

Carson May 13th 1866

Dear Nellie:

I am just getting better of a wretched cold and a periodical attack of accumulated bile. Indeed I have paid the penalty of writing in an insufficiently heated office, and although not confined to my bed, I have been sick enough to be "interesting" - and as irritable as a dyspeptic bear. But I am getting better and shall come out as fresh as a lark with the increasing warm weather. It is unpleasantly true that the month of May in this State and in California, is too frequently a miserable offset for warm, delightful weather in April - and so far, May has behaved very badly - been boisterous, surly and cold hearted. I suppose we must charge it to the "fickle moon" - that mild celestial packhorse

for bad weather and ill fortune.

Let me see: - this letter will leave San Francisco on Saturday next - the 19th inst. It ought to get to Norway by the 12th of June. I am in hopes that by that time, old Rhodes will have given you a call. I know you are anxious to see him and "know the worst" and so I wish to be away hurry up.

A proposition was made to me a day or two ago to accept a certain furnished house. In the event that I cannot make more permanent and desirable arrangements, I think I may do it - but there is no need of being in a hurry. However, I should like to be able to describe to you just the kind of a house and the sort of furniture that were in waiting for you. But I guess you will hardly be informed upon these important matters

before your arrival in San Francisco.

The opposition paper which was to have appeared here last Monday did not come to light. It will venture into the sad, uncertain world of journalism on tomorrow - so it is said. I trust its conductors may be guided by that grace and wisdom which will restrain them from conjuring up a wordy war with the Appeal. I am not by any means so weak and gentle under attack as a more even tempered man sometimes is, but yet I certainly prefer peace. But I shall endeavour to study moderation and to preserve good temper, should the new champion for popular favor open its broadsides upon my former - or what exposed position. I think, from what I have heard that they will train their batteries upon my "negro suffrage" advocacy. This

will be done for the purpose of
scaring me from any consistency
or to array popular prejudice
against that notion of mine. But
I will neither lower my banner
nor yet will I retreat - on the
contrary, as the good Grand said,
"I will fight it out on this line, if
it takes me all Summer."

I long to see you, pray for
your coming, and dream of you almost
every night. I dreamt the other night
that I was under engagement to Hattie
Robinson and that I broke it off
violently upon your entering the room
where we were - declaring that nobody
should ~~come~~ come between you and
me. There is constancy for you, even
in the land of dreams!

I must make this letter short
and go to bed and try and sleep off a
growing headache. Love to Popsy & Hattie,
Add & John, Mother, Mary Anne, Luc, Susan,
Ann Maria &c &c. Good night dear. God bless
you. Kiss the little girls for me. Affectionately Harry

Carson Daily Appeal.

ROBINSON & MIGHELS.

By Steamer.

May 13th 1866

Miss Nellie Verrill

Norway Village

Maine.

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A proposition was made to me a day or two ago to rent a certain furnished house. In the event that I cannot make more permanent and desirable arrangements, I think I may do it -- but there is no need of being in a hurry. However, I should like to be able to describe to you just the kind of a house and the sort of furniture that were in waiting for you. But

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Gen Virgin &c &c. Good night darling. God bless
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Harry

[envelope]

[printed]
Carson Daily Appeal
Robinson & Mighels

[postmark: NEV
stamp removed]

By Steamer

Miss Nellie Verrill
Norway Village
Maine