

St Nicholas Hotel

July 25th 1862

My Dear Wife: L

I am here - in the great, the
swaying, the dusty, the hot, the confusing, the wicked, the incom-
prehensible Gotham. Since three o'clock yesterday I have
pined and walked ridden sloated loafed and hurried a-
bout her streets and here I am doomed to stay until
noon of Saturday the 28th - don't you pity me? Of course
you do and are most desirous to be with me. Not more
so, dear wife, than I am to have you here. I found on getting
to Coney that I could not get out till 2.53 p.m. and then the
train was an hour behindhand. I telegraphed to Calverton
for a berth in the Sleeping Coach, and falling in with the Rev. Geo.
Hayer and Rev. Bishop Baker of the M. E. Church both going
to New York we had quite and agreeable party. Hayer and
I went together and a most interesting travelling com-
panion he is. Bishop Baker you will recollect I had met
once before and I was most happy to renew my acquaintance
with the genial old man. I do not know of anything that can
make me prize your love so highly. Darling on the story I refer-
ed to that night while you were sleeping soundly and quietly
at Russell's. "Gin is an understanding but no tongue." There is the
story of a man who said he hated his wife but she was
unsympathetic and repulsive to him. That he labored to discharge
seemingly a husband's duty but he could not love her.

It was simply an error of judgment in Mr. Gorman
He undoubtedly did as he thought would be best for
me, though he made something of an error.
You must not be very angry at him and be
careful that you do not say anything about
the matter that either of us would regret. You
know the best of men make mistakes very often
Just tell the folks at home that they need not tell what I got for it.

If I had 24 hours more time I would run up to the
and see Aunt Sophronia. As it is the best I can do is
to stay here and see the elephant at \$4.50 per diem.
Pretty loud isn't it? Can't be helped though.

I don't know where to go now what to contact
but I shall see something. Remember me to
Dorcas and all the folks. Give my thanks to her for
the loan of his regular and believe constantly
and ever

10:30. When he enters and enters
in an arm away up on the first
country downward for an hour
more after eating a bit
and am now going to a
to a school is to be
You know I am
not can't enter
wrote to you
respect to the
anything of the
my mother
Adrian
O'Brien

July 20, 65