

12-24-1866

Sidney Harper Marsh Letter to Wife - Dec. 24, 1866

Sidney H. Marsh

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NY Dec. 24 1866

Dear Lizzy,

I got a Letter from you This morning I don't succeed as yet in forgetting you and The children. If I persevere perhaps I shall succeed.

I am pretty sure it is my best course. I sent a letter to Jimmy This morning.

Read Tennysons Enid. "Turn Fortune Turn Thy wheel with smile or frown With that wild wheel we go not up nor down

Our hoard is little, but our heart is great."

"Smile and we smile The lords of many lands

Frown: and we smile. The lords of our own hands

For man is man: and masters his own fate."

I purchased some powder to put in a small satin bag in your trunk. sweet as the odor That "North East winds blow from Araby The blest"

I go to New Haven This afternoon, shall be back in a day or two. A Merry Christmas to you all. To me it is the saddest of the year.

Love to all. Kiss dear little Mary and Tell her papa hopes to be with her all The Time sometime.

Yours Sidney