

San Francisco April 11<sup>th</sup> 1862

Dear Nellie:

You see I leave for here, at last. It really seems like returning home again, - meeting so many old friends, and seeing so many familiar scenes. The news that Richmond had fallen was shouted to us from a crowd of soldiers as our ship neared the wharves. I came near squeezing Graham to death in the joy of my embrace, on the strength of it. We both joined in the general "hurrah" until we were hoarse.

My throat is sore in consequence, and I am glad of it. I could almost afford an attack of diphtheria in payment. And now we have the news that Lee and his army have caved in. And there are rumors on the street of more good news. Everybody's banners are being "on the outer walls." Notwithstanding the universal rejoicing, there is great flagging in Union circles. (Play upon the stars and stripes!)

You have no idea how famous I am. My consequence as a military hero

here, is quite equal to that of a Major General in Washington. My safe opinion on war matters is sought by high and low. I am afraid that my vanity is going to lead me to consider myself as sharing the glory with Grant and Sherman and Lincoln. But still I affect a show of modest demeanor and endeavor to speak to such of my old acquaintances as are respectful and well dressed. I fraternized the Governor and Secretary of State, who are in town, this morning, with a friendly nod. They are very worthy persons, although simply civilians, and I am disposed to treat them kindly. They appear very grateful.

But nonsense aside, I have met with many pleasant greetings and hearty hand-shakes by a host of old friends and associates. And, between you and I, I have ~~just~~ <sup>had</sup> my resolution <sup>put</sup> to many a strong test by my wine drinking friends. I have proved as steadfast as Father Mathew.

It is pleasant to come among a people where I am known, once more, and it flatters a fellow's self pride not a little, to be told, as I am, by many an old acquaintance that I am looking better than ever, (even if it is said merely by way of Compliments) that they have seen my name mentioned often and favorably in the papers - glad to see me back, well of my wounds &c &c. It does me good to be remembered and to feel that even casual acquaintances take an interest in ~~me~~ <sup>me</sup>. You see, no doubt, that my vanity has been flattered. Well, I may as well own up that such is the fact. And you know what an Egotist I am.

I have done nothing but make calls since I have been here, so far. I am in no hurry to make any definite move in a business direction, preferring to look about me and just myself as to the chances. I have been solicited to take a chair in one of the editorial sanctuaries here, but that kite don't fly high enough

I would try and send you very pictures by the next mail. send me one of your own when you have some more taken. Best Emma and Nellie for me love them  
Henry.

for me. It is highly probable that I shall be located, officially, in Sacramento in the course of a month or so. I have had pretty strong assurance of a good position under the State Government. Sacramento is the Seat of Government you know.

Mr. Burbank found his wife and babies all well and very happy to see him after his absence. He found them all well, much to the relief of his anxiety.

You may be sure that I long to be with you again. I believe I should be entirely happy if you were here with me - as I hope and trust and pray you will be before another year rolls round. And to love you and trust you and one day to call you my darling wife are objects enough to incite me to all the earnest endeavours of which I am capable. I want money - not for money's sake - but that I may be able to offer you such a home and such comforts as I know you to be worthy of. And I shall strive to attain such a position in life as you would desire your husband to occupy.

God bless you Nellie and keep you in health and happiness. Give my love to Lure and remember me to your brother. Pray for me darling and believe me, ever yours affectionately  
Henry P. Wright.

Per Steamer

April 11  
1865



Miss Nellie Verrill

Norway Village

Maine.

San Francisco April 11th 1865.

Dear Nellie:

You see I have got here, at last. It really seems like returning home again, -- meeting so many old friends, and seeing so many familiar scenes. The news that Richmond had fallen was shouted to us from a crowd of soldiers as our ship neared the wharves. I came near squeezing Gorham to death in the joy of my embrace, on the strength of it. We both joined in the general "hurrah" until we were hoarse. My throat is sore in consequence, and I am glad of it. I could almost afford an attack of diphtheria in payment. And now we have the news that Lee and his army have caved in. And there are rumors on the street of more good news. Everybody's banners are hung "on the outer walls." Notwithstanding the universal rejoicing, there is great flagging in Union circles. (Play upon the stars and stripes!)

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[page 2]

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[page 3]

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[page 4]

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husband to occupy.

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health and happiness. Give my love to Lue and remember  
me to your brothers. Pray for me darling and believe  
me, ever yours affectionately

Henry R. Mighels.

[left margin sideways]

I will try and send you my picture by the next mail. Send me one of  
your own when you have some more taken. Kiss Emma and Hattie for me  
Ever thine  
Harry.

Per Steamer

[Postmark]: San Francisco Cal Apr 13

Miss Nellie Verrill

Norway Village

Maine