Course Aug 28th 1H5 Dear Mellie: I get your pod letter of July 29th, lass loving and am now Chying to steat time sworth from the punters, who are are the time banling for "Copy" - to answer is. I must en frest to thank toppen for his pleasant feetings. Along with this letter, I send you a trifle of fed and fold bearing Quarky, in the Shape of a buckle, while I beg you to accept, as a broth day remembranen, finn June devotetly te. I mly with is. was of deamins and weight a ton. I ought to have put you a rebbon to for mit the bueble, but as I am no judge of the

from quailty of their fort of thing,

I have concluded in best to

leave it to gran own fort

take task.

take tacke. We have lead a Guletany bace finee of I would fact. I think I fold Jon then General Blasdel has made me a major. Well, as in duty bound, I appeared in majors Amefine, and escented the plant and Charming Haughten of one of our Supreme Judges to and theough the misty mages? The name of the dansel is many Beatty. That dear creature has the crease of being engaged and the was so food as to tell me that she had heard that I was in the forme delightful · Peluation! I hope she has summer

gu to pune it.

I smetimes ger desperately our of patience with the left of drudging and Constant Confinement, so And mavndable Wan Editin. And I only wish I could follow this fetter that leave to it's destruction. I have on ensprentle laying, sufte and day, to be by your tide once more. I suppose I stance find it best to remain here dung the Coming somen - but, like the Thees, I shall do my best to leave in the dring. Exerce the me Tcheduns of the from - I am too stupid to do better. It will be a model of Jury dullius the appeal of Romanno mining.

As you will see by the lenn

And blunders of this hap hagan letter, I can only meeting, as I can Catch a few suments of House time. In fuce, I ought to have motten Justerday - fruiday - an idle dag met me - ben I wenter entil lvery, Knowing that the mail would brig me a letter from you, and is being my purpose to answer that same -Servation - as the Towngro Lay. But I have left it en my aven. I will Try and write for une at length before the Sailing of the mail Heaven. I send you a new song which is much fung in dem d'enveirer - also a huff which I just Cut out of a Coleme provary newspoper. Don't fail to five my bed rejends to Byon, add and hush and very love to Hutty and Enma - and oh! Siplad fryotten her! Ilo. Kris old Tulytoot for me and accept my excuses for moting such an aborninally steper fetter. Kemember one hi gom prayers mellis durly and believe one Ever theme flowy R. Inight.

Du 3 c/ ang. 28, 1865 Mis hellie Venill Norway Village Maine.

### Carson Aug 28th 1865

#### Nellie:

I got your good letter of July 29th, last evening and am now trying to steal time enough from the printers, who are all the time bawling for "copy" -- to answer it. I must not forget to thank Byron for his pleasant greetings.

Along with this letter, I sent you a trifle of gold and gold bearing quartz, in the shape of a buckle, which I beg you to accept, as a birth day remembrance, from yours devotedly &c. I only wish it was of diamonds and weighed a ton. I ought to have sent you a ribbon to go with the buckle, but as I am no judge of the

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proper quality of that sort of thing, I have concluded it best to leave it to your own good taste.

We have had a military ball since I wrote back. I think I told you that Governor Blasdel has made me a Major. Well, as in duty bound, I appeared in Major's uniform, and escorted the plump and charming daughter of one of our Supreme Judges to and through the "misty mazes". The name of that damsel is Mary Beatty. That dear creature has the credit of being engaged -and she was so good as to tell me that she had heard that I was in the same delightful situation! I hope she has surmised

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rightly -- and can only hope for you to prove it.

I sometimes get desperately

out of patience with the life of drudgery and constant confinement, so unavoidable to an Editor. And I only wish I could follow this letter to it's destination. I have an inexpressible longing, night and day, to be by your side once more. I suppose I shall find it best to remain here during the coming winter -- but, like the trees, I shall do my best to leave in the Spring. Excuse the wretchedness of the pun -- I am too stupid to do better. It will be a model of prosy dullness the Appeal of tomorrow morning.

As you will see by the time

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and blunders of this haphazard letter, I am only writing, as I can catch a few moments of spare time. In fact, I ought to have written yesterday -- Sunday -- an idle day with me -- but I waited until evening, knowing that the mail would bring me a letter from you, and it being my purpose to answer that same -- Seriation -- as the lawyers say. But I have left it in my room. I will try and write you more at length before the sailing of the mail steamer.

I send you a new song which is much sung in San Francisco -- also a puff which I just cut out of a column from my newspaper.

Don't fail to give my best regards to Byron, Add and Wash and my love to Hatty and Emma -- and oh! If had forgotten her! -- Flo --Kiss old Luty toot for me and accept my excuses for writing such an abnormally stupid letter. Remember me in your prayers Nellie darling and believe me ever thine

Affectionately Henry R. Mighels

[written sideways in left margin:]

P.S. Love to Mary Gosse and Byron's Sweetheart