secipient of two of your good betters, dated Joke 9th and 14th. They arrived, The Jist, Solunday the very day ofter I wrote and sent a letter to you, and the Record their morning, a paper dated grey 15 the host also arrived I believe I am continued returning Thombs, But here goes

I've had a narrow excape! another apply. Dednit you hear them rollling out ar no matter obout holding your gon sperred this letter! freath of this late how, may har gone home & because it come out all right. had the parigue pleasure hur In informed me lastof carrying her down this much that I must find enother morning, and "I'm alone ale boarding fleer or the war tried olone", so for as congenial of weeking or hard, I went foculty is concerned. down to the vileage and Forterordely my conserver consulted hus Foror my boarding is clear or that solitide mistress last minter, who said is not inkrome. It is The would take me again. pleasant to have some one with my mind qualty relieved to speak ones shoughts to; I come bock of night to Jul y thoughts one not spoken find that me Thort had There is no danger That they pleaded my course & do mell mon't be appreciated. That That him to had recommedered ir a source of consolation her decession, and becomded to me. Then to, it is easier her spouse in wishing me to emprove the moments when to stay, so I shall umain there is no one to help waste them. Three months longer.

If course I am delighted That Timothy has such a fine efficiation of the benefits of my dociety. In making my fretteet sow for your compliment don't my letter, It is & long Inice Those low were written that I'm forgotton what was in Them, so I cont Jugat. by henry Thom for a model. freductions or readable, line sometimes Jeans They might prone a Core instead of a I'm going to long h of the idea of your liking chowney better because your first met me here. You may love me a little now

but you restoud men not in love with me, or I with you, Jim years ago. Don't weate breath trying to persuade my That obsundity. you might home thought one on omining innocent shirt of seriously loving me, Hod you done to I don't believe you would have spent the last fine years quite to uselesse as you say you did - Line only your word for all I know of you, which in very little. I do mish one were better organited. and glad your Fourth of July passed to pleasantly? Did you except ony lody to the

on hour, until doaheyed (bale! and of so what over bulight recedes and starry her crome and is the noted night oscende her putty? - you will percein That I'm a true daughter Throne, Imperitine unless of Ene. wild get Jum Luna arcende I read your propen factifule slowly with a royal air dumming the liste of her even to the advertisements because larson is your abutting younger derter - ruling night place and I must become with a quet brumph - or y too proud to acknowledge as formeliar as possible with the lour and people. Bug the then superiority, Really may - what is the defence on I not getting dentimental or something of the sort-? in the home & I mion Joshet I intended to day how much later done the from rive There's and do when I began that derlines orar, That I sometimes thought you have fine sunsets? They ere very lovely from of a friend of mine for This elevated home and every ever the mountains I watch the mestern hills and plains when the dun man joing and the crowned with glay, mony

I gene him commissione to execute if he should chance to meet a certain ferson the initials of whose nome & mentioned, but that all "over the left you know Harry, over the left- you know". - Cont der to write leti go end get a glass of milk and a condle. If ever I'm a foel 2 been to any the praises of fresh new milk, worm and smeet and bobling, but some body else may aring of the condles. They are obone my appreciation, for the only gester I ever knew them to perform, more to great my durier, make my eyer weke

g, orhen 2 altempt to read or write, and to choke me orher I blow Them out; all very mele doubtlur, but not to my liking. yesterday I listened to two & sermone, One by a hu Drew orheich was the most-amusing Schaquisition 2 ever listened It in a Church. That impossible to kup the corner of oner mouth draight when he quoted Thokspean, but it was not just satisfactory or one likes to feel devont instead of merry during Dinine Jervice; The other was an oble discourse by his Inow (fenning husbonds whom The fate of Booth in The lord of the

hereafter. It was a duspect-I have wonted to hear discussed, ord. I mor doubly glad because there were many "conthodory" present who were obliged to hear many home truthe, live you owere that I sing in the choir? Such in the care but the not because I wish to , merely to accommodate, I meant this letter to be short But This is The tenth Joge, However its in onswer to two, so the merely appologore for the egotism duplayed. The Jack is there is nothing But my ensignifficant self to write about. Us erer -Aelein.

Nevada.



Frosty Retreat. Aug. 14th /65 Monday evening --

Harry --

I am the happy recipient of two of your good letters, dated July 9th and 14th.

They arrived, the first, Saturday the very day after I wrote and sent a letter to you, and the second this morning. A paper dated July 15th has also arrived I believe I am continually returning thanks, but here goes

[written sideways at top; continued from/see page 10]

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another supply. Didn't you hear them rattling out as you opened this letter?

May has gone home! I had the painful pleasure of carrying her down this morning, and "I'm alone all alone", so for as congenial society is concerned.

Fortunately my conscience is clear so that solitude is not irksome. It is pleasant to have some one to speak ones thoughts to, but if thoughts are not spoken there is no danger that they won't be appreciated. That is a source of consolation to me. Then too, it is easier to improve the moments when there is no one to help waste them.

[page 3]

I've had a narrow escape! No matter about holding your breath at this late hour, because it came out all right. Mrs F._ informed me last week that I must find another boarding place, as she was tired of working so hard. I went down to the village and consulted Mrs Favor (my boarding mistress last winter) who said she would take me again. With my mind greatly relieved I came back at night to find that Mr Frost had pleaded my cause so well that Mrs F had reconsidered her decision, and seconded her spouse in wishing me to stay, so I shall remain three months longer.

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Of course I am delighted that Timothy has such a fine appreciation of the benefits of my society.

Imagine me making my prettiest bow for your compliment about my letters. It is so long since those two were written that I'd forgotten what was in them, so I can't profit by having them for a model. Am very glad if any of my productions are readable, I've sometimes found they might prove a bore instead of a pleasure.

I'm going to laugh at the idea of your liking Norway better because you first met me here. You may love me a little now

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5.

but you certainly were not in love with me, or I with you, five years ago. Don't waste breath trying to persuade me of that absurdity.

You might have thought me an amusing innocent

child, but I know you didn't think of seriously loving me.

Had you done so I don't believe you would have spent the last five years quite so uselessly as you say you did -- I've only your word for all I know of you, which is very little. I do wish we were better acquainted.

Am glad your Fourth of July passed so pleasantly. Did you escort any lady to the

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ball? And if so what was her name and is she pretty? -- You will perceive that I'm a true daughter of Eve.

I read your paper faithfully even to the advertisements because Carson is your dwelling place and I must become as familiar as possible with the town and people. By the way -- what is the difference in the time? -- I mean how much later does the sun rise there? and do you have fine sunsets?

They are very lovely from this elevated home and I watch the western hills crowned with glory, many

[page 7]

an hour, until darkeyed twilight recedes and starry noted night ascends her throne, -- imperitive unless mild yet firm Luna ascends slowly with a royal air dimming the centre of her youngest sister -- ruling night with a quiet triumph -- as if too proud to acknowledge her superiority. -- Really

am I not getting sentimental or something of the sort?

What I intended to say when I began that sentence was, that I sometimes thought of a friend of mine far away over the mountains and plains where the sun was going and that

[page 8]

I gave him commissions to execute if he should chance to meet a certain person the initials of whose name I mentioned, but 'twas all "over the left you know Harry, over the left you know". -- Can't see to write let's go and get a glass of milk and a candle.

If ever I'm a poet I mean to sing the praises of fresh new milk, warm and sweet and bubbling, but somebody else may sing of the candles. They are above my appreciation, for the only feature I ever knew them to perform, more to grease my dresser, make my eyes ache

[page 9]

9.

when I attempt to read or write, and to choke me when I blow them out. All very well doubtless but not to my liking.

Yesterday I listened to two sermons. One by a Mr Drew which was the most amusing disquisition I ever listened to in a Church. 'Twas impossible to keep the corner of ones mouth straight when he quoted Shakspeare, but it was not just satisfactory or one likes to feel devout instead of merry during Divine Service.

The other was an able discourse by Mr Snow (Jennie's husband) upon the fate of Booth in the lord of the

[sideways margin bottom to top:]

May wished to be remembered, as did "Gussie" and Abner.

[page 10]

hereafter. It was a subject I have wanted to hear discussed, and I was doubly glad because there were many "orthodox" present who were obliged to hear many home truths.

Are you aware that I sing in the choir? Such is the case but 'tis not because I wish to, -- merely to accomodate.

I meant this letter to be short but this is the tenth page. However it's in answer to two, so I'll merely appologise for the egotism displayed.

The fact is there is nothing but my insignificant self to write about.

As ever -- Nellie.

[continued on page 1]:

I read aloud to May Chief Justice Lewis oration and we both enjoyed it greatly. You certainly shall be remembered in my prayers. I never forget you when engaged in devotional exercises. Don't flatter your self that I pray for you alone, for I pray for all who are dear to me. Do you ever pray for yourself? I hope

so. A man who prays cannot be bad at heart. Please never tell me any little fibs, because 'twould please me to hear them, for I do detest deceit, and should rather hear something disagreeable if it had the virtue of being true than pleasing if I had to doubt it.

Good night -- May good angels guard your slumbers.

[envelope]

Per Steamer.

[Postmark: NORWAY ME Aug 15]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels Carson Nevada