

Bolton Lake George
1 Sep 1858

My sweet gentle Mary,

I send you a warm kiss of love & greet you tenderly this bright morning. May its sunshine & fairy scenery be an anthem of our lives – unity & harmony blended as it is in these enchanting panoramas that surround me here. Today is Wednesday & although I shall not receive your much longed for letter till Saturday, still it is pleasant to think that it is written today. Yesterday afternoon my friend & I took an afternoon nap & not being accustomed to it we felt so dull after ward, that I proposed that we should jump up just as we were all dressed & jump into the lake to see how we could swim encumbered with our clothes- & thus gain experience useful in case of a boat upsetting. For our pains I took a terrible cold & sore throat so that I am not good for much today. I wish I possessed your valuable immunity for colds- you are very fortunate in that respect I had two good dunkings yesterday one as narrated above the other I was caught about 1 o'clock in a very heavy rain whilst out on the lake in a sailboat, so I have a right to a cold. It makes me however dull & heavy today & I fear dear Mary you will perceive it in my letter both in length & interest- I should be all right by tomorrow as these colds never affect me long.

We have several artists here at the hotel & there are two encamped on an island about a mile off in the lake. There are also several agreeable families spending the summer here & among them a very pleasant one by the name of Thieriot of Jersey City that I have missed [?] nearly or rather every year for 3 or 4 seasons – so with my friend Mr. Brewster & Dr. Potter I am getting on very well – you do not know what a consolation your picture has been to me now that you dearest are so far away – We are having a lot of extempore cable celebrations by sundry discharges of a small cannon, the hotel dinner bell etc – this is a great day in New York – how pathetic our John Bull friends across the ocean seem to be – they are much more rejoiced to know that the Queen has sneezed or taken a walk than as to success of this grand triumph of science & human mind. I am quite impatient with them.

Can you not write me a little oftener my sweet one now that I am far from you – you know that was your Mother[']s reason – I would be so happy to welcome your dear hand oftener – Give my love to all & my friendly remembrances to Misses Leila & Ella

Goodbye my pet from
Your loving
Mr. Henry!!!!!!!

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