

1-5-1909

Letters of concern, condolences, and sympathy from friends and relatives upon the illness and subsequent death of Mr. Fleming on December 20, 1908.

L. McNeill

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.unf.edu/fleming_ffc

Recommended Citation

McNeill, L., "Letters of concern, condolences, and sympathy from friends and relatives upon the illness and subsequent death of Mr. Fleming on December 20, 1908." (1909). *Fleming Family Correspondence*. 24.

https://digitalcommons.unf.edu/fleming_ffc/24

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Fleming Family Papers at UNF Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Fleming Family Correspondence by an authorized administrator of UNF Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [Digital Projects](#).

© 1-5-1909 All Rights Reserved

R. F. W. S., Fullerton, Cal.,
Jan. 5, 1909.

My dear, dear Auntie:

I must
write you and tell you how
frequently each of you
have been in my mind
at this usually happy
season: especially dear
Uncle Frank, his
weakness and suffering
a whole year of the
weariness of mind &
body caused by illness,
taught us all a sympathy
and comprehension for
those who suffer as nothing
else could ever do; &
I often wish I could be
near to assist you &
dear Elizabeth in
nursing; or keep Uncle
Frank pass a languid
hour, telling him some of
the varied experiences of

have had since we last met.

I have missed your dear loving letters, but fully appreciate why you do not write. I hope you have received mine from time & time & the photos of our boys.

Here in the hills, the weather is exactly like our G.ville Oct., & I have had many sweet, pleasant memories of you all recently, passed with us there, in the old days, as well as many, many kindnesses to us in your happy home.

I have always thought Ned Frank was one of the best friends, young people ever had - never too busy to enter into their pleasure, nor too quick to censure. I hope to be as good a friend

to the young.
I wish it were possible to
chat with you about our
delightful drive of thirty
miles from Palms here.
There are many amusing
and interesting things too
long to recount in one
letter; however, I can
mention the more im-
portant - Lucine and I
both are fond of driving
through the Country & our
boys love it & are the
best travellers possible.
We first came through
Lajuna Ranch, of 5000
acres, where from 18 to
24 horses are hitched to
one plow or harrow.
From Whittier to Suckerton
we came through a part
of the 10000 acres in this
section set to Oranges &
Cug. Walnuts. Some Groves
26 yrs. old & covering several

hundred acres. The valleys
in Cal. are so broad &
level, with the snowcap
Mts. towering above them.
I have not yet grown
accustomed to the wonder-
ful contrast of ripe fruit
& vegs. & wealth of bloom
in sight of deep snow!
The land sells for 400 to
2500 dollars per acre ac-
cording to unimproved or
improved; and you un-
derstand it is so pro-
ductive under irriga-
tion that between the
Walnut & Orange trees
they plant fruit, berries
& vegs. of all kinds; &
so closely that they have
to be cultivated with
a small, wheel plow-
run by the Japs or
Chineses. The cheap
labor out here. The
Mexican Cholos do the

Street & R. R. work. One sees
acres & acres of Tomatoes,
which are in market all the
time. & 100 acres in Cabbage
A man drives 3 horses to a
sulley plow, upon which
two men are steered low
down, setting out Cabbage
plants. Indeed we saw
immense Ranches set
out in every variety of
fruit & vegs. known all
in the highest state of perfection.
We saw the fine State Re-
formatory at Whittier,
also near there the San
Gabriell river, so like the
beautiful French Broad
& its valley, only here the
snow-caps are in view.
Close by the river was the
old, adobe residence of
the last Mexican Gov. Pio
Pico (peka) We have been
into Carrizosa & ^{Fullerton}
which you can see on the maps.

Going into the later one atk
we had a glorious view of
Mts. & Ocean from one
ice top. The rose colors
of sunset rested upon
the summits of the snow-
caps, while their bases were
pale blue or silvery white.
Of course, intervening was
a glorious valley & ranges
of soft green hills - while
from behind one saw old
Ocean, & the Mts. upon
Latalia Island, some 20
miles away.

Lucius came here to the
Oil wells, where he heard
work was steady & married
men preferred. So it is,
but the rule is to have a
man wait 6 or 9 months
before employing him, &
there chances are we will
not linger here much longer.
I will write again, if we do
move away, we have seen

quite a bit of real coal lately
& so enjoyed it. These oil
wells cover every hillside, &
thousands of barrels are gotten
out daily. Work goes on day
& night. There is natural
gas here, used for all pur-
poses. Six miles away,
up in the Santa Ana
Mts. there is a hot sulphur
Spring, where we go often
& have the nicest kind
of baths in the large pool.
It is not a resort (tho' there
are many such in 'Cal) a
bottle-man lives there
& it is in the heart of the
Cow-boy country. We went
to a Dodge, a mile further
up the canyon, from Hot
Springs & spent over two
a week in all. We were on
Homestead land, in Orange
Co.; were the now deserted
houses of the squatters occur
at regular intervals. The

whole mt. country & all the
Canyons here, are wild &
grand in the extreme, & very
isolated indeed, for only
cattle, horses & sheep roam
the hills, while one sees
wild-cat & coyote, & the
owl & eagle fly on the
rocky high cliffs. It is wild
enough to be interesting &
Thomas carried his gun
on our trips. The animals
are not hungry enough here
to attack people in the day,
& will not at night, if
you carry a light.

The Lodge we staid in was
built 25 yrs. ago, when
Indians & wild animals
did attack, & the perch
story was the barn, with
rock wall & loop holes
here & there. I found a nice
stove upon which I cooked
Caudillo's, & my cakes
baked well. We had a real

Happy Xmas; & the boys a
tree, cut from one of the
hills. The mts. are covered
with beautiful holly, live
oaks & fine grass. The
day after Xmas we took
lunch & tramped to the
end of the Canyon 8 miles,
following a bold mt.
stream, filled with huge
rocks. Jimmie wounded
an eagle, & killed some
grey Squirrels. The latter
are like ours, only live
in burrows. We saw a wild
cat too far to kill, but it
slunk off into the bushes.
We climbed a high peak at
the end of the Canyon, from
which we had a wonderful
view. There we lingered to
enjoy it & eat lunch. We
were on a Plateau - beneath
far before lay Gooba &
other towns, & a wide & fertile
valley, well cultivated, & deep

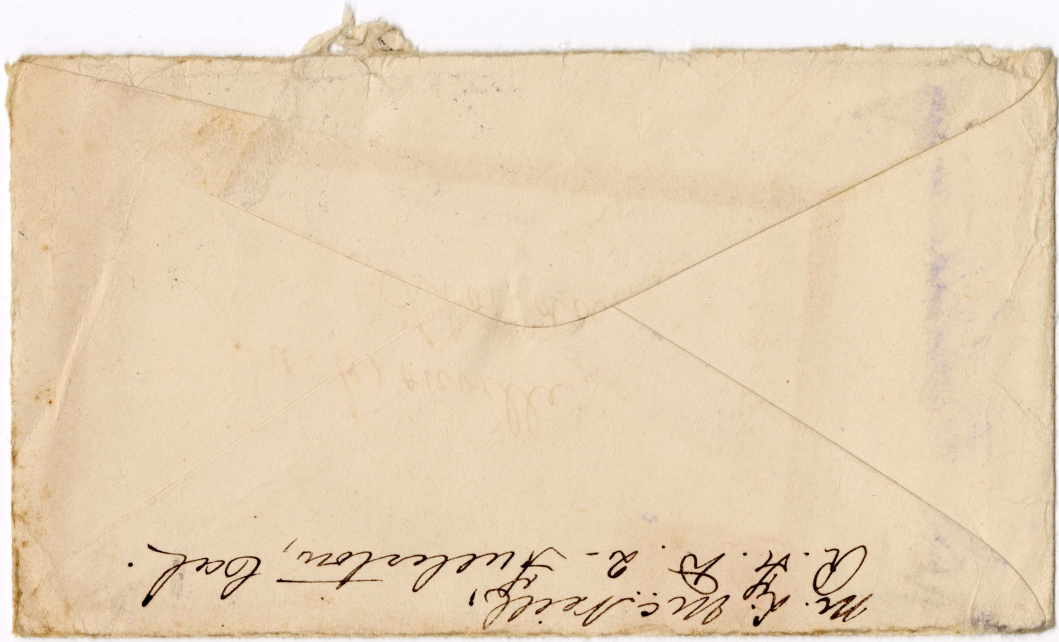
campers, soft & dark green hills
covered with cattle - above many
ranges of pale & deep blue mts -
above all, a glorious range
of tall snowcaps, the San Ber-
nardino mts. I never saw
a finer sight - & I longed
for my dear ones & friends
to see it too.

I hope dear Auntie to hear
soon & have good news.
Charlotte wrote me of their
pleasant year & visit from
Florida. I have had letters
from Marie, Ann, Della
& others. They all remember
me & mine, which is
very sweet to me.

Much love from us all
to each one - Kiss dear
Elizabeth & Uncle Frank
& many loving New Year
wishes from your adored
Loving niece
Sally C. McMill.



Miss G. P. Fleming,
Care Fleming & Fleming,
Jacksonville,
Florida.



Mr. J. P. Smith,
D. W. & S. F. Jackson, Cal.