

Casson Feb 11<sup>th</sup> 1886

Dear Nellie:

A most provoking irregularity characterizes the transmission of the mails to and from this point. The deep snows which fill up the mountain roads hinder the stages which run between here and California; and I see by a newspaper paragraph that one entire steamer mail was <sup>recently</sup> detained for five days in the Isthmus. This won't do, we must look a step to such casualties.

Everybody is getting ready for the grand Lincoln Celebration tomorrow. I shall appear at the head of any most noble general's staff in forgers away with buttons all over me. If the day is a fair one, the ceremonies will be very grand.

I cannot conceive what ever  
became of the hair Jim sent you  
last to me. Some rascals and  
rascally Post office Clerk no doubt  
robbed the mail and committed  
this "rape of the lock." Pray send  
me another. And would you  
please send me a new photograph  
of your own dear self? I have  
now two pictures of you - the  
little daguerotype and the card  
picture. The little picture is most  
valuable in my estimation for it  
is not only the best likeness, but  
it is more like the <sup>one contained in the</sup> little locket  
which I wore so long and which  
I lost at the battle of Fredericksburg.  
That misfortune identifies you  
with one of the most terrible battles  
of the rebellion. Perhaps some approx-  
-imate rebel found and still  
keeps the little picture as a souvenir  
of war. If he is properly reconstituted  
he will give it up.

Mother tells me that she thinks  
that the engagement between Henry  
Mullett and little Miss Brown is  
broken off. What of it? Is the  
microstaur one? This cousin of  
mine is as little of a favorite with  
me as with you. He is a good, honest  
boy no doubt, but unless he has greatly  
improved since I saw him last  
he is hardly an Admirable  
~~the~~ Crichton. I thought that he  
and Luella were pretty well matched.

I like that young fellow, Joe,  
who is so attentive to Louisa. He  
seems like a fine, intelligent  
good tempered man, who will do  
to rely upon. And I guess that  
he and Sue will make a match  
of it one of these days. They have  
my blessing!

Present my congratulations  
to Byron upon the good prospects  
of his near approaching nuptials.  
Tell him that it will be my

Misfortune and not my fault  
if I do not become his brother  
in law within the next six months.  
I am afraid I shall grow old with  
disappointment if I am not allowed  
to go to Norway this summer.

You must try and get better  
acquainted with my good mother.  
I know she will love you, and  
beneath all her reserve she has  
one of the truest of hearts. I wish  
she could be more cheerful if  
not more "demonstrative".

I have promised to call upon  
some military gentlemen this  
evening, and my watch appices  
me that the time of my appoint-  
ment draws near.

This stupid, hasty letter is  
hardly worth sending to you, but  
it will serve as a reminder that  
I still exist. I shall have time  
to write you before the going of the next  
Eastern Mail and will do so and tell you  
all ~~and~~ about the Celebration. God bless you  
darling. Love to all. Ever affectionately Harry

Carson Daily Appeal.  
ROBINSON & MIGHELS.

Feb 11  
1866

NEW YORK

By Steamer.

Miss Nellie Vermeil

Norway Village

Maine.

Carson Feb 11th 1866

Dear Nellie:

A most provoking irregularity characterizes the transmission of the mails to and from this point. The deep snows which fill up the mountain roads hinder the stages which run between here and California; and I see by a newspaper paragraph that one entire steamer mail was recently detained for ten days on the Isthmus. This won't do, we must put a stop to such carelessness.

Everybody is getting ready for the grand Lincoln Celebration tomorrow. I shall appear at the head of my most noble generals staff in gorgeous array with buttons all over me. If the day is a fair one, the ceremonies will be very grand.

[page 2]

I cannot conceive what ever became of the hair pin which you sent to me. Some envious and rascally Post Office Clerk no doubt robbed the mail and committed this "rape of the lock." Pray send me another. And wont you please send me a new photograph of your own dear self? I have now two pictures of you -- the little daguerreotype and the card picture. The little picture is most valuable in my estimation for it is not only the best likeness, but it is more like the one contained in the little locket which I wore so long and which I lost at the battle of Fredericksburg. That misfortune reidentifies you with me of the most terrible battles of the rebellion. Perhaps some appre-

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[page 3]

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Ever affectionately  
Harry

[envelope]

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

[postmark: NEV.]

[stamp removed]

By Steamer.

Miss Nellie Verrill  
Norway Village  
Maine.