

Carson March 25th / 1866

Dear Nellie:-

As this is Sunday, and as I have promised to write to you whenever that day comes, I will add this to the long letter which will be conveyed to you by the same mail that will take this.

I have just written a letter to mother in which I have informed her of my disposition to Rhodes, and apprizing her that he will probably call upon her and you some time early in the coming summer. I am afraid that she will be pained at the thought of my being "married and settled" so far away from her, but in my selfish desire to justify my course, I repeat to myself the words of the

good book - "A man shall leave
his father and mother and cleave
unto his wife; My lot is cast
in this far off region, and I
am selfish enough to desire to
make the best of it, and the
most effectual method that I
can conceive of to bring about
that desirable condition is
to have you with me.

I shall empower Rhoades
with the responsibility of ~~being~~
taking you under his charge, when
he returns. If it will be
unpleasant or distasteful for
you to come with him, don't
hesitate to tell him and me
that such is the case. I know
that I am doing all this
without consulting you; and
if your better judgment is
in opposition to the plan, don't
accept of it. Your feelings and
your inclinations are to be

consulted first, always.

The mail steamer has arrived
in San Francisco, but I shall
not get your letters before
tomorrow afternoon - too late
for me to answer them by
this mail. Do you notice how
near Sunday I receive most
of your letters? Little remarkable,
isn't it?

We have been having beautiful,
balmy, spring-like weather for
the past two weeks, but to day
it has rained and snowed
by turns, and a fire in my
stove and closed doors are
necessary to comfort. It is
snowing now, and as usual
when the flakes fall, I am
pleasantly reminded of the
College and "The Mausie" and
their dear associations. I
don't wonder you would
like to bring Norway with you.

I would transplant it myself
if I had the power to do it. Indeed,
if ever I am rich, I intend to
buy some ground in Norway and
Establish a Country-seat there.
My great grandfather settled there
Village, and it has long been a
favorite idea of mine to be, one
day, the "Lord of the Manor" in
that sweet old spot. You must
come as soon as possible and help
me carry out my grand hobby.

I won't try to make a
long letter of this. I have already
written three communications, and
I am feeling too poor in ideas to
reflect my stupidity upon you.

God bless you darling. Renew
my love to your good brothers and
sisters, Kiss old Luty-trot for me
and love me with your whole heart.
Ever affectionately Harry.

Carson Daily Appeal.
ROBINSON & MIGHELS.

Nov 25 1866

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By Steamer.

Miss Nellie Ferrill

Norway Village
Maine.

Carson March 25th 1866

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I would transplant it myself if I had the power to do it. Indeed, if ever I am rich, I intend to buy some ground in Norway and establish a county-seat there. My great grandfather settled that village, and it has long been a favorite idea of mine to be, one day, the "lord of the manor" in that sweet old spot. You must come as soon as possible and help me carry out my grand hobby.

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And love me with your whole heart.

Ever affectionately

Harry.

[envelope]

[printed envelope:
Carson Daily Appeal.
ROBINSON & MIGHELS.]

[postmark: CARSON CITY 26]

[stamp removed]

By Steamer.

Miss Nellie Verrill
Norway Village
Maine.