at the give - a white has been a sound hope on the sound hope of the sound hope is the sound hope in the sound hope in the sound hope is the sound hope in the sound hope in the sound hope in the sound hope is the sound hope in the sound hope in the sound hope in the sound hope is the sound hope in t projoundent obcisance in When fromotion. Inajer. It sounds a little more than Copt. Thought it down't men so much in gon case. But since you are a poet orhot need of title? " Who'll a Shunk it!" - I knew you could do it so man prepared for the effection when the paper

nached me gertinday. a nome which the found in the first rate Harry. gover paper, and misher me to The sentiment is good and ask I you know the man and, were expursed, and I'm quite which is more important, to know frond of you. alongside of which if he is married or dengle. great nome do you propose I wake Tanyonly M. D. is the to have your written? The person under consideration, muse her been croked and We hove from very queet dince hole not do to allow her to mollie has been here, but the days home persed very quickly go lack to oblinion. Thanks for your last letter and the har but three days (I hope not the last written bet more to stay . I wish she The last received, dated June 18th might slay longer for the house also for the proper, I enjoyed will be lovely often she has both. Do you know it brings your. I shall prototly stay Aeroda much means to get here three mouths larger, One you ower how old & a paper which has activally om getting? by the time you been printed there. It makes receive this I shall be brenty less mithacal. one, Sept. 18th mill end my May Some, Orho is here with childhood days. I duppose They were ended long og , And me, has Journ in love with

I'm sort of mode believe I warn't very old because I warn't fre. I show't home even a guardian often that and I hate to home the days go by. This has been duch a colon peoceful duminon! It has provid one thing to me - that I can be contented ony where. he place could present gener outside intereste Than This monotonous foun life, but I have it been "homedick" one moment. "bu" were going to home on pictures taken to send you but may got better By a spider torhich disfigured her forehead so me hed & put it off, you will look as sow you when Those "chimner

pre on expecting add and the bride this wak. They have had a nice time treating but the prototy ale for the best that I couldn't go. Irhet a blening it is to feel recorded to de the diseppointments are her to meet in this world. Timothy is going & carry or down this oftenoon, and has just come in to say that he is short ready. In Dre took to at Luis lost your mother sund quite will and pleased of the reception of a poper but said the showled think you might here written

mother to write to me. The lays, - you need it day although I like to hear from a mord. I mean to do ob you I don't want her to feel de & please until you come that I am intrudore spon her rights. Bock, and I om obliged to decide to stop or klep on in my cour. may and greetings. you have a second in her Howel's done much reduce for she is continually talking lately or in feel ongthing in your praise, or'd collà Jul kill time, lourgeints me Jewlish when I declan under the offer bruk, or on the hoy mow, enjoying I am glisting, the girl thinks The feeling of extres existentere & might make the office for from thought or con, Desoons if I would, How laying chotting with may odd that she should think of buch an obserred thing or Testering to "The mulsie idn't it? I'm in ablo the in the alia, are the long bught days. time leasing me, and my Conf stop & chet onother foce will grow red to they mornert. all begin to suspect then an ever - only that & is more Than is been on don't weigh fut 125 lbs -The ampour Sout you you of fried shelling don't know here I flit with

Eliza ir experting for every day, Im Iglad Jon Ite little oromon for the har bun anxion about him for some time, Ine hor gone down to tra end may and done waiting for our "turnout" To come for w. Perhaps or shall get- from By midnight, our nog "Thundrofoltis show but sure. Im Anow to in bown winting orith his orize and Gody. There is some prospect that Henry milleto, may come home won, People day there is a chonce he only come book engaged an Orige Hobber in other. The mading circles chone about died out, They could with Durian the warm weather. Don't Think of ony more news to write you, Good night and

CUR Major Harry R. Knighels Carron, Nevoda.



Norway Maine

Friday Aug 11th 1865

Major Mighels!

Accept my profoundest obeisance in to hear 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 what need of titles? "Who'd a thunk it!" -- I knew you could do it, so was prepared for the effusion when the paper

[written sideways top of page; continued from/see page 8]

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reached me yesterday.
It's first rate 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 yours written? The muse has been evoked and Pride not do to allow her to go back to oblivion.

Thanks for your last letter. (I hope not the last written but the last received, dated June 28th also for the paper. I enjoyed both. Do you know it brings Nevada much nearer to get a paper which has [actually] been printed there. It makes it more real -- Astonishingly less mithacal.

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

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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.
"Wake Bryarly 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 after 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

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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!

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 have not 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 I ever saw you when those "chinners"

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are grown.

We are expecting Add

and the bride this week. They have had a nice time travelling but it's probably all for the best that I couldn't 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. Don't neglect your

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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? Lue is all 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

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the boys. -- You needn't say a word. I mean to do so

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 trees or on the hay mow, enjoying the feeling of existence free from thought or care, lazily chattering with May or listening to "The music in the air, all the long bright days.

Can't stop to chat another moment.

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

Your aff. friend Nellie

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Eliza is expecting Joe every day. I'm glad for the little woman for she has been anxious about him for some time. Lue has gone down to tea and May and I are waiting for our "turnout" to come for us. Perhaps we shall get home by midnight our nag "Thunderbolt" is slow but sure. Mr Snow is in town visiting with his wife and baby. There is some prospect that Henry Milletts may come home soon. Col. Rust is Haverhill with his worthy sister. People say there is a chance he may come back engaged as Miss Hobbs is there. The reading circles have about died out, They couldn't survive the warm weather. Don't think of any more news to write you. Good night and God keep you.

[continued on page ]:

At the Office -- A letter has come for your mother tonight but none for me -- Now I've just a mind to be jealous. Indeed I do wish I could have had

one, but I fear you will be saying "Consistency as a jewel" and if I remember rightly I said I would stand aside for her, but any other woman who gets in my way may first "beware".

May has got a letter and looks gay and happy.

[envelope]

Per Steamer

[postmark: NORWAY AUG 12]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels Carson, Nevada

[back of envelope]

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