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Sundarworth End April 1861

Friend Mollie,

It is natural to seek the society of those
of whom we hold dearest and love, in times when all is gloom when
the soul seems drooped in anguish. Indeed my first thought is
of you in such sad moments. Consolation is always found in your
very best and dearest friends. Little to you, such is my confidence
in your wisdom, that I do so in reliance on your kind words
and advice. I am sure that my soul will be refreshed and strengthened by your kind words
and advice. You have tried. Was there ever a time when "grief
and anxiety" were so apparent in the Countenance of my good
and dear friend. There was then such a worthy cause.
Our "second Washington" fallen, brutally assassinated, and
only murdered. This sad news reached here last night. This morning
we arose from our beds, almost to learn that our greatest and best
"Chief magistrate" was no more. The grand giggle of our little city
is gone. "The Church bells tolling" and "beautiful flugs" that express
our sentiments during the present "political struggle" now
express our deep feeling of grief and depression of being
drooped in mourning and flaming in the filament being at half
past for the same good and great man. So much for me.
I am sure you will not be "Old Abe". So is a pleasant

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reluctant to believe the doctrine of Spiritual Communion. I think that good and
wise Statesmen may even more benefit by being shown of the world
to be one of the most reasonable Counselors of this Nation. I would own
nothing to me even it was as if there to be an immortal man. That extra
ordinary the same intellectual immortality. That man interest his
superior even spiritual must be greatly in the welfare of this Country
to administer the affairs justly, wisely, save his life, his very existence
Can death so suddenly change the way and of man. That is, How
little will be appreciated according to our hopes and contempla
tions. A disappointment would be the result, yet if we live in a
lighter happier land will be the happy. Then Mollie may we
must to part we must. How dear will you remember that time to
me, if fact below we must. This sad affair casts a very
dark gloom over my feelings. That were so glad but yesterday
this thing to consider the history of the down fall of the "Roman
Republic" The assassinating of their Chief magistrates. In this free
Country where any man can be the leader of the Nation without
quitting innumerable guards as in other Countries. They may
easily be assassinated at any time what assurance can we have
that if Johnson from then that he will not share the same fate.
Then Johnson would be able to assume the responsibility of settling
his difficulties which now seems to be the all important feature.
The one broken home is due for the mis management of affairs of
State. Grass away at the time he might have required with an

Has gone the people appreciate him and mean his loss. His name
live forever. Noble illustrations career. Stands as a land mark for
ambition of any man. encouragement to them in adversity. in prosp
erity a true path to wealth to fortune. But the fearful tragedy has
much water in. Some times I fear this may be merely an imagi-
nation of a perfect state Anarchy. We may soon find this Country as
"Sundered Thyrice" without any system of government, without any
peace. But to think this would be looking with the last lingering hope
of hopings. What then would ambition be. what life. - disappoint
ment. I better have such died in early youth. What not live and
much more little days. for such they would be lost. If I thought
such would be the case this would be my last best day. Ambition
hope. Confidence of attainment of rational honors would vanish
and forever. I could scarcely have hope of hopings without
a fair, open, Country. Domestic life would be dark and dim
to us. Then. But let us hope for better things and brighter days.
Increasing they be attained speedily. What a very great change
he has made. Since I came home. On arriving I was met at the
wharf by many curious faces for they imagined me "played
out" And informed that every thing was prepared for a grand
illumination that night. The common fears of I am almost
naturally every house in town was beautifully illuminated. And then
the streets were crowded with people of all sorts and colors, rushing
every way and any way, "possessive". About 12 past 9 the rain

played the thing out among the pleasure-seeking population and among
 ourselves one evening assembled at the "Edellows Hall" & then they started
 "low" to ground "high" that they "shot" near "eight o'clock" & high land
 plunged, until every body played out and went home - with the
 wife & daughter. Said one woman "What the remedy for me suggests
 for next morning got up feeling remarkably well"

You might be interested to know something of my trip after leaving you
 by the time we got to "C" I was completely "played out" Could not eat any supper
 and could not sit up - went to Samuels and went to bed - they were very kind
 and wanted to do a thousand things for me. Nevertheless I was very tired
 wished myself at Mr C's. Really I never was so often in my life. They kept
 watch for the first of the week I tried to sleep. When she came down 3 o'clock
 in the morning I was just able to make it to the river. I shall ever remem-
 ber Mr Blue's kindness for his kindness. I counted to get the privilege of being
 down at the river house as he had a sleeping apartment there. When I was
 even very sick and could not sit up any longer. and much I got better
 could not get the house and up and down the landing. He very kindly offered
 me to Mr "Samuel Hotel" as a most excellent place to put up - and
 that they were exceedingly kind and could not do it would make
 me quite comfortable. Such intelligence was exceedingly comforting
 as it was quite a distance from the landing - twice the distance I could
 have walked and carried my little bag up at the time fortunately

Considerably by the time the packet came. or I should have remained
one of Mr. Lamm's guests until today. You know I always remember
events from - and big ones accordingly.

I'm not increasing about breakfast a gentleman knocked at my door
Mr. Canon Col. Schuster my brother in law. The clerk having informed
him I was on board - and sick. I was much obliged in seeing
him. Got up but could not eat breakfast - On coming out
met one of my old friends Mr. McIntosh of this place, who had
been in the Rebel Army three years and deserted in Geo. after
Hood's retreat from Nashville. Had taken the oath and was
coming home a "discredited soul" of the rebellion.

Pretty soon notice to Mr. Canon of Miss Lee. R. who was drafted
in Sept. he evaded the draft he joined "Walker Taylor's Gang"
and had been "playing Confederate roulette" But finding that
some play had "played out" Concluded to put on a bold face and
return home, and assume the appearance of an honest man -
and suppose to ~~discontinue~~ his wife and former things. Will she be so.
But fortunately she was spared the pleasure of beholding his
smiling face. And enjoying the company of the returning hero
Author of his own ruin. for the Provost Marshal from Owens brought
him on board with a small guard. At home we reported the
fact to Canon. Suddenly and perhaps Mr. Canon - found him-
self needed again. And desired to take a buck seat, if he could
So gentle as well - would be more becoming among honest men

The "Morning Star" has just passed up among the passengers were
the notorious Walter Taylor, one of his Captains and two men,
going to Savannah to take the cattle. Having found that thing wrong
they now are coming in ready to make a raid for the infant they
have inflicted on their own people. Hope they will not get as peni-
tent as to give up their ill-gotten gains.

Your letter I found in my box with quite a number. You from
young ladies. Curiously awaiting my return. And please let. I hope
I have just one your letter was quite interesting. "Genially" and
enjoy the person. It was a perfect display of shrewdness with
and much talent. And more than all deep interest in me."

I am scarcely realizing the change in my feeling, since I came off
writing there is no fear, no doubting. All is confidence, hopefull
yet I don't feel a colder enthusiasm and imagine that happiness is
every abiding there is much for me to do. The ground of all to make
you happy. I believe myself competent for the pleasant task.
Which I now understand your disposition appreciates. You high to your
moral wealth, gentle and amiable disposition - and covering
talents. All of which it takes to make you this gentle honest soldier
you are. The time for me to act the part of a man is now and
through the future. And I will, by the help of God. be man
for you. Must now close. This will not leave until Sunday
by that time I will be in. And try and repay you for the
long letter I shall expect.
Believe me your own. Henry G.

Sunday night. While many are at church I am at work in the office where my happiest hours are spent. Here my studies are pursued, business transacted. My letter written to you and many a sweet vision enjoyed. Having so recently seen you, spent some time with you, and so pleasant and interesting did that time prove, thus I seem now to live a new life - even the aged and appearance of the little office, crowded with old papers, old state books &c seems among the things thus new - but are not. It is pleasant to be here, for you have said "were you not contented I would not like you" It matters not how long I may have to struggle with adversity - and perhaps a sad future - more than the future looks dark, while Mollie loves, trusts and bids me onward, upward. I have pledged my self - life and success here to make the best of life. Thus your ambition for me may be realized. Though humble may be the home prepared for you - and me. If that mutual affinity exists between us, you are created for each other, and some great and good purpose - "I feel to this soul as but a single thought,

"Two hearts that beat as one."

Life will be as some calmly gliding streamlet, mused but by the sudden storms of life - The surging ^{of the} ^{brighter} ~~stream~~ ^{with many} of the wise blessings of a useful and well spent life.

After so long an acquaintance do we know each other - Oh how
known that every thing sincere and dear to me is now trusted
to thy worthy hands. Confident am I that in your true and noble
life with I find sufficient encouragement, to give a heart for any
good. I cannot look on marriage as many do, "so lightly" but
view it the most serious of human undertakings, ^{to} unnatural marriage
of which I attribute much of the misery and crime of this world. This is many
times caused from an improper education. Many think they should
not marry until they have sufficient of this world's goods to sup-
port a wife in "big style" Others think they could not marry until
the intended could furnish a good "home" take a trip to some
"fashionable watering place" Some spend a month in counting
the good will of the "gay and festive" folks who must display their
opulence in life to the sacrifice of that for which man was destined by
an all-wise creator - namely, usefulness to society, and spiritual
and intellectual development. What when their life is spent
here, that was intended for the development of the mental and
spiritual powers - to find themselves prepared to fill a higher
sphere in the ^{next} life. To persons who entertain such ideas or
look upon marriage as a lottery - The fact of postponing the
realization of such a life must be as a sealed book. The secrets
of it are hidden. Their objects of a marriage - are gross and material.
There is something which will overcome every earnest
energy, unless he is here, on coming in contact with certain

peculiarly organized individuals. They seem to gather strength & energy. And feel that their life is absolutely dependant on the association. When thus in contact they seem a revelation of the very spirit. And thus seems to flow by them an unseen, constant, of life - that has no charms to the soul. On again coming in contact with them one a new life opens - like every thing was created anew, - such as this I can live, of itself. When this exists between two individuals by being thrown together the experience a mutual strengthening of every material power both physical & mind & moral or spiritual. And for this Cause I doubtless the "Illinois Occultist" has caused men to attend the institution of "Committing men."

When persons have thoughts of these things - And attend to the position of individuals with whom they have associated they may then choose. And if their education has not been completely neglected in this particular. They may be able to choose one with whom they may be happy, - And make themselves careful. - And be willing to share the fate of their companion. - And wish to concentrate their entire strength and energy to attain what ever may be their object in life. if it be to attain wealth. Or to become a powerful person. Or to gain the gain of money - in bringing together their united. If it be to attain some mental attainment. When the more important is the relation of a mutual marriage, for then the minds are of the same nature. They have like aspirations & mental desires.



and that derive from every source a double amount of power. And
 each may cast the stone of knowledge to gather, sympathetically they
 may receive each others thoughts. One may be the stronger and may
 help the weaker. I feel this. And that surely there is some other thing
 to move, encourage, cheer, cheer one that more ambition will fail to bring
 to light the little talent God has given one. How pleasant then it seems
 to you, feeling that truly there does every thing exist as such can
 be desired. You have - Aimability - Gentility - Distinctness and firm
 and ambition. To have your ideas of life fulfilled - These all
 constitute the high moral wealth of any person. And unless
 the intense Cur - and does have the same noble gentilities - Your
 life may last thousands of mistaken moments be spent in
 vain. Persevering time think they will put off the time of their
 union until such times as they are pecuniarily better prepared - and
 many who do so until the natural affections are perverted. They
 may love truly during that time - but a long unstoppered desire for
 a necessary association must eventually greatly impair the natural
 affections. These like tender "flowers" need care and cultivation
 or they become trampled down with the withering single blessed
 reeds - And may never shine so brightly as had they been
 allowed a natural course - And not been crushed -
 There are many things I would say here but this is enough

more than you may feel like reading -

I can doubt you no longer there is something which seems to say -
 That some are only really the pleasure of a true civil material success
 yet are very true to be happy men, if the true joys in life exist, it will
 be pleasure - Which that I have said too many times, no doubt
 caused you ^{to} doubt, my honesty, my manhood,

I doubt not my love, though the shade may gather -

Though I ^{may} doubt every object in my view,
 I doubt not, but firmly believe in me, rather.

When clouds black with angry rain before the sun lay down.

Sunlight once truth still beam brightly above thee,
 Left but above thine eyes to the sky over head;
 To me thy once faithful, still mind - O love thee,
 Even till sleeping the sleep of the dead.

Eyes both not water for such love as I have thee,
 Eyes both not listen to such love as mine;
 Forthwith the effort for ever to trim thee,
 From the heart that is thine, forever thine.

There again my eyes, for me and friends
 Cull the flowers that grow on life's stream,
 But though that shall render mine eyes even true,
 Will cheer me every ^{scene} ~~scene~~ like a sweet morning dream.

Having memories single one of words we have a perfect

Wend that must linger while reason holds strong
 I am that we have uttered, that can all be broken

Hours of such bliss they can all fade away.

Walt. here is mine 11 O'clock night when this time gone
 to the past. how pleasantly I have spent it - Can I care for
 that it has - May may and has been wrapped up in thoughts
 bright hopes can like a scintillation from heaven - even this joy
 from your coming by thy presence has been realized. How much
 thought as it gives rise to so pleasant, even here. How much more
 when it is real.

Must I apologize for the length of this letter, why
 have I written such - ~~and~~ such were they required to satisfy some even
 upon my heart. They seem to be called forth by some unaccountable
 cause. 'Tis such a pleasure now to give vent to my feelings - I am en-
 tirely, what I have written. This attempts to play fast & loose
 now was adopted to express that sentiment. Well can't say. Remem-
 ber what I said in reference to an influence and perhaps you
 have an explanation, -

Knowing if you read this without showing
 it as a disguise - let the sentiment, much as I am nothing
 of the thing - then I am satisfied that you have persecuted "Job"
 and will do for any bodies justice. You patience its self.

Now I must this immediately remember that big letter an-
 my style, And the address as as - &c -

Remember me to the family. Yours Y. C. Evans

Post office 7- came

I feel quite well since
supper much better
than usual - since I am
home don't see why I
can't get well - soon very
any exposure - but

Sunday eve. April 14th 65.

Last night the air was and
I did so though all the while
remembering your very kind as-
surance that such places are
bad for me of my inclination for
going - I am meeting, as "Off course
I include - slightly. But before
going collect in some of my friends
and friends, ladies, who are here on
a visit among them Miss Moller dan-
els - of whom you have heard me
speak - She is very pretty and fine
and stands - second to none but
you - She Moller is 2, Had a real
pleasant time, came to the office &
never until 10 o'clock as usual -
To day I feel badly - have been
a high fever all day - am fearful
that am letting this fever all night
and day - have - namely "Spring
fever" if that should be as I have been
little hopes of recovering until the
on of cool weather and may not even
survive until then. Oh yes they had
me in care when I came home, told
them it was so, and that wife was
the age on Sunday - Gulls were with
ing to see wife get off the fastest
"but could not see it" Well Mother
of this is a letter to long that you
write so that I will get your letter
by sending my remembrance to her
from your son Ben



Miss Mollie Emmett
Green River
Colorado