

Carson July 9th 1865

Dear Nellie:-

I sent a photograph
representation of a street in Carson
to Luc, by the last steamer,
on the back of which I tried
to explain, in pencil, that a
letter which I had written
to you would probably miss
of conveyance by the mail
steamer from the fact that
I had (or I think I had)
neglected to endorse it properly.
For my own sake, I hope
you get it; and that its
contents are more interesting in-
teresting than my effusions
usually are, but because
I am anxious to keep you in
my debt, epistolarily.

Gaining breath after this

explanatory prelude, I will
proceed to tell you about our
Fourth of July, which day,
you will learn, by reference
to the Almanac ~~has~~ just
lately passed over this war
stained and now Peace blessed
hemisphere. I assure you
we had a very glorious time
of it. Perhaps, however,
I am prejudiced; for having
been the Poet of the Day, I
naturally feel that the
people were happy and
appreciative. Maybe you
were not aware that you
had a Poet for a lover.
To tell the honest truth,
I didn't know it myself,
and am somewhat in
doubt about it yet. Not
in doubt about the lover
part, but about my being

"a poet." However, I effulged,
and a good natured audience
yielded a modicum of applause;
and presuming upon your
~~at~~ amiability I sent you
a copy of my verses. Be
Charitable. Nellie and with-
hold your Keener criticism
remembering that this is my
first attempt at playing
"Poet Laureate." I must
confess that I was pretty
badly scared when I got
up before all the dignitaries
of the State and their wives
and daughters, to pronounce
my effusion. But I worried
through and was glad
enough when the last line
was uttered - and I suspect
that my auditors were too.
We had a very handsome
procession previous to the

Reading of the Declaration of
Independence and the delivery of
the Oration and Poem. Then
we had a brilliant display
of fireworks in the evening and
a magnificent ball at night.
I would have given any-
thing in the world to have had
you there. You may be
certain that I danced with
all the prettiest ladies in
the hall, and paid due
respect to the musical
declaration of the "winged and
stringed instruments" ~~where~~
that "we won't go home till
morning." You will get some
idea of the abundance of ladies
here and of the size of the ball
when I tell you that there
were over one hundred and
fifty couples present.

But enough of this. You
have doubtless become impatient

and I wish of July experiences
as detailed in the papers, and,
as I hope, and am very
certain, had a jolly time
of your own on that day.

It is quite a probability
that I shall purchase an
interest in the Appeal. One
of the partners in the institution
wants to go to the States
and has made me a very
reasonable offer of his share.
I have taken the matter
"under advisement" as the
lawyers say, and think I
shall conclude to buy. If
I do, and things turn out
as I hope they may, I shall
be able to make a short
visit home next year, retaining
my interest here. By that

arrangement I shall be able
to gratify my longing to see
you and other loved ones and
to extend you an invitation
to visit Silverland with
me. Will you come?

I am afraid you will
miss receiving this letter when
it arrives at the Norway
Post Office, remembering
that, in your last, you
told me that it was likely
that you would ~~accompany~~
accompany Ad and his
sister on their wedding tour.
You may say that I beg
to tender them my heartiest
congratulations and wishes
for a never ending honey-
-moon.

If you have been, are
going, or have gone with them
I trust that you travelling

and sights seeing experience has
filled your anticipations of
pleasure. I shall expect to
receive your descriptions of
pleasure trips to Newport,
Saratoga, Niagara Falls and
the Central Park; hair
breadth escapes by sea and
land from the imminent deadly
assaults of love stricken
admirers; essays upon
the beauty of the fair women
and brave men whom you
have encountered, and
expressions of delight to get
back to Norway once more,
the sweetest village that
nestles among the pine trees
and rocky hills of New
England - or any other
region.

We have just got the
news of the suicide of the

P. S. I have sent you a copy of the Appeal containing the
my eloquent oration delivered here by Chief Justice Lewis. You will
know if you get it. In thine A.

Chivalric lumina who find the
fossil gem in Fest Sumpster. This
is received as one of the proofs
of "the eternal fitness of things."
Thus be it ever.

I hope you have had the
pleasurable satisfaction of receiving
Wash at home once more. If
that war scarred veteran
has greeted his dear sister,
give him my assurances of
a most distinguished Considera-
-ation.

Kiss Sutelety and Emma
and Mattie for me and give
Henry Rush a very gentle
squeeze of the hand in token
of my love and regard. I
would also renew my ex-
-pressions of affection to Gussy
and Abner. Remember me
to Byron and pray for ^{me} and
accept the never ending love of
Yours affectionately
Henry R. Nichols

By Steamer

July 9 - 1865



Miss Nellie L. Verrill

Norway Village
Maine.

Carson July 9th 1865

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[page 7]

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[envelope]

By Steamer

[postmark:] CARSON CITY JUL 10

Miss Nellie L. Verrill
Norway Village
Maine.