

Office of Carson Daily Appeal.

Carson City, Nevada, Dec 16th 1865

Dear Nellie:-

This is Saturday night
and therefore not my regular time
for attending to my correspondence
with you, but being reminded that
there is a possibility of this letter
reaching San Francisco in time for
the Panama Steamer which leaves
that port on the 19th inst., and
remembering that I wrote you a
very long and stupid letter last
Sunday I feel like indulging an
irrepressible desire to say something
and shall let you know that
as much as my labors under a
bustling and business like habit
in my writing that I still
entertain enough of my old

predilection for egotism to give
you a short Chapter by way
of informing you that the hard
~~and~~ work of the past week, so
happily finished, has left me
healthful, hopeful and more
eager than ever to be with my
dear darling Nellie once more.

By the way, the Steamer Sarrac-
-mento is announced as having
arrived in San Francisco. If I
don't get at least two letters from
you, I shall feel very much
tempted to scold you just a
little.

I sometimes wonder what
my poor dear Mother thinks
of your and my relations with
one another. I cannot believe -

— "Mamma too blind,

To discover the small white hand in mine."
But I shall await your decision as
to the time when that fact shall
be formally made known to her.

This is a dreary life, this
lonely, almost cheerless life of a
bachelor. And you must help
me to break the thread of its
monotony, just as soon as I
get a little richer. Oh this clog
of poverty! Does it not make you
feel like ^{saying} "No" to my propositions
when you take into consideration
how hard I shall have to work
to support my wife and how
little luxury she will be enabled
to enjoy from my small earnings?
I know the good, kind, cheerful heart
that prompts you to say with that

which
sincere ~~with~~ belongs to a true and
earnest woman "I will share my
husband's fortunes" - and knowing that
you are capable of maintaining so
lofty a purpose, I keep peering into
the future to try and discern the
signs of brighter days, when, with
you for my darling wife, no inclination
of yours should go ungratified for
want of the means wherewith to
~~not~~ satisfy it, and when no stinted
pittance should deny me the pleasure
of anticipating your wishes. I would
be rich; not to be able to lead a life
of idleness - for I should be wretched
without active employment - but that you
and I might enjoy the advantages of wealth.

"Not for to hide it in a hedge
Nor for a train attendant -
But for the glorious privilege
of being independent."

I must bid you good night darling. Kiss Lee
and the little ones for me, pray for me and
think of me every day. Remember me to
your good brothers - to Hallie Robinson and
to May Rose - love me with all your dear
heart, join me in the trust that God will guide us
both, and believe me ever thine affectionately and truly
Harry.

Dec. 16, 1865

[letterhead: Office of Carson Daily Appeal.
Carson City, Nevada,] Dec 16th 1865

Dear Nellie:--

This is Saturday night
and therefore not my regular time
for attending to my correspondence
with you; but being reminded that
there is a possibility of this letter
reaching San Francisco in time for
the Panama Steamer which leaves
that port on the 19th inst., and
remembering that I wrote you a
very long and stupid letter last
Sunday I feel like indulging an
irrepressible desire to say something
that shall let you know that
as much as my labors induces a
bustling and business like habit
in my writing that I still
entertain enough of my old

[page 2]

predilection for egotism to give
you a short chapter by way
of informing you that the hard
work of the past week, so
happily finished, has left me
healthful, hopeful and more
eager than ever to be with my
dear darling Nellie once more.

By the way, the Steamer Sacra-
mento is announced as having
arrived in San Francisco. If I
don't get at least two letters from
you, I shall feel very much
tempted to scold you just a
little.

I sometimes wonder what
my poor dear mother thinks
of your and my relations with
one another. I cannot beleive --

-- "Mamma too blind,

[page 3]

To discover the small white hand in mine."

But I shall await your decision as
to the time when that fact shall
be formally made known to her.

This is a dreary life, this
lonely, almost cheerless life of a
bachelor. And you must help
me to break the thread of its
monotony, just as soon as I
get a little richer. Oh this clog
of poverty! Does'nt it make you
feel like saying "No" to my propositions
when you take into consideration
how hard I shall have to work
to support my wife and how
little luxury she will be enabled
to enjoy from my small earnings?
I know the good, kind, cheerful heart
that prompts you to say with that

[page 4]

heroism which belongs to a true and
earnest woman "I will share my
husband's fortunes" -- and knowing that
you are capable of maintaining so
lofty a purpose, I keep peering into
the future to try and discern the
signs of brighter days, when, with
you for my darling wife, no inclination
of yours should go unsatisfied for
want of the means wherewith to
satisfy it, and when no stinted
pittance should deny me the pleasure
of anticipating your wishes. I would
be rich, not to be able to lead a life
of indolence -- for I should be wretched
without active employment -- but that you
and I might enjoy the advantages of wealth.

"Not for to hide it in a hedge
Nor for a train attendant --
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent."

I must bid you good night darling. Kiss Lue
and the little ones for me, pray for me and
think of me every day. Remember me to
your good brothers -- to Hattie Robinson and
to May Gosse -- love me with all your dear
heart, join me in the trust that God will guide us
both, and believe me ever thine affectionately and truly

Harry.

