

Farmers' Institute, Conway, Me.

Saturday A.M. June 29<sup>th</sup> /68-

Shall I tell you Harry, how  
I received and read your last letter? It was  
just a week ago that Lou put the document  
in my hand and after glancing over its contents  
hastily I started on my homeward journey.  
The day was lovely but warm, and I  
tramped slowly along until I had nearly reached  
the top of the hill when the shade of a  
oak tree invited me to rest my weary  
limb, which invitation was gratefully accepted.  
Then, with a glorious picture of nature  
spread before me and a cool breeze forming

my aching head, I drew forth your  
good letter and made myself mistress of its  
contents, from the date, June 11<sup>th</sup>, to the  
last word of the P.S. Thanks for all.

Yes, I have received all your letters &  
think, one paper, and the piece of music.

The music is quite pretty, but I do not  
think the words do justice to their subject.

But I appreciate your kindness in sending  
it. Have I ever told you that my  
melodion is at Luis? Such is the fact  
and I spend much time there, indeed  
I often feel that I may be imposing  
upon their hospitality, but they are  
all the friends I have who seem like  
my own, or who I think care whether  
I occupy their sublimity sphere, or have  
"shuffled off this mortal coil". - of course  
I mean outside of my family, no one  
could ask for kinder brothers than I  
am blessed with.

You are right - I am interested, deeply  
interested in your keeping your good  
resolutions. You have the ability and  
I believe the heart to be one of the  
best of men - a blessing to your fellow  
men and an honor to your friends.

It is clearly your duty to improve  
the talent God has given you - I only  
wish you had waked up to the  
responsibility resting upon you earlier  
in life. Precious years have flown  
but since they are gone it is of no use  
to repine, only to learn from experience  
the better way to spend our days.

"No stone ever rose and set without  
influence somewhere". No life was ever  
lived without an influence for good or  
evil in some degree. It is a  
fearful thought - that once every act  
effects or may effect the lifetime  
of some other person. Harry don't

our acts my goodness. I am full  
of faults. I often wonder what such  
a good-for-nothing piece of humanity was  
made for. I'm positive I never did  
any good in the world yet.

This week I've been reading a "select"  
novel - "Inacara". Some parts of it were  
fine. The writer, a lady, is a bitter  
secessionist and introduces her sentiments  
into a part of the book. Aside from  
that the story is well written and some  
of her descriptions are really well painting.

I found recently a sentiment which  
expresses my ideas on one subject exactly.  
Shall I transcribe for you? - "There  
are very few who either profess or practice  
the Christian doctrine, that a man's life  
should be as pure as a woman's, otherwise  
no woman, however she may pity, can ought  
to respect him or marry him. This it  
appears to me is the Christian principle

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of love and marriage - the only  
one by which the one can be made  
sacred and the other "honorable to die."

"What do you think of it?"

I wish every woman lived up to the  
principle, there would be less wickedness  
in the world.

Tommy Gault was married the  
week to Gard Jones. I understand they  
are to live in Montreal and will  
"keep house", - I hope if you  
are interested in all of her movements.

Well, I'm glad she has succeeded in  
the accomplishing the end she has been  
striving for, for the last five years.

Although I consider her almost an enemy  
my warm wish is that she may live  
in peace and prosperity.

Wash has not yet decided or how  
to do for an occupation. He is thinking  
a little of studying Law, but is found

to get perted before <sup>he</sup> does anything,  
and is now traveling in the Conadas.  
Add and the have not yet returned  
from their wedding tour.

I'm glad you left the army,  
for I don't believe you proved them  
"turned over the new leaf" had you  
stayed among your old associates.

Thanks for your promise in regard  
to using tobacco. I feel sure you  
will keep it.

Henry don't deceive me. You know  
I have only your word for every  
thing - can know nothing of your  
character only what you tell me, but  
I trust you and rely upon your  
honor in all things.

Last week there was a dance  
at the village, I happened to be  
down and went with Lou and  
Henry Tucker. We had quite a nice

time. I wore a white muslin waist-  
and dark shirt - and "they say" looked  
well enough, wonder if it's silly to  
write you that? But I know you  
are interested in what I do, - in fact  
my doings are all I can write  
about up here where rumors chide  
each us and never gets old before  
we hear it.

Mr Frost has been traveling for  
the past two weeks and I've helped.  
Have rebed and spread and rock  
in on the loads many times.

Then there has been a young man  
among the workmen as I've joked  
and chatted with him on the door  
steps after the work was done.

Then too I take a basket on my  
arm and carry a luncheon down  
to the fields every forenoon, and  
once in a while I turn the grindstone

The older one declares that Ed, the  
young one, dulls his wits on  
purpose. Inasmuch as he is intelligent  
and quite agreeable I shall be sorry  
to have the work done.

May Lane is coming next Tuesday  
to spend two or three weeks. Of course  
we shall have a nice time.

She always sends greetings to you.

This long message from Byron I  
will enclose to save the trouble of  
copying.

I heard Gottechalk once and enjoyed  
it much. Am glad you are not quite  
beyond the pale of civilization.

Good bye - which means God  
be with you.

As ever

William L. P.

Per Steamer.



Capt. Henry R. Nichols  
Carson, Nevada.

PH



Farmer Frost's, Norway Me.

Saturday A.M. June 29th / 65

Shall I tell you Harry, how  
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principle, there would be less wickedness in the world.

Fannie Greely was married this week, to [illegible]. I understand they are to live in Montreal and will "keep house", -- I take it for granted you are interested, in all of her movements.

Well. I'm glad she has succeeded in accomplishing the end she has been straining for, for the last five years.

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[page 6]

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As ever

Nellie L. V.

[envelope]

Per Steamer

[postmark: NORWAY JUL 31 ME]

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Capt. Henry R. Mighels  
Carson, Nevada.

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