Farmer Fronts, chorney me. Lotuday a.m. Jane 29th /68-Show I lete you Hary, how I received and know your last letter? It was girt a rich ago that Low fut The document in my hand and ofter gloncing over the contents hastity I started on on home word fourney. The day was lovely Out from, and do hamped slowly stone until I had more reached The lot of the hile when the shake of a orable true invalid me to not my many limbs, which invitation was grotafule accepted. There, with a glowour friction of detur sprod before me and a cool bruge forming

my oching head, I drew Joth your good letter and made myrely misters of the contact, from the date, June 11th, to the last overed of the P.S. Thombs for all. Yer, I have received all your letters & think, one paper, and the piece of music, The music is good fretty but I do not Think the words do justice to their subject. fet & appreciate your bendner in dending it. Home I ever told you that my melodion is of Luis? Such is the fact and I spend much time there, Indeed I often feel that I may be inforcing whom Their hospitality, but they one all the friends I have who deem like my own, or who I think con whether a sleepy their sublency sphere, or home "shaffled of this mortal coil". - of course I one outside of my family, no one could ask for kinder frothers than & on blessed both.

you are right - I am interested duply interested in your haping you good usolutions, you have the obility and I believe the heart to be one of the dent of men - a blessing to your fellow oven and on honor to your friends. It is clearly your duty to emprove The totent God her given you - Lordy wish you had walked up to the usponditilly resting whom you earlier in bje. Precious gear from flown ful- lince They on gome the of is we to repine, only to been from experience The better way to spend over days. "he stor lever come and set without ingluence somewhere. To life mon com lived orthout on influence for good or end in some degree. at is a frontel thought - that ones every act effects or may effect the lightime. of dome other person. Harry don't

our action of goodness. I om Jule of faulti. & often morder what auch a good for nothing frice of humanity mor mode for d'un positive & ouver did ony good in the world get. novel - knacara", Some froste of it mere fine, the writer a lody, is a better decersioned and introduces her dentements into a feart of the book, aside from That the story is well writer and some of her descriptions on sealey word frainting. I found recently a sentiment which expresser my raise on one subject exactly. shall I transenbe for you? "There are very few orho either propers or practice The Christian doctrine, that a man's life should be as pure as a momon's otherwise no morrow, however the may July can anythe to respect him a many him. This it spears to me is the Christian principle I have exerce this blot - my paper was blown out of mond.

of love and maniage - The only one by which The me can be made facual and the other "honorable to ale"." What do you think of it! I wish every roman lined up to the funcifie, then would be less wichedness in The world. Formie Grely was married the muk, to Gerd Grover, I understand They are & line in montreal and meet keep house, I Robe it for grented you one interested in one of her mormente. Tree Im gled she has directed in The accomplishing The end she has him stroning for for the last fine years. Although & consider her almost ena enemy my want wish is that the may am in peace and prosperity. Wash has not yet decided or halto do for on occupation. He is Thinkens a little of studying Low, But is found

to get rested before to does ongthing. and is now traveling in The Consclar, add and the home not get returned from their wedding low. In glad you left - The army. for I don't believe you proved them "turned over the new led" had you slaged amore you Ald orsonates. Thanks for your fromier in agard to using tobacco, I ful sure you once keep it, Hang don't decein me. You know I have only your word for every theng - con know nothing of your character only what you the me but I trust you and sely opon you hora in el things. Last muk There wor a dence at The vuege, I happened to be down and ovent with Love and Henry Tucker. One had quite a once

time. I mare a white muslin maistand dark shirt- and "They day" "looked mell enough", bronder if its view to write you that I ful I know you one interested in what I do , - in fact my doings an ole I can printe Nout up here when rumon chardy such as and news gets old before ore hear et. The Groot har been troying for The part two marks and line helped How rehed and spread and rock in in the loads many times. Then there has been to young mon among the workmen to I'm joked and chotted with him on The dan other often The work over done, Then too I take a bosket on my orm and carry a luncheon down I The fields every Josenson, and once in a robule of turn the gurdation

The older ones declare that Ed The young one, dull his say he on purpose, Ince much en he is enterligent and quite agreable & show he down to have the orach done. May Josse er coming pret- hude to spend two or three mules, af course me show hom a nice time. The olveys sends grutings to you. This long message from Byun & will enclose to some the trouble of copying, I heard Sottecholk once and enjoyed it much, am glad you on not gut beyond The fole of circlization. Good bye which means God be with you as ever Allin L. h.

Re Miamer. Capt. Henry R. Mighels Carson cherada



Farmer Frost's, Norway Me.

Saturday A.M. June 29th / 65

Shall I tell you Harry, how I received and read your last letter? It was just a week ago that Lue put the document in my hand and after glancing over it's contents hastily I started on my home ward 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 noble tree invited me to rest my weary limbs, which invitation was gratefully accepted.

There, with a glorious picture of Nature spread before me and a cool breeze forming

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

Yes, I have received all your letters I 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, yet I appreciate your kindness in sending it. Have I ever told you that my melodeon is at Lue's? 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 this sublinary 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.

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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's of no use to repine, only to learn from experience the better way to spend ones days.

"No star 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 ones every act effect's or may effect the lifetime of some other person. Harry don't

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over rate 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 "sesesh" novel -- "Macara", 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 writen and some of her descriptions are really word painting.

I found recently a sentiment which expressed my ideas on one subject exactly -- shal 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 or ought to respect him or marry him. This it appears to me is the Christian principle

Please excuse this blot -- my paper was blown out of my hand.

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

What do you think of it?

I wish every woman lived up to the

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.

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

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

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to get rested before he does anything, and is now traveling in the Canada's.

Add and Flo have not yet returned from their wedding tour.

I'm glad you left the army, for I don't believe you would have "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.

Harry don't deceive me. God knows 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 Lue and Henry Tucker. We had quite a nice

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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 when rumors hardly reach us and news get old before we hear it.

Mrs Frost has been haying for the past two weeks and I've helped. Have raked and spread and rode in on the loads many times.

Then there has been a young man among the workmen so 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

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The older ones declare that Ed, the young one, dulls his scythe on purpose. In as much as he is intelligent and quite agreeable I shall be sorry to have the work done.

May Gosse 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 Gottschalk 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

Nellie L. V.

[envelope]

Per Steamer

[postmark: NORWAY JUL 31 ME]

[stamp removed]

Capt. Henry R. Mighels Carson, Nevada.

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