

At the Office - A letter ~~had~~
come for your Mother tonight
but - none for me - How
Lion just - a kind of
be jealous. Indeed I do
wish I could have had
one, but - I fear you will
be saying "Conscience" a
'jive' - and if I
remember my Betty
I said I would attend
aside for her. But -
any other woman who
gets in my way -
May First - Beware!
Mary Thor got a letter
and looks gay and happy.

Friday Aug 11th / 1865
I accept my
profoundest obeisance in token
of my congratulations at your
promotion. Major. - It sounds
a little more than Capt. though
it doesn't mean so much in
your case. But since you
are a poet or hat need of titles?
"Who'd a think it!" - I knew
you could do it, so was prepaud
for the effusion when the paper

reached me yesterday.

The first note Harry.
The sentiment is good and
well expressed, and I'm quite
proud of you. alongside of which
great name do you propose
to have your written? The
muse has been evoked and
will not ~~do~~ allow her to
go back to oblivion.

Thanks for your last letter
(I hope not the last written but
the last received, dated June 2nd.)
also for the paper. I enjoyed
both. Do you know - it brings
Aeroda much nearer to get
a paper which has actually
been printed there. It makes
it more real - astonishingly
less mythical.

May Lane, who is here with
me, has fallen in love with

a name which she found in
your paper, and wishes me to
ask if you know the man and,
which is more important, to know
if he is married or single.
"Wabe Bayard M.D." is the
person under consideration.

We have been very quiet since
Mollie has been here, but the
days have passed very quickly
and she has but three days
more to stay. I wish she
might stay longer for the house
will be lonely yet she has
gone. I shall probably stay
here three months longer.

Are you aware how old I
am getting? By the time you
receive this I shall be twenty
one. Sept. 10th will end my
childhood days. I suppose
they were ended long ago, but

line sort of mode believe
I wasn't very old because I
wasn't free. I don't have
even a guardian after that
and I hate to have the days
go by. This has been such
a calm peaceful summer!
It has proved one thing to
me - that I can be contented
any where. No place could
present fewer outside interests
than this monotonous farm
life, but I haven't been
"homesick" one moment.

"We" were going to have
our pictures taken to send
you but May got bitten
by a spider which disfigured
her forehead so we had to put
it off. You will look as
you did the first time ever.
How you when those "chinners"

are grown.

We are expecting Add
and the bride this week.

They have had a nice time
travelling but its probably all
for the best that I couldnt
go. What a blessing it is
to feel reconciled to all the
disappointments one has to
meet in this world.

Timothy is going to carry
us down this afternoon,
and has just come in to say
that he is about ready.

We took tea at Lue's last
night. Had a very pleasant time.

Your mother seemed quite
well and pleased at the
reception of a paper but
said she should think
you might have written
to her. Dont neglect your

mother to write to me.
Although I like to hear from
you I don't want her to feel
that I am intruding upon
her rights.

May sends greetings.
You have a second in her
for she is continually talking
in your praise, and calls
me foolish when I declare
I am flirting. The girl thinks
I might make the affair
serious if I would. How
odd that she should think
of such an absurd thing
isn't it? - Lou is ~~also~~ the
time teasing me, and my
face will grow red so they
all begin to suspect there
is more than is seen on
the surface. But you
don't know how I flirt with

the boys. - You needn't say
a word. I mean to do it
all I please until you come
back, and I am obliged to
decide to stop or keep on
in my career.

Haven't done much reading
lately or in fact anything
but kill time, lounging
under the apple tree, or
on the hay mow, enjoying
the feeling of entire ^{is} ~~absolute~~
freedom from thought or care,
lazily chatting with May
or listening to the music
in the air, all the long
bright days.

Can't stop to chat another
moment.

An ever - only that I
don't weigh but 125 lbs -

Your off. friend
Nellie

Eliza is expecting Joe every day. I'm glad for
the little moment for she has been anxious
about him for some time. Love has gone down
to sea and May and I are waiting for our
"turn out" to come for us. Perhaps we shall
get home by midnight, our cry, "Thunderbolt!"
is slow but sure. Mr Know is in town visiting
with his wife and baby. There is some prospect
that Henry Milled's May come home soon.
Col. Rust is at Homehill with his worthy sister.
People say there is a chance he may come back
engaged as Miss Hobbs is there. The riding
circle here about died out, they could sit
survive the warm weather. Don't think of any
more news to write you. Good night and
God bless you.

Per Steamer



Aug 11
1865

Major Harry R. Nichols

Carson, Nevada.

H

Norway Maine

Friday Aug 11th 1865

Major Mighels!

Accept my
profoundest obeisance in to hear
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[written sideways top of page; continued from/see page 8]

[page 2]

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[page 3]

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[page 4]

I've sort of made believe I wasn't very old because I wasn't free. I shan't have even a guardian after that and I hate to have the days go by. This has been such a calm peaceful summer!

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[page 5]

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[continued on page]:

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[envelope]

Per Steamer

[postmark: NORWAY AUG 12]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels
Carson, Nevada

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