

Letter #76

Pacheco Cal Jan 26<sup>th</sup> 1861

One sheet of  
blue lined

Mrs. C. H. Fassett

Granville Ohio

paper, folded  
to make four

Dear Mother

pages 7<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> x  
9<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>"

Date: Jan. 26,  
1861

Place: Pacheco

From: H.H.  
Fassett

To: Mrs C.H.  
Fassett

*I have not had the time and inclination to write you at one and the same time since I received your last letter until to day and now have interrupted the train of thought so often that should abandon this entirely but that since beginning it have thought that this was your birthday and will write long enough to congratulate you on your continued good health and that other days have been added, and may many more continue each one more blessed than the preceding until the cup shall overflow and you have nothing more to ask for. I can see you now in the little old Rocking Chair, (You haven't thrown it away I hope) demurely sewing and imagine you think where has gone my little boy Harris mischief and all and it seems to me you ought to be doubly thankful that he has passed away and left a man in his place even if he never has amounted to much.*

Begin page 2

*I should so much like to be with you to day but it is differently ordered and not in our power to change the decree. One thing only do I fear in making you a visit home is you will not be prepared to see me grown so old and with that age so little of prosperity. But I'm H- still and will remain so prosper or not and if others change why its no sign my affections-memory-all my own proper self should not remain Green if the body does grow old Grey & Wrinkled*

*I did mean to have made you a visit home this Winter but could not get away ergo, I remain in Pacheco, though as soon as I can get away shall go and make you the "grande visite."*

*Ann and Family all well.*

*Hale came from San Francisco to day and Chittenden was in first rate health. We have the most delightful weather here now you most ever saw, no rain or snow warm pleasant sunshiny days and beautiful clear fine moonlight nights, need no fires in the day time and only a little necessary in the evening. Who would live in the frozen regions of the north when such a clime as this is within their reach, but then home and true happiness is where the heart is.*

Begin page 3

*I would write you what you might be interested in, "Our business," but that it is impossible to say anything in relation to it that would interest you for the reason every thing is so different here and impossible to give you an accurate idea thereof unless you have first been here which not having been you need not expect me to write thereof.*

*Dick, "my Newfoundland Dog" is lying at my feet wondering what makes me sit still so long I am sure thats what he is thinking about for he just now barked at me as much as to say Stop. He is a wonderful Dog too, will carry a pail of water, go and get my hat, carry the lantern nights, jump over a stick, sit up, speak, lead a horse, hunt up, or go and get anything which it is possible for him to carry or I ask him to go for, and takes a general interest in keeping every thing of the animal Kingdom away from our premises. Of course he is my favorite Dog.*

*And then I wish you could see our Horse weighs nine hundred, black as a*

Letter #76  
continued

*coal and can trot about as fast as any thing we come across here in this country which is going pretty close to 3 minutes, works any wheres and hardly any body dares use him, so am not troubled with people wanting to borrow him.*

Begin page 4  
(unlined) *This line is for all of the family and Chittenden and I will make all of Johns advances good to him we each send half of whatever you have from Chit but he being in S. F. can only go from him which I hope you understand and are as well satisfied as if it came in my name, and while we have anything you are always welcome to it.*

*Remember me to all enquiring friends, and my love to all of our own family, and please write often to your affectionate Son.*

*H.H. Fassett*

Written  
vertically where  
an address  
could go after it  
is folded.

*There Mother,  
Is not that letter now  
enough for once and will  
you not give me a small  
credit mark therefor  
Harris*