

Office of Carson Daily Appeal.

Carson City, Nevada, Jan 7th 1866

Dear Nellie:

Sunday has come again
and I am afforded another opportunity to communicate with you without being interrupted and hurried by business matters.

Just as a check upon another letter and a package which I have sent you per Wells, Fargo & Co's Express and to make sure certain that you will know that I have done so in case of its miscarriage, I will herewith notify you that I have sent you a diamond ring which will serve the double purpose of providing you left hand with a simple and not inappropriate ornament and as a token of our

betrothal. And this gives me another opportunity for congratulating myself upon being the custodian of your dear love. I should be, as I am, proud and exultant that such is the fact. I am constantly anxious to assure my own conscientious conscience that I am worthy to be the owner and keeper of so precious a trust.

I took the liberty of showing the ring to that most excellent lady, Mrs Johnson; and in giving me her approval of it she said, "Tell your lady-love that I approve of the contemplated match and that both she and you have my heartiest wishes for its speedy consummation." That is kind and pleasant isn't it? Since I sent

you that letter for you to "break the news" to Mother with, I have thought that it might prove a great embarrassment for you to present it. I will retract, therefore, that it is a matter for your consideration to decide whether you give it to her or withhold it. Your gratification - not mine, our Mother's - is what I would wish to secure and preserve. You see how anxious I am that your question "will the course of our true love run smooth" may be answered in the affirmative.

I must tell you how I passed the New Year's Day. I will premise by saying that Henry, the faithful Currier, was so busy as to make about twenty dollars

by the sale of my "Machine Society"
his Address. He proved his gratitude
and generosity by presenting me, his
employer, with a bran and pair of
broadelock puntalorns. So I gratified
him, secured him a handsome present
and got a very useful and somewhat
ornamental addition to my rather
scanty wardrobe. These little acts
of mutual good fellowship are
the brighter spots in our life.

After the Legislature (which convened
on that day) had met and adjourned,
I started on a "calling" expedition.
I visited the residences of various
friends and paid my respects
to the State dignitaries after
which, and subsequent to reporting
myself to Mrs. Johnson, who together
with a party of young ladies, was
keeping open house and presiding
over an elegant table, I went and

Complied with a promise made during the week, and dined with Mr. Elewain, our Pressman, and his wife - whose wedding wine, and an editorial notice thereof caused such a flutter to somebody's dear, anxious heart.

In the evening I presented myself at Mrs Johnson's annual soiree, and participated in the folloeing kind of a dance until the "small hours." The party was held in the parlor; Mrs Johnson played the Cobillon Times on the Piano, and I acted as "Prompter." What do you think of my acting as a dancing master? Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves to their hearts content and I was glad

to help them in doing so. We
always have the nicest kind of
parties at Mrs Johnson's - her
pudner is a large one, and
she has the faculty of making
everybody feel very much at
home.

You must not forget to pack
up your skates with the rest
of your things, when you start
for Woods. The young men have
constructed a large skating

pond on the race course near
here and they have jolly
times whenever the weather
favors them with a temperature
for making ice. There are only
a few of the ladies living here
who can skate - and I don't
believe that one of them can

skate half as well as you can.

So, General Thomas displayed
the good taste to pay his respects
to you by offering to be your
partner in three successive dances,
did he? Well, I don't know
his highness, but he evidently
possesses an appreciative mind
or he would not have selected
so desirable a partner. I am
delighted to know, however, that
although he "flanks" me in the
military scale, I "flank" him
in the matter of that "sage" which
I long ago promised you I
intended to make. I flatter myself
that my generalship and strategic
maneuvers were quite equal to
anything Grant ever accomplished!
Now don't tell me that I am vain

And egotical, for must you not
depict yourself as becoming a
"Subjugated rebel" to the Authority
of Dan Cupid, President of the
United State of Love?

Your assumption of the duties
of housekeeper for your grandfather
and your thoughtfulness in connection
therewith, of "Somebody" when he comes
home, hungry and weary, from the
office make me very proud of the
"little country girl". I got an insight
into your capabilities as a housewife
on that memorable night when I
was the guest of yourself and Byron
in Portland. That occurrence confirmed
me in the long cherished opinion that
sooner or later, I should ask you
to be my housekeeper.

It will be one year tomorrow since
I so changed my course of life as to
be worthy to ask you to be mine.
I ought to keep that day as a solemn
occasion for Thanksgiving to Him who guides
and protects us all. Good night and
God bless you darling. Affectionately Harry.

Love to Mr. Kiss for me and tell her that she has
sent you over one of the best of pictures. This my little sister
Emma and Mattie, remember me to Emma, Mattie, Alice, the, and
Aunt, Emma, Abner and last, but not least Mary Anne. Dream of
me and every for me. Always - Harry.

Carson Daily Appeal.

ROBINSON & MIGHELS.

By Steamer.

Miss Nellie Verrill

Norway Village
Maine.

JAN 7
1866
NEW YORK

Office of Carson Daily Appeal.
Carson City, Nevada, Jan 7th 1866

Dear Nellie:

Sunday has come again
and I am afforded another oppor-
tunity to communicate with you
without being interrupted and hurried
by business matters.

Just as a check upon another
letter and a package which I have
sent you per Wells, Fay & Co's
Express and to make more certain
that you will know that I have
done so in case of its miscarriage,
I will herewith notify you that
I have sent you a diamond
ring which will serve the double
purpose of providing your left hand
with a simple and not inappropriate
ornament and as a token of our

[page 2]

betrothal. And this gives me another
opportunity for congratulating myself
upon being the custodian of your
dear love. I should be, as I am,
proud and exultant that such is
the fact. I am constantly anxious
to assure my own
conscience that I am worthy to
be the owner and keeper of so precious
a trust.

I took the liberty of showing
the ring to that most excellent
lady, Mrs Johnson; and in giving
me her approval of it she said,
"tell your lady-love that I approve
of the contemplated match and
that both she and you have my
heartiest wishes for its speedy
consummation". That is kind and
pleasant isn't it? Given I sent

[page 3]

you that letter for you to "break

the news" to mother with, I have thought that it might prove a great embarrassment for you to present it. I will reiterate, therefore, that it is a matter for your inclination to decide whether you give it to her or withhold it. Your gratification -- and mine, our mother's -- is what I would aim to ensure and subserve. You see how anxious I am that your question "will the course of our true love run smooth" may be answered in the affirmative.

I must tell you how I passed the New Year's Day. I will promise by saying that Harry, the faithful carrier, was so lucky as to make about seventy dollars

[page 4]

by the sale of my "machine poetry" his address. He proved his gratitude and generosity by presenting me, his employer, with a brand new pair of broadcloth pantaloons. So I gratified him, secured him a handsome present and got a very useful and somewhat ornamental addition to my rather scanty wardrobe. These little acts of mutual good fellowship are the brighter spots in one's life.

After the Legislature (which convened on that day) had met and adjourned, I started in a "calling" expedition. I visited the residence of various friends and paid my respects to the State dignitaries after which, and subsequent to reporting myself to Mrs Johnson, who together with a party of young ladies, was keeping open house and presiding over an elegant table, I went and

[page 5]

complied with a promise made during the week, and dined with McElwain, our pressman, and his wife -- whose wedding notice, and an editorial notice thereof

caused such a flutter to somebody's dear, anxious heart.

In the evening I presented myself at Mrs Johnson's annual soiree, and participated in the jolliest kind of a dance until the "small hours." The party was held in the parlor; Mrs Johnson played the cotillion tunes on the piano, and I acted as "prompter." What do you think of my acting as a dancing master? Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves to their hearts content and I was glad

[page 6]

to help them in doing so. We always have the nicest kind of parties at Mrs Johnson's -- her parlour is a large one, and she has the faculty of making everybody feel very much at home.

You mustn't forget to pack up your skates with the rest of your things, when you start for Nevada. The young men have constructed a large skating pond on the race course near here and they have jolly times whenever the weather favors them with a temptation for making ice. There are only a few of the ladies living here who can skate -- and I don't believe that one of them can

[page 7]

skate half as well as you can.

So General Thomas displayed the good taste to pay his respects to you by offering to be your partner in three successive dances, did he? Well, I don't know his highness, but he evidently possesses an appreciative mind or he would not have selected so desirable a partner. I am delighted to know, however, that

although he "ranks" me in the
military scale, I "flank" him
in the matter of that "seige" which
I long ago promised you I
intended to make. I flatter myself
that my generalship and strategic
maneuvers were quite equal to
anything Grant ever accomplished!
Now don't tell me that I am vain

[page 8]

and egostical, for must you not
deport yourself as becomes a
"subjugated rebel" to the authority
of Dan Cupid, President of the
United State of Love?

Your assumption of the duties
of housekeeper for your grandfather
and your thoughtfulness in connection
therewith, of "somebody" when he comes
home, hungry and weary, from the
office make me very proud of the
"little country girl". I got an insight
into your capabilities as a housewife
on that memorable night when I
was the guest of yourself and Byron
in Portland. That occurrence confirmed
me in the long cherished opinion that
sooner or later, I should ask you
to be my housekeeper.

It will be one year tomorrow since
I so changed my course of life as to
be worthy to ask you to be mine.
I ought to keep that day as a solemn
occasion for Thanksgiving to Him who guides
and protects us all. Good night and
God bless you darling.
Affectionately Harry.

[in margin:] Love to all. Kiss Lue for me and tell her that she has
not yet sent me that budget of pictures. Kiss my little sisters
Emma and Hattie, remember me to Byron, Hattie, Add, Flo, Wash
Ned, Gussy, Abner and last, but not least May Gosse. Dream of
me and pray for me. Lovingly -- Harry.

[envelope]

[letterhead:
Carson Daily Appeal.
ROBINSON & MIGHELS.]

By Steamer

[stamp removed]

[postmark: CARSON CITY NEV JAN 8]

Miss Nellie Verrill
Norway Village
Maine