

Carson May 6th 1866

Dear Mollie:

Another happy Sunday has dawned upon me, happy because it has brought me two good letters from you. The one dated April 1st and in which you were considerate enough not to "fool" me, came by steamer; the other, of the 5th, came overland - being, I suppose, too late in arriving in New York to catch the mail steamer.

Among the many missives which I have received from you, I can recall but one which afforded me so much satisfaction as these two. The "one" referred contained your precious offering of a new year's present. By each of

then I am blessed with the assurance
that you are coming to me. Any
misgivings that I might entertain
with regard to my future business
prospects, involving as it would your
comfort and happiness, dissolve
under the increased hopefulness
which your promised coming
awakens. I have ~~never~~ pushed
ahead with more than ordinary
industry (for me) and have patiently
met and overcome many obstacles
from which I might have turned
had I not been inspired by my
great love for you and my deter-
mination to be worthy of your
affection, trust and confidence.

Your dear self stands between me
and the rubbish of wasted years
and bad habits; and when you

are nearer, and your actual
presence encourages me to continue
as I have begun, the perceptions
of a nobler life and a higher
purpose will grow and be
strengthened. Whatever of strength
of will and purpose I, or any
other man may have, need the
encouragement of that perfect sym-
-pathy which none but a true,
loving and virtuous woman can
impart. The school girl who
confides her troubles and her
heart-aches to her sister or
her mother, is but little more
in need of consolation and
support than the strong man
who looks steadily into the cold
eye of the world and heroically
faces the storms of the battle of life.

It has been my lot to be more
apart from the mass of mankind
than the majority of men. This is
the result of temperament and pe-
culiarity of taste. For years a
rover, my heart yearnings are for a
home and domestic happiness. And
When you come, darling, to share
with me my hopes and fears and
my joys and sorrows, as I know
you will do, it seems to me that
the burdens of a too solitary life
will be ~~so~~ lightened as they have
not been since the more sober cares
of life devolved upon me.

You see I can be "moody" too;
and that I may dispel those
"moods" of yours in which, as you say
you doubt "almost everything" I am
impatient for the coming of the day
when I can put my arms around
you and tell you for the thousandth time

How dearly I love you.

You must not be backward in taking from Rhoades what funds you need; - At any rate be certain that you provide yourself with all sorts of comforts and conveniences for the voyage. And if the little girls come, you must see that they too are properly fitted out.

You announce that Byron and Hattie R. will probably be married in June. If they should be, I hope my friend Rhoades may be present at the wedding. And you must bring me out a piece of the Cake.

Mother is very thoughtful in offering me a piece of her housekeeping articles. I don't believe I could have summoned up selfishness

enough to ask her for any of them
more especially the silver-ware - which
latter " heir-treasures" she has religiously
kept for her only son, for so, there
many years.

You "wonder" if Rhodes is
a married man. No, he is a
hopeful bachelor - and, as he inter-
-ested, he may possibly lose
his heart to some gay lassie
of the Yankee persuasion. By the
way, he is a Yankee himself,
being a native of Massachusetts.

Your description of the
"golden wedding", and your mention
of the kind attentions offered you
by the younger gentlemen of
the Kimball family pleased and
interested me. The fact is, I
am a good deal flattered by

the persistent attentions to you, of
Mr. Gray. He evidently thinks
that "while there is life there
is hope"; and he convinces me that
he is possessed of excellent
taste by his demonstrations of
love and admiration for you.

I cannot recall to mind
anybody by the name of Morse
who ever lived in Portland in
my time who answers to the
person whom you describe as
"Professor". He has probably gone
to live there since I wandered
out to the Pacific.

Give General Birnie
my compliments and say to
him that if he will hurry
up and get to San Francisco
anytime before the 1st of August,

I will give him a chance to
dance at my wedding. If he
jokes you too severely, box his
ears - and give him one for
me. And, by the way, you may
tell him that I will send him
a copy of our last Statutes and
a volume of Supreme Court Reports
as soon as they are published.

We are having a cold, dreary
spell of weather just now, and I
have staid away from church
to-day to keep warm and to attend
to my correspondence. This hap-
pazard letter to you will have to
be drawn to a close in order that
I may write to some of my Cali-
fornia and Nevada correspondents.

Remember me to Byron, Frank,
Add and their sweethearts and wives
and to my horse. Love to Sue, Mary
and our good mother, Kiss Hattie and
Emma for me and continue to love
Yours affectionately, Harry.

Carson Daily Appeal.

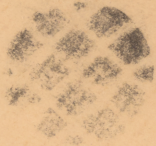
ROBINSON & MIGHELS.

May 6
1866

By Steamer

Miss Nellie Merrill

Norway Village
Maine.



Carson May 6th 1866

Dear Nellie:

Another happy Sunday has dawned upon me, happy because it has brought me two good letters from you. The one dated April 1st and in which you were considerate enough not to "fool" me, came by steamer; the other, of the 8th came overland -- being, I infer, too late in arriving in New York to catch the mail steamer.

Among the many missives which I have received from you, I can recall but one which afforded me so much satisfaction as these two. The "one" referred contained your priceless offering of a new years' present. By each of

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them I am blessed with the assurance that you are coming to me. Any misgivings that I might entertain with regard to my future business prosperity, involving as it would your comfort and happiness, dissolve under the increased hopefulness which your promised coming awakens. I have pushed ahead with more than ordinary industry (for me) and have patiently met and overcome many obstacles from which I might have turned had I not been inspired by my great love for you and my determination to be worthy of your affection, trust and confidence. Your dear self stands between me and the rubbish of wasted years and bad habits; and when you

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are nearer, and your actual presence encourages me to continue as I have begun, the perfections of a nobler life and a higher

purpose will give and be strengthened. Whatever of strength of will and purpose I, or any other man may have, need the encouragement of that perfect sympathy which none but a true, loving and virtuous woman can impart. The school girl who confides her troubles and her heart-aches to her sister or her mother, is but little more in need of consolation and support than the strong man who looks steadily into the cold eye of the world and heroically faces the storms of the battle of life.

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It has been my lot to be more apart from the mass of mankind than the majority of men. This is the result of temperament and peculiarity of taste. For years a rover, my heart yearnings are for a home and domestic happiness. And when you come, darling, to share with me my hopes and fears and my joys and sorrows, as I know you will do, it seems to me that the burdens of a too solitary life will be lightened as they have not been since the more sober cares of life devolved upon me.

You see I can be "moody" too; and that I may dispel those "moods" of yours in which, as you say you doubt "almost everything" I am impatient for the coming of the day when I can put my arms around you and tell you for the thousandth time

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Give General Virgin my compliments and say to him that if he will hurry up and get to San Francisco anytime before the 1st of August,

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I will give 'him' a chance to dance at my wedding. If he jokes you too severely, box his ears -- and give him one for me. And, by the way, you may tell him that I will send him a copy of our last statutes and a volume of Supreme Court Reports as soon as they are published.

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Remember me to Byron, Wash, Add and their sweethearts and wives and to Mary Gosse. Love to Lue, Gussy and our good Mother, kiss Hattie and Emma for me and continue to love

Yours affectionately Harry.

[envelope]

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

[postmark: CARSON CITY NEV MAY 7]

[stamp removed]

By Steamer.

Miss Nellie Verrill
Norway Village

Maine