAC DE COMO

September 25, 1911.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your kind and sympathetic letter followed us into Switzerland and found us at Trourens last week. It is a month today since Mr. Campbell came out of the hospital. He looks very well, for he has had a rest at least, if no fun, and now his strength is coming back, not rapidly but steadily. We plan to sail from Bremen October 7 on the Friedrich der Grosse, due at New York October 17. As we want to spend a day or two with the older

boys at Hotchkiss, and a day at Washington for Kenneth's benefit, (he wants to see the nation's capital) and a few days with the Slouglases at Cedar Rapids, it will be more than a month from today before we are at home, and in that time Mr. Campbell thinks he will be "as good as well," nearly. I have tried to persuade him to stay longer in Europe, but the stronger he grows the more eager he is to get back to the mountain. His lovely vacation plans were so completely upset, he doesn't seem to want to make any more. Besides, the cholera prevents our going further than this into Italy, where he particularly wanted



to go. I still feel qualms about his going home so  
soon, but he promises that if he doesn't feel strong after  
he gets home, he will go to Catalina or somewhere  
and rest again.

Be sure glad to hear you had so delightful a  
summer. Our love to you always, from all of us,  
Yours sincerely  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.



very well and attacking his  
school work manfully, so that  
before long he will have made up  
the two months he has lost.  
Latin is progressing well, too.

I must apologize for not conveying  
to you the greetings my mother and  
father both me give you. They re-  
member with the greatest pleasure  
their visit of last March.

With love and thanks from us  
all,

Yours sincerely

Elizabeth B. Campbell

LICK OBSERVATORY

November 8, 1911.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I'm not unpacked  
or settled, but I can't wait any  
longer before thanking you for  
that beautiful visit at the Hacienda.  
It "took the taste out" of some of  
the trying experiences we had had,  
so that on reaching home we  
said to each other, "He did  
have some good times, didn't he?"

It will be long before we forget that lovely fall afternoon, spent walking about the place and the warehouse with you. It was just delightful, and we both enjoyed it to the utmost.

We reached home Sunday afternoon. Mr. Curtis had brought the auto to San Jose, and Mr. Campbell drove it all the way home, tho he let Mr. Curtis attend to any hard labor that was necessary. Mr. Campbell is really beginning admirably, taking things <sup>very</sup> easily

and easily. Everybody seems disposed to spare him wherever possible, and I have hopes that perhaps it wasn't a mistake to come home so soon, after all. Anyway, he is happy here, and wouldn't have been any where else, and that is something. I am particularly sorry on this <sup>part</sup> account that we can't get servants, but we manage to be fairly comfortable without, thanks to the Observatory boarding-house, and the neighbors. Kenneth is

P.S. I opened this to tell you that  
the house is right with the  
Chrysanthemums that came  
today after I sealed my letter.  
Thanks you, thank you!

E. B. C.



LICK OBSERVATORY

1912, February 18.

Dear Mr. Hearst:-

On our arrival here yesterday, Mr. Campbell telephoned our acceptance of your delightful invitation for the end of this week, and I am writing it to make sure the date and things get to you correctly. In sometimes the telephone's buzzing is misleading. We plan to arrive at Pleasanton

Yours  
Very  
Sincerely  
Lick

at 5:37 in the afternoon of  
Friday the 23<sup>d</sup>. Mr. Campbell  
says he must be at home  
again by the Monday stage, which  
leaves San Jose at 8:45 a.m. He  
says if it is convenient for you to  
send us in the auto to San Jose,  
we can easily catch the stage by  
leaving the Hacienda at 7:30.

We are all three looking  
forward with the liveliest  
pleasure to our visit with you,  
and are planning to work hard

this week so we will feel  
we deserve the vacation. This  
applies particularly to Ken and  
me, for I fear the other mem-  
ber already "deserves" more  
vacations than he will ever  
take. With love from us  
all, and our thanks for the  
treat in store for us.

Yours always  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

*[Faint handwritten notes, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. Some legible fragments include:]*  
... ..  
... ..  
... ..  
... ..  
... ..

LICK OBSERVATORY

1912, March 5.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

Yesterday I had a note from Miss Nellie Moore, saying she had given my name as a reference in applying to you for a position. I have always hesitated to take the responsibility of recommending anyone for a place unless I knew the applicant very well. Of Miss Moore I am

*[Vertical handwritten note:]*  
Ans. 11/III/12



only that she is the niece  
of Admiral Moore, and  
has been living with the  
Moors for about a year; and  
I have not given her permission  
to use my name. Of course,  
she may be competent in  
many ways, but I have  
no direct knowledge as to  
her qualifications.

We are still thinking  
and talking of our delight-

ful visit with you last week,  
and we all thank you again  
for our more pleasure added  
to the already long list of them  
that we owe to you.

With love from us all  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

LICK OBSERVATORY

June 5, 1912.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

This lovely weather reminds us that we talked last winter of a visit that some of your guests might like to make to the Observatory when the conditions were favorable. It goes without saying that it would give us the greatest pleasure if you could bring them yourself. If your friends are

Dec. 17/17/12,

Particularly interested in seeing  
the moon thro the big telescope,  
either Friday the 21<sup>st</sup> or Sunday  
the 23<sup>d</sup> would be a good time  
to come. Otherwise, we should  
be glad to have them come  
almost any time, except on  
the 17<sup>th</sup>.

I am sorry we haven't  
more room. Since the old  
Dick house was condemned, the  
guest rooms there are not available,  
and the "bachelors" and "lady bachelors"

have to be stored away else-  
where, so that nearly every nook  
and corner on the mountain is  
occupied by somebody. We have  
in our own house two <sup>guest</sup> rooms  
with a double bed in each, and  
we can find quarters for the  
chamffeur.

Hoping to have the pleasure soon  
of welcoming you to the mountain,  
with love from us all,

Yours always  
Elizabeth B. Campbell



LICK OBSERVATORY

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We shall be more than  
happy to come to the Hacienda  
on the 3<sup>d</sup>, and we feel that  
you are most kind to give  
us the opportunity we greatly  
wanted of offering our congrat-  
ulations in person. Wallace  
will come in his car if the

Present favorable weather  
continues. If the roads should  
be too wet he will telephone  
you in time the train he  
expects to take. I shall be  
at Mrs. Sanborn's on Tuesday,  
and expect to take the Southern  
Pacific train that leaves the city  
about four, reaching Pleasanton  
at six or thereabouts. I have not  
a time table at the present  
moment, but I think those

hours are correct. In case  
of any change of plan in  
regard to the train I will send  
word at once.

Looking forward with the utmost  
pleasure to your birthday, and  
thanking you again for letting  
us help you celebrate it,

With love always  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.

San Jose,  
November 28, '12.

LICK OBSERVATORY

1912, December 27.

Ans. 29/12/12,

Dear Mrs. Hearst:

In the Christmas day  
mail came your present,  
the check for a hundred  
dollars, and it is hardly  
necessary to say that my  
breath is taken away again.  
To say a plain thank  
you for so generous a



remembrance seems entirely  
insufficient, but I do say  
thank you, never-the-less!

I cannot yet decide whether  
to spend it all on clothes,  
(just like a woman) or to  
endorse it to W. W. Campbell,  
(only he wouldn't let me)  
or to wait till I want to  
do something dreadfully that  
I can't possibly afford to, and  
then take this money and do it.

You see what fun I'm  
having with it already.

Kenneth and his father are  
writing each his own letter of  
thanks, but they both join with  
me in love to you and every  
good wish for the New Year.

Yours always

Elizabeth B. Campbell.

LICK OBSERVATORY

October 6, 1913.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

A few days ago there  
came a great box from  
the Hacienda containing  
grapes as fresh and perfect  
as if just picked, and oh!  
how good! We are still  
enjoying them to the utmost,  
and send you our hearty

In the treat we are  
having, and most of all  
in remembering us.

Yesterday we had the  
acting president of the university  
and two of the regents here  
looking over the new buildings,  
and I couldn't help wishing  
we could devise some real  
or pretended duty that

would bring you up here  
in this lovely autumn  
weather.

With love from us both  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.



# THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission. This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
	SF	S	10 Paid 2 Exa

RECEIVED AT \_\_\_\_\_ 191

San Jose, Calif. Dec. 3-1913.

DATED \_\_\_\_\_

To Mrs. Phoebe A Hearst,

Care Hacienda Del Poso De Verona,

Pleasanton, Calif.

We hope you are having a beautiful birthday.

Elisabeth And W W Campbell.

11.15 A.M.

LICK OBSERVATORY

December 3, 1915.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

We wanted to send you a telegram of birthday greetings today, but we woke up in a howling storm that has disarranged the telephone wires. Our congratulations must

Mrs. W. W. Campbell  
Birthday greetings  
1915

therefore go by mail and  
be late in arriving, but I  
am sure you will feel that  
we are thinking of you today  
and wishing you a happy  
birthday. What a year of  
accomplishment and pleasure-  
giving to look back upon! It  
must give you immense  
satisfaction to think over what  
you have done just this  
year, to say nothing of those behind

it. We send again our  
heartfelt thanks for all the  
happiness and pleasure in so  
many and varied forms that  
are sent to you, and our love  
and best wishes for your  
birthday and the days to come.

Always affectionately yours.  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.



# NIGHT LETTER

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED  
25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following Night Letter. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Night Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.  
This is an UNREPEATED NIGHT LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT 221 PM Apr 19 1916 NJ 6X

San Jose Cal Dec 2 (1916)

Mrs P A Hearst  
Pleasanton Cal

Congratulations and best wishes for a  
Happy birthday with love from us all.

Elizabeth B Campbell,  
W W Campbell,  
Wallace Campbell

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

Crocker Eclipse Expedition

LICK OBSERVATORY

Goldendale Washington,

June 5, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your beautiful letter of  
congratulation on Douglas's success  
reached us yesterday and  
warmed our hearts, as a  
message from you always does.  
Many thanks for your praise  
of our boy and understanding of  
our pride and joy in him.

Your lovely invitation made  
me very happy even tho' it is

impossible for me to enjoy it.  
As you see, I am here with my  
husband at the eclipse station,  
holding my old post of  
"Secretary of the Interior." Even in this  
remote corner of America, "eclipsing"  
is vastly easier than in India, Spain,  
Russia or the South Seas. Never before  
have I enjoyed the assistance of  
a telephone, automobile, <sup>or</sup> modern plumbing,  
to say nothing of the use of my own  
language exclusively. I fear I am  
not "earning my salt," it is so  
simple to make people comfortable  
under American conditions.

We expect to return home as soon  
as possible after the 8<sup>th</sup>, the packing,  
developing plates,  
etc., will delay us a few days.

With love from us both and  
thanks again for your letter,

Always sincerely yours  
Elizabeth B. Campbell.



LICK OBSERVATORY

December 29, 1918.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

The great box bearing  
your name arrived days  
before Christmas, but in  
spite of temptation we left  
it unopened till Christmas  
morning, when it constituted  
the pièce de résistance of our  
Christmas celebration. Such  
lovely things! And chosen,

Mrs. W. W. Campbell

as always, with your merrily  
remembrance of what we would  
like and can use. You  
would have laughed to hear  
us Ah. no Ah! like children,  
and point out to each other the  
particular virtues of the rickstand,  
and the knitting bag, and the sewing  
bag and that wonderful creation  
of all rocade. The cards are  
admired especially, each one a  
work of art to be treasured.

The boys' cards we shall send  
to them, and I can imagine how  
they will delight in those exquisite  
glimpses of the Hacienda, and  
your kind remembrance of them.  
Our love and thanks, dear Mrs.  
Hearst, for all your kind thought  
of us on our mountain-top, and  
for the countless beautiful and kind  
things you have done for us and ours.  
With our heartfelt wishes for a  
Happy New Year.

Always faithfully yours  
Elizabeth C. Campbell.

ans.  
Apr. 3<sup>rd</sup>

LICK OBSERVATORY

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

It was very good of you to  
send for us and we were proud  
to be sent for and to go. We are  
regiving that a turn for the  
letter came while we were  
there, and we hope you  
are keeping on in that direction.

The silks are so wonderful,  
we fairly gasp in admiration  
of them. How could you think



of me and my clothes when  
you were so ill! I'm sure no  
one else would have expended  
vitality for others as you do.

I think the maid packed  
a dress you did not intend  
me to have. There was the flack  
one, the coat lining and two evening  
dresses; I am sure you meant  
me to have <sup>only evening dress</sup> one, and if Mrs. Clark  
will let me know which one  
you intended for me I shall  
return the other. Both were

white with wonderful brocaded  
flowers on them, one with a delicate  
black design, the other with a  
larger flower pattern in green,  
lavender & yellow.

With love from all three of us,  
and the hope of hearing good  
news of you continually,

Always sincerely yours  
Elizabeth C. Campbell.

April 1, 1919.

[Incomplete]

Century Club, but I don't  
think you could quite appre-  
ciate all it means unless  
you lived on the top of a  
peak and felt sometimes  
as if you weren't connected  
anywhere below. I'm not  
an astronomer, you know, and  
I greatly enjoy terrestrial relations.  
Dear! dear! How very very much

you have done for our happiness.  
He spoke of it Sunday, when we  
gathered in some neighbors and  
took a delightful little run in  
the auto between lunch and dinner.  
At least eight people were perfectly  
happy, thanks to you.

With love from us all.

Elizabeth B. Campbell.



WYNTOON

McCLOUD  
SISKIYOU COUNTY,  
CALIFORNIA

CASTLE CRAGS

us, and it is more than ever like  
being in an enchanted castle where  
everything you want happens to you.  
I am full of questions to ask about  
the beautiful and interesting things  
inside, and the arches, and archi-  
tectural things I don't know the  
name of, outside. It is really a medieval  
castle, isn't it, like Front de Boeuf's  
in France. Last evening we all  
sat on the big couch before the fire  
in the hall and talked in the  
pleasure about Hoteliers, and all  
sorts of things, till the fire went out.

We all send our love to you and our  
thanks. I am getting this off today  
because we can't wait till you come  
to let you know how happy you are  
enveloping us. The only hope that

Dear Mrs. Beart:-  
We have been here  
nearly twenty-four hours,  
having arrived yesterday  
according to schedule, with  
the train on time, the auto  
in waiting, and all com-  
fortable! We haven't done  
one thing since we came, not  
one, except to gaze at the river  
and the trees, and take  
long breaths of pinny air,

W. W. Campbell

and explain over the  
beauty and the comfort of it  
all. It is simply heavenly here,  
and we can't thank you  
enough for planning our coming  
just this way. Mr. Campbell  
was so tired and down when he  
left home that he felt he  
oughtn't to come, but as soon  
as he got here he began to rest,  
and last night at dinner he  
said "Isn't it great here? It  
seems as if there was oceans  
of time and nothing that had  
to be done." Last night he

slept like a baby for six  
hours without waking once.  
I can't remember when he  
has done such a thing before.  
We are just blissfully, lazily  
happy. At the present moment  
the boys are fishing at the dock  
and we are sitting on the round  
table on the porch, with that  
delicious sound of the water in  
our ears, and the great power  
to look at when we raise our eyes.  
It is just warm enough to be  
delightful. Edward and  
the rest take splendid care of

you will find a great rest  
and comfort here when you  
come as we do.

Yours always  
Elijah B. Campbell