

Osason May 27<sup>th</sup> /66

Dear Nellie:

Your letter  
of April 26<sup>th</sup> dated at the  
Steep Falls "Retreat" came  
on Thursday, and I find  
by consulting the almanac  
that I have time to answer  
it in this regular Sunday  
issue.

I suppose Byron  
will be married tomorrow.  
If I were sure that the  
event would take place  
then, I should be sorely  
tempted to incur the  
expense of telegraphing my  
congratulations. But if it  
has been done it is all  
over with now, and  
the happy couple will accept

my blessing. Kiss the fair  
bride for me and tell  
her that I shall expect  
a piece of the wedding  
cake when you come  
out.

I don't wonder you  
don't like the photographs  
of myself which I ~~sent~~  
had taken in Virginia.  
I was thin enough then,  
but the pictures made me  
look worse than I really  
was. That awful picture  
which you say looks so  
old in the group looks  
worse than I ever did.  
But the fact is, I was  
not as robust then as  
I have been before and  
since - indeed I have  
gained several pounds  
since then and am

in much better condition  
now than I have been  
since last summer.

I say this to spite my  
pictures and to assure

you that they do not  
do me justice! But  
I hope you may have  
a chance to see for  
yourself before many  
weeks.

My rival - the Nevada  
State Journal - is dead.  
It lived some days,  
at the end of which <sup>time</sup> ~~it~~  
~~expired~~, having lived the  
allotted period of  
modern wonders, it  
yielded up its hopeless  
existence. Sic transit de-  
vill! I am master of  
the situation again - and  
"my right there is none to dispute!"

my funds, as I predicted  
they would, filled & the  
support of the Appeal - and  
we did not lose a dollar  
by the publication of the  
new paper. This is flattering  
to me and altogether suc-  
-cessful to Robinson and  
Mighel, the publishers of the  
Appeal.

About Rhodes - whom  
you have no doubt met  
before this - if you feel  
the slightest aversion  
to putting yourself under his  
charge - why tell him  
so, of course. But I am  
convinced that you will

find him as pleasant as  
 it is possible for so busi-  
 zful a man as he to  
 be - and you ~~to~~ may  
 rest assured that he is  
 a very worthy, estimable  
 gentleman, and one whose  
 estimation of the proprieties  
 of life are altogether correct.  
 But, as I say, if, as is  
 sometimes the case upon  
 the meeting of ladies and  
 gentlemen who are unacquainted  
 with one another, the lady  
 should find herself unaccountably  
 impressed with a prejudice  
 against the gentleman - why,  
 the "lady" will be perfectly  
 excusable if she says, "I  
 won't travel with that  
 hateful old Rhoades!" But  
 I guess you and he will

get along nicely - but  
you must be careful and  
not fall in love with  
him even though he is  
a State Treasurer - with a  
salary of \$3,600 a year.

I believe I told you  
what I have done with  
the big photograph of myself.  
It hangs in Mrs Beatty's  
parlor, awaiting your  
coming and claiming. If  
you chose to lend it to another  
why - do as you chose - that's  
all.

It still continues cold.  
This, indeed is the coldest  
May I ever saw anywhere.  
Just at this moment the  
sun is shining. A quantity  
of ice has just been  
hauling at a great rate.  
We all expect sudden

hot weather when June  
commences.

By the way, I have  
moved my Sanctum again.  
I am now in the front  
room, up stairs, over my  
printing office. My window  
overlooks the garden and  
the mountains on the  
north and west. I have  
a notion to rent the whole  
upper part of this building  
and fit it up for a ~~tenement~~  
tenement for you and me.  
There are four rooms  
and one of them might, by  
a little tight squeezing  
be made to answer for  
kitchen and dining room.  
The apartment where I am  
writing, could, with a little  
outlay, be converted into a  
very little sitting room - can

adjoining room is quite  
large enough for a chamber  
and a little room, now  
occupied by a dentist  
as a sleeping apartment  
would serve as my  
office or for a spare  
bed-room as circumstances  
might suggest. By this ar-  
rangement you would  
not be left alone after  
night and while I was  
in attendance upon the  
Printers. How do you like  
the idea?

Get ready and come to me  
darling as soon as you possibly  
can. I am irresistibly im-  
patient to have you with me.  
Love to all - dream of me every  
night and love me more and more until  
we meet. Ever affectionately Harry

Carson Daily Appeal.  
ROBINSON & MIGHELS



By Steamer.

May 27 - 1866

Miss Felli Verrill

Norway Village

Maine.

Carson May 27th /66

Dear Nellie:

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I dont wonder you don't like the photographs of myself which I had taken in Virginia. I was thin enough then, but the pictures made me look worse than I really was. That awful picture which you say looks so old in the group looks worse than I ever did. But the fact is, I was not as robust then as I have been before and since -- indeed I have gained several pounds since then and over



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[envelope]

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

[postmark: CARSON CITY NEV MAY 27]

[stamp removed]

By Steamer.

Miss Nellie Verrill  
Norway Village  
Maine