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Baltimore Dec 7th 1847

Dear Sister

Mr. Gray leaves to-morrow morning for the North, with the avowed object of making you a Mrs. I suppose you all do all in your power to aid him in his purpose. I would like to see you as much before I leave, as if the spirit of procrastination clings to the Managers of the world, as it has done, there is fair prospect that such will be the case.

I hope you will hurry on. Mr. Gray talks of going to Boston if he does not delay upon arrival some time.

You requested me to have my Daguerreotype taken. I had one taken this afternoon and did not like it. I shall not send it. Before leaving I will have a couple taken one for your Mother and the other for yourself and have them here. It is against my feelings to have them taken but if it will be any satisfaction to you I am willing to have them.

I will not say Good Bye in this because I hope to see you again. If I do not, or if I do, my wish is to see you again in a few years happy and well.

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I shall not talk today much to the point very minute. I am getting married.

Chauncey has been through the mill he will be able to say it all. As for myself I hardly know whether it is best for me to get a rich heiress or come back in about two years and make love to a fair damsel which I have in my eye. The mischief of it is I am afraid she won't wait. I don't want to tell her of it now because I am not certain of myself. Most sure I would not wish to have her have it on her mind, for fear she might worry about me. There is another thing — she is so pretty some one will be apt to make her take him. And probably like her very well.

I am in quite a dilemma. Dr. George & Chauncey is waiting to enclose this.

Good Night —

H. C. Wetmore

I hope you will be able to make out the above. I did not mention that I sent Eliza one word. Good Bye according to my taste it is a pretty thing that Left is plated with stone.