

Casson Oct 23^d 1865

Dear Nellie:

Your letters of Sept 23^d
and 27th reached me today. They
came, like the last, by overland
mail. It is safe to endorse your
letters "per steamer"; for in case of
any interception to the overland transit,
they would be sent by the Isthmus
at once. So long as the stages come
regularly by way of the plains, I
can see no objection to sending letters
that way. I think a few days are
saved when the mails are carried
with regularity and there are no
stoppages of the stages by Indians.

I am very much delighted
that you got the buckle all safe
and sound. Now that it has got

securely into your possession, I will
tell you that the only other buckle
like it that is known to have got
into the Eastern States, is one which
was presented to Miss Adelaide
Phillips, the distinguished Contralto
Opera singer. Just before she left
San Francisco, some of her friends
made her a present of a full
set of quartz jewelry and the buckle
was after the pattern of yours only
not so handsome. I don't believe
it will make you feel very badly
to know that you own the most
elegant piece of quartz jewelry ever
made in San Francisco. It's a fact.
When I come home, I will bring you
the balance of the set - a breast pin
and ear rings - unless you would
prefer that I should send them by

Express. Say the word and they shall
be sent.

Oh Nellie! I have quit
chewing tobacco! Not a morsel of
the filthy weed have I put in my
mouth for two long weeks. And I
shall chew no more. Don't you
think that I am possessed of
wonderful resolution? But I
smoke incessantly. I shall quit
that habit too, for it keeps me
very thin and sometimes makes
me nervous. Oh I shall be a
model of propriety and good habits
when we meet again.

I am writing in such a hurry
that I can't take time to answer
your letters in due form. But
I remember you ask, in one of them
if mother knows of our relations.

Oct 23 1865

I have avoided telling her anything of my sentiments toward you for the very reason that I knew it might prove embarrassing to you. But I guess that her woman's wit has led her to suspect that her son's good taste has manifested itself in the right direction at last.

I wish I could kiss you darling for beginning your last letter with "dear Harry". To read it makes my heart yearn toward you more ardently than ever.

I shall plant those apple seeds in the garden of my friend Governor Johnson, and they shall grow and form trees that shall furnish shade and fruit to me and my dear wife Nellie Bernill Daigels.

This letter, if it goes by steamer will leave San Francisco on the 3^d day of November - My thirty fifth birth day. What a terribly old chap I am getting to be. I send you a pamphlet written by my friend George Gorham. I think it is one of the ablest and clearest productions I ever read. I will write more fully before the steamer sails. Good night darling - Harry.

Love to Mary Anne -

I won't close this without asking for your forgiveness - for my knicker remembrance to your brother and then "short hands and notes" kiss him for me and say my love from your affectionate father.

The love of a pure and innocent female soul is often the guardian angel that guides a man's steps to the best actions of life.

Carson Oct 23d 1865

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Harry

[left margin]

I won't close this without asking for your prayers for

my kindest remembrances to your brothers and their
"sweethearts and wives". Kiss Lue for me and Gussy too.
Ever thine Harry.

[newspaper clipping] The love of a pure and innocent female
soul is often the guardian angel that guides
a man's steps to the best actions of life.

[right margin]
Love to May Gosse --

[envelope]

By Steamer

[postmark: CARSON CITY]

Miss Nellie Verrill
Norway Village
Maine.