howay. Ofine 9th 1465. My Friend Horry, 20th and 2/st wet, wet very glodly received yerlandey morning, and with what &. Consider most commendable prompetnem I attempt on onomer, By beforence to my diary I find that I wrote & you fuct the weeks ago bodop, and I remember too that the tanous was quite deep at that time, how I cannotdu a fartice look which way & wire! The road is dry and dusty, the grown her assumed at decided titings of green, The birds airy amently shows the fresh young buds of the nothed brulops. and they there are that the frogs here her Hiping merrily the post two cremings but " he frut heded them - much to My regret. Every thing given promise of the approaching derining, which &

shall had with interes delight, I am induce glad to know of your age orlived at the flority place of your long fourney; of the comparating few incontinuences, and that many pleasant diversione with which lyon have whiled sway the dense days on ship lood. for I showled think one might find much that would omise in wolching The different phoses of Ope and character in such a compact letter world. Physice now, was obrego a formile shedy with one, so much to that I can sit for hours in a crowd of stronge faces and not strink of being weary! There is the Church Like, and I must go although I am just in the mood for letter Monday morning. I didn't shink les long la time would for before I should reasure

I didn't show to long to time avoid four before I showeld recurre this writing, but are have to take out In Brown, ever invited to take lea of augustai, as me overt there from Church and stayed make bine for the evening meeting, after that the orail halt to be that with some the orail halt to be that with sure then I apent the trith sur, there are are reminded that "briffing

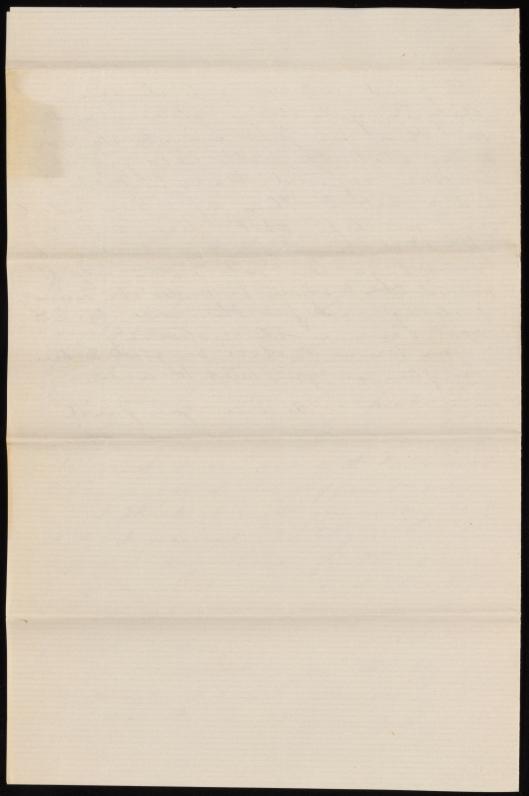
hupe fugit-ing, also that the old fellow waits for no mon or what is very ungollant, broman either, but it flassed I en a jolly manner while me mere at me fal so love no fault- to find. - Wish you might have made one of the party! a much lags lodge me received glorious news, "Richmond is our!" mer flashed over the wine and every body wer electrified there by. Twenday The patriotiem of our good people Threatened to burst don't bedy or something if no dafely value coved be found, too they bethought stem of our orient common and straightway I boomed - or loudly or it could conveniently, Aulda D- bought out her fetta gun dout six inches long" which she how failent four If in honor of the fall of Richmond, and she says lighted the fun her self, In the coloning las and this horns fredominated! "I she it all in all" this lower hor not indulged is so much of a celebration for many a day. Truly they have difficult reason to kejoide and be exceeding glad, but I coved not enter which

into the spirit of it because - our brother is on the field of bottle. The here a line written Lot evening the wor unharmed at that time But his large is with Sheridan and one get a first God is over see nho doeth ale things well, and whotever be the lasere I brust me show meet it with du resignation. I Our reading wich flowwishes. Last much me repel "much odo sout nothing" in which I did Beatine, The Pouch before hiltonic Sompson Ogonista" has read, in that I had the fact of Delilah. did you ever read it? This a splendid thing but very had to read oland, "as you like it" has also been read, Ratalind fell to my lot in that, so you mire perceive That "This chili" I har been nother consp. Laterday shening mer spent at men Len. Beal's by special invitation, From a enchre florly, but In Virgina si quite onxione for the to learn cribbage to he undertook to teach on but dinagine found a duce pupil, although on a matter of countery he provide one and little and let time blad part of the time.

Tomorrow morning & start for Portland on a short Winit - wind and weather furnithing, The latter looks now very much lifter having re bad spell - fleing and dark is the day, a disequable contrast with yesterdety morning - "Lich je ofe which is ofthe end of see things"! I & have real Eugene arom, How do you like it? I wer fuce of sympostry for the four deluded fection. I yesterday I come acron "The dream of Engline artom" by Hood, a very Thrilling little from, Beve you ever our it? I'm hum anding some of Scotti novels lately. den't jenny Deane a lovely chalacti in his "Execut of mid lother"? "The Bride of Lammuchan" is entereting me now, and he wrished me to reciprocate when I wrote, which you mire please consider done, my beskfrenen her preventil my delivering your other merrages. Berkefe trovaled be mere for yould write boose the gues install of intuiting manager to me because & give you goi worning that they may not be delivered, - Horry - about thirt

me too much in any thing. Really you had better not - "varium et shutatike semper formina" and & om no exception. Bear in mind That "there is many a slip 'swint the cope and the lip'; especially when the cop in a little short of the life. also that I had not flith senough in my say to bind myself in any monner. If my gold wisher while help you long to acceed in your undertolings you know or ought & , that they are yours, your mother does not deem very convered, The often speake of you a person who expressed very little either way and I am not with her enough Dolunderstand her defferent moods, I struke I arote you an my last That I arrived the telegram and expured my Thouler for the Rame. I appreciate all your kind Thoughtfulner but don't know how & am ever to for the stad. yer, I should enjoy The voyage only much I know! The accen in aly dear to one, I never weary of

The grand expanse, and the ever charging yet always glorious moods -Am Hove her just some to the door to say that Lee with 100.000 fuisoness has been captured! Have !!! Wish I had a hat to throw wh! how induced may we hope that pear wire soon affried it wings over our loved country. Wethough live not withe hose life would to I show be under the meining of cloring or I fear this wire here it you savow I show be glad to hear for your savow I show be glad to hear on your savow I show be glad to hear



Care of Sev. E. Gorham Eage. San Thancisco Cal.



Norway. April 9th 1865.

My Friend Harry,

Your good letter of 20th and 21st ult, was very gladly received vesterday morning, and with what I consider most commendable promptness I attempt an answer. By reference to my diary I find that I wrote to you just three weeks ago today, and I remember too that the snow was quite deep at that time. Now I cannot see a particle look which way I will! The road is dry and dusty, the grass has assumed a decided tinge of green, the birds sing sweetly among the fresh young buds of the naked tree tops, and they tell me that the frogs have been piping merrily the past two evenings but I've not heard them -- much to my regret. Every thing gives promise of the approaching summer, which I

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shall hail with intense delight. I am indeed glad to know of your safe arrival at the first stopping place of your long journey; of the comparatively few inconveniences, and the many pleasant diversions with which you have whiled away the long days on ship board. I should think one might find much that would amuse in watching the different phases of life and character in such a compact little world. Physiognomy was always a favorite study with me, so much so that I can sit for hours in a crowd of strange faces and not think of being weary. There is the Church bell, and I must go although I am just in the mood for letter writing.

Monday morning.

I didn't think so long a time would pass before I should resume this writing, but we (Lue, Col., Rust and Lu Brown) were invited to take tea at Augusta's, so we went there from Church and stayed until time

for the evening meeting, after that the mail had to be put up and then I spent the night with Lue, Thus we are reminded that "tempus

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keeps fugit" -ing, also that the old fellow waits for no man or, what is very ungallant, woman either, but it passed in a jolly manner while we were at Mrs J's so I've no fault to find. -- Wish you might have made one of the party!

A week ago today we received glorious news. "Richmond is ours!" was flashed over the wires and every body was electrified thereby. Tuesday the patriotism of our good people threatened to burst somebody or something if no safety valve could be found, so they bethought them of our ancient cannon and straightway it boomed -- as loudly as it could conveniently. Hulda D -- brought out her pet, a gun "about six inches long," which she has kept silent four years that she might first fire it in honor of the fall of Richmond, and she says lighted the fuse herself. In the evening tar and tin horns predominated. "Take it all in all" this town has not indulged in so much of a celebration for many a day. Truly they have sufficient reason to rejoice and be exceeding glad, but I could not enter much

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into the spirit of it because -- our brother is on the field of battle. We have a line written Sat. evening. He was unharmed at that time, but his Corps is with Sheridan and we can but be filled with apprehension. Yet a just God is over all who doeth all things well, and whatever be the issue I trust we shall meet it with due resignation.

Our reading circle flourishes. Last week we read "Much ado about nothing" in which I did Beatrice, the week before Milton's "Sampson Agonistes" was read, in that I had the part of Delilah, -- did you ever read it? 'Tis a splendid thing but very hard to read aloud. "As you like it" has also been read, Rosalind fell to my lot in that, so you will perceive that "this chile" has been rather conspicuous for one of her years and size.

Saturday evening was spent at Mrs Gen. Beals' by special invitation, 'Twer a euchre party, but Mr Virgin is quite anxious for me to learn cribbage so he undertook to teach me but I imagine found a dull pupil, although as a matter of courtesy he praised me a little and let me beat part of the time.

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Tomorrow morning to start for Portland on a short visit -- wind and weather permitting, the latter looks now very much like having a a disagreable contrast with yesterday morning -- "Such is life which is the end of all things"!

I have read Eugene Aram, How do you like it? I was full of sympathy for the poor deluded fellow. Yesterday I came across "The dream of Eugene Aram" by Hood, a very thrilling little poem, Have you ever seen it? I've been reading some of Scott's novels lately. Isn't Jenny Deans a lovely character in his "Heart of Mid Lothian"? "The bride of Lammermoor" is interesting me now.

I gave your regards to Henry Rust and he wished me to reciprocate when I wrote, which you will please consider done, my bashfulness has prevented my delivering your other messages.

Perhaps 'twould be well for you to write to all the girls instead of intrusting messages to me because I give you fair warning that they may not be delivered, -- Harry -- don't trust

me too much in any thing.

Really you had better not -- "varium et mutabile semper foemina" -- and I am no exception. Bear in mind that "there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip", especially when the cup is a little shy of the lip, also that I had not faith enough in myself to bind myself in any manner.

If my good wishes will help you any to succeed in your undertakings you know or ought to, that they are yours. Your mother does not seem very certain. She often speaks of you but never complainingly, but she is a person who expresses very little either very and I am not with her enough to understand her different moods.

I think I wrote you in my last that I received the telegram and expressed my thanks for the same. I appreciate all your kind thoughtfulness but don't know how I am ever to repay it. You must take my will for the deed.

Yes, I should enjoy the voyage very much I know. The ocean is very dear to me, I never weary of

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it's grand expanse, and it's ever changing yet always glorious moods -- Mr Favor has just come to the door to say that Lee with 100,000 prisoners has been captured! Harra!!! Wish I had a hat to throw up! Now indeed may we hope that peace will soon spread it's wings over our loved country.

Although I've not written half I wanted to I shall be under the necessity of closing or I fear this will have to wait over another steamer.

You know I shall be glad to hear as often as you wish to write.

As ever your friend

Nellie.
[page 8]
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[postmark: NORWAY APR 10]

Per Steamer

[stamp removed]

Henry R. Mighels Care of Geo. C. Gorham Esqr. San Francisco Cal.