

Cannon June 28<sup>th</sup> 1865

Dear Nellie:

Your letter of May  
17<sup>th</sup> reached me last Sunday.  
I am delighted to know  
that you are located so near  
"the white settlements" as  
Pikes' Hill. I only regret  
my inability to accept your  
invitation to call.

I think I have vaguely  
hinted my great importance  
in the civil and military  
world, before. But I don't  
remember having duly re-  
-presented your mind with my  
-greatness in the literary and  
-verse. I would have you  
to know that I am a poet!  
If you are slow to believe

Mr  
Major Harry R.

my statement, look at the  
enclosed advertisement. I wish  
that a poet job? My  
selection as poet-candidate  
for the Fourth of July? Well,  
as the young man wrote  
to his daddy, "Come out here  
dad, the meanest kind of  
men get elected to office in  
this country." And I am  
not only a poet, but am  
a Major! Governor Bradford  
has appointed and commissioned  
me an Assistant Adjutant  
General with the rank of  
Major in the Staff of Brig.  
Gen. Sizerland, Commanding  
the 1<sup>st</sup> Brig. Nevada Militia!

You may think it coming  
down a peg, for a fellow  
who has seen actual service,  
and been wounded in the  
service of his country, to

accept a position in the "Midship".  
But the fact is, I have made  
up my selfish mind to  
take everything that is offered  
me, big and little. So you  
think of going with Adol  
and his bride on their wedding  
tour. I wish I could help  
form a quartette and be  
one of the party. If your  
tramp interferes with my  
letters, I shall enter a most  
decided protest against it.

I am made sad as your  
bad news of mother's health.  
I ought to be near her  
and would be if I could. I  
must continue to tear myself  
away from this Pacific  
Country and settle down  
where I can see her more  
frequently. She and I have  
not lived together since

1849. Sixteen, long, weary years!

Much obliged to <sup>Byron</sup> ~~Byron~~ for  
his kind greetings. Give him  
my best regards and offer  
my congratulations to Adeline  
and Floe. You may perceive  
my affectionate considerations  
to Wash although our acquaintance  
is rather limited — in fact  
I don't think we ever met.

It is terribly hot here just  
now, and feet and worms as  
I am, I am compelled to the  
vulgar necessity of writing in  
my shirt sleeves!

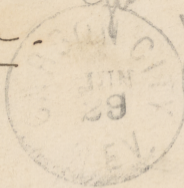
Pray send me your picture  
— and all the pictures you can  
spare. My love to Lou and H. R.  
like-a-ways to Gussy and Abner.

I will send you a copy of my  
poem(?) after it is delivered and  
published.

Remember me in your prayers  
Nellie, write frequently, and accept  
much love from yours affectionately  
Henry R. Wright.

By Steamer.

June 28,  
1865



Miss Nellie Vernier

Norway Village  
Maine.

Carson June 28th 1865

Dear Nellie:

Your letter of May  
17th reached me last Sunday.  
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[written in the left margin:]

Frm Major  
Major Harry R

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Nellie, write frequently, and accept  
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Henry R. Mighels

[envelope]

By Steamer

[postmark:] CARSON CITY NEV. JUN 29

Miss Nellie Verrill  
Norway Village  
Maine.