max arrived some days since. I home tould got decide or hat day supply should be. It becomes my painful duty under the existing circumstances, to inform you that their is a world of change! Since writing you two mother ago I have met with a change of - mind. Allow me would have bestowed whom me, logether with my refund to of your offer to - write for your paper. - Did you think I want for your forther with my refund to an something also? Don't platter you have that you while get off so lary. I should you while get off so lary. I should you while get off

I wish you oright home one of there the other offer unless - I get a anut, guer offers, with unto that wool better one! - I did think I showed a maident life, but as you cont, see like to write for your paper, but twee est the apple and anof the dude at to long before & received the "Substantial plant them, do and who knows but encouragement; that I lost the mood. mish I might home den the surprise that me may live under our own on your face other you read The formal vine and exple her! Honey smuth, they oneke one plump and good notured, - not that I much any thing to make me all of that, And some body whom I could queting on page one of the sheet. although begun with duch a Duriness ain at mile be dure to degenerale before I get through. My letter must be intensely mention is sometimes a little, mell - say interesting! They contain so many original subjects. The weather for instance. much "The" one getting ready for a "hurling" might be said at the present time on pert orch. It to be Friday, and a jolly that dry bubject, But I mile content my assistence in making the pier and myself by observing that the James one tolking on rously bout the dry spell" other good things, but lifter the hunkers hore cotion this file, they will have to repay one by giving me achance gor because of the "face feed" which is withing very fast. The crops are beyond the reach Jun. One shall probably "trup The lightof rain or frost, in as much as they one fontactic toe" until that "wee &ma' hours." being fast fut into the Bonn and Couring hay Love thinks she will come of, and Low mill probably be here, cellace. The coin stalke mitte in the light buye, and the sound purphine are There was a donce of the village fact arouning the huer of their benefactor last night but There oras no swana who thines alike on the good and who wished to are one their enough to come for one, Sad with it? also healed in pumphin dom.

There have been two concerts lately for excitement, both of which I have horored by my purence. To the first I the decord with Henry Rust, who is expecting his dester som - I believed you are very fond of her? you mother has come back from her visit to Portand looking well and says the had a price time. The Opplal, marked, mer received with you letter. Thenter - I olways do find them interesting, as in every thing that relater to you. Harry home you ever ziven your mother to undustand there we were more there ordinary friends? I've Thought at times that the thought There were more than the public knew. of but if you haven't bail onything I hope you will not, either to her or any other of your relatives, There are as many things that might happen, even if we had formed and engagement, which I do not consider me have done That I had much rather nothing

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Chop. 2. Poge 1. Tuesday evening. 26 th link, reason I forgot to take their letter when I went down to Church Lunday, to lonight, here by the setchen fire and by the light of a light condle, I Inspore to chat a little with you. This very opinson, to accommodate the worthy pair who find me in "vituals and drinks" I drove "Themderbolk" down to the village, while beside me Lot many Inn, and, tucked in bohet little space there was left, men two young Frosts. Marching boldly into the Post Office & out a marin queling from the smeet mistress, gour letter of aug It It and a package for fine "appeals". Many Thouks for the same, I acad both with great pleasure. The gift has not mited get. I doubt not I shall be pleased with it, and although you were a very manghly child to disober my commands by derding one, on siether by making me any lost of a present, I suffore

in the velege, a respectable looking I must exercise the Christian young man, who mould have been vertue of forgiveners and accept well dreved only that he were it with what grace & may. plaid pants. I daid person pretended Probably its only a slight domper a knowledge of a son of Ble Blown of Ing trols when I take in hand Who is "out ment" and Wisited Them The living pet which has been on that ground. He met in the offered the! - I may day something that one mife Fannie North, a more on the subject or her the fair, buxon bahoolmann, and buckle arrives. - Buckle! devite instantly fell into the unfolkomable ouggestine of a belt, and from belte oby ss, Tknown by the "common feed to charis is only a step. - I'm at love. The temportunate "tumble" surprisons that you mean to abained procured on introduction and The me slowly and furely, as the dontel immediately followed his example. For a trulk they wolked, spider does the fly. stready my rode, "sat of" and when though The Jungers are longled, and half channel proveribeel forms of making love. by the rovel mode & make no Mr brood bury become onzion for effort to unlarghe the silky breb. The pay fort house hire and intimoted Of course its not strateget to Call or much to the anamoud youth, who war on his way to visit mije ch. you of your odronloge, but it is That night he left the maid for to our into danger for the excitionant it gives one Hort with lear and wows and left for parte unknown. This mark me har that he is an escapel Here is a fit of village romance "joil bird" and has a wrife and two children! Son mife Farmis! which was not all a comance. about two weeker ago There offered

The har been most inafortunate in her "offour du coeur", hoving been lière before engaged. Her first lover thupped of this mortal wil, in a hung, owing to too close on internocy with at mill pord. The seconted time "crued parient" had too much finger in the fire. - Sothetic int if Last night 2 ment to a combinat. - con offer called a "whong". The more portion hurbed the com, and the Jemole hod on "offee bie" entil 100 elock, Them a regular Jonners Suffer mor provided, Then the letter mend removed and me donced in the oldest-old kitchen. Jule of dock corners, unfinished, unfanted, with on enormous quest chimber, and to cop all haunted! The f. bracony young formers, full of life and joblity donneed with a vin quite heperhing to behold. It was a seene 2 shall not forget for gourt military ball & vice wager. Tired of being bothered? you shall west. Good night than, be a good boy and write soon to Selled

Major Henry R. Mighels.



Frosty Retreat. Saturday p.m. Sept. 23rd/65

Sir --

Your epistle of Aug 18th was received some days since. I have contemplated answering it before but could not decide what my reply should be.

It becomes my painful duty under the existing circumstances, to inform you that this is a world of change! Since writing you two months ago I have met with a change of -- mind. Allow me to tender my thanks for the honor you would have bestowed upon me, together with my refusal of your offer to -- write for you paper. -- Did you think I was going to say some thing else? Don't flatter yourself that you will get off so easy. I shan't "respectfully decline"

[on top of page turned sideways; continued from/see page 10]

# [page 2]

the other offer unless -- I get a better one! -- I did think I should like to write for your paper but 'twas so long before I received the "substantial encouragement," that I lost the mood.

Wish I might have seen the surprise on your face when you read the formal greeting on page one of this sheet.

Although begun with such a business air it will be sure to degenerate before I get through. My letters must be intensely interesting! They contain so many original subjects, -- the weather for instance. Much might be said at the present time on that dry subject, but I will content myself by observing that the farmers are talking anxiously about the "dry spell" because of the "fall feed" which is withering very fast. The crops are beyond the reach of rain or frost, in as much as they are being fast put into the barns and cellars. Yon corn stalks rustle in the light breeze, and the round pumpkins are fast assuming the hues of thier benefactor

who shines alike on the good and false heated in pumpkin-dom.

#### [page 3]

I wish you might have one of these sweet, juicy apples, with tints that rival a maidens lips, but as you can't I'll eat the apple and snap the seeds at at you. Did any of them hit? Oh! plant them, do -- and who knows but that we may live under our own vine and apple trees! Honey sweets, they are called, and are just the things to make one plump and good natured. -- not that I find any thing to make me all of that, but somebody whom I could mention is sometimes a little, well -- say fussy.

"We" are getting ready for a "husking" next week. It's to be Friday, and a jolly time is expected. I've promised Mrs F. my assistance in making the pies and other good things, but after the huskers have eaten thier fill, they will have to repay me by giving me a chance for fun. We shall probably "trip the light fantastic toe" until the "wee sma' hours."

Cousin May Gosse thinks she will come up, and Lue will probably be here.

There was a dance at the village last night but there was no swains who wished to see me there enough to come for me, Sad isn't it?

# [page 4]

There have been two concerts lately for excitement, both of which I have honored by my presence. To the first I went with Mr Frost and the children, to the second with Henry Rust, who is expecting his sister soon -- I believe you are very fond of her?

Your mother has come back from her visit to Portland looking well and says she had a nice time.

The Appeal, marked, was received with your letter. Thanks -- I always

do find them interesting, as in every thing that relates to you.

Harry have you ever given your mother to understand there we were more than ordinary friends? I've thought at times that she thought there was more than the public knew of but if you haven't said anything I hope you will not, either to her or any other of your relatives. There are so many things that might happen, even if we had formed an engagement, which I do not consider we have done, that I had much rather nothing

## [page 5]

would be said about it. There will be time enough when you come on to let them know if it is desirable for me to go back with you, which point cannot possibly be decided until you do come.

A year sometimes makes great changes, and we must wait patiently for the developments of the one that is coming.

I shall go back to Mr Favors the first day of November if nothing happens to disarrange my plans.

Have you forgotten how cold and numb you used to get in those "delightful sleigh rides"? Well I remember how I used to lend somebody my muff and take the "ribbons" in my own hands -- mem'ry didn't bring back that feeling, did it? I should say -- "distance lends enchantment."

Will you have snow in Nevada? Of course I know but little about the climate, so do not think me hopelessly ignorant if I ask some simple questions.

I dreamed last night that you had issued a volume of poems, quite unexpectedly to all of your friends, who had not heard that you were preparing such a work.

[page 6]

When do you propose to do it? I shall expect to be duly notified. In my dream I received a very handsomely bound volume with the authors compliments. Wonder what put such an idea in my head!

I notice that my letters arrive in pairs. It must have been because I did not know but that the steamers sailed three times a month as when you first went away. Thanks for the information in regard to that, I will regulate my letters accordingly.

And if you think your letters "long-winded" what must you think of mine? Well I'll try and look after that too, but I won't promise to make them all the length of this one, because sometimes I may forget and write more.

My brothers and sisters send greetings.

May the good Father bless and keep you, is ever the prayer of your friend Nellie.

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Chap. 2. Page 1.

Tuesday evening. 26th inst.

For some inexplicable reason I forgot to take this letter when I went down to Church Sunday, so tonight, here by the kitchen fire and by the light of a single candle, I propose to chat a little with you.

This very afternoon, to accomodate the worthy pair who find me in "vituals and drink" I drove "Thunderbolt" down to the village, while beside me sat May Gosse, and tucked in what little space there was left, were two young Frosts. Marching boldly into the Post Office I met a warm greeting from it's smert mistress, and also found quite a feast, viz your letter of Aug 28th and a package of fine "Appeals". Many thanks for the

same, I read both with great pleasure.

The gift has not arrived yet. I doubt but I shall be pleased with it, and although you were a very naughty child to disobey my commands by sending me, or rather by making me any sort of a present, I suppose

[page 8]

I must exercise the Christian virtue of forgiveness and accept it with what grace I may. --

Probably it's only a slight sample of my trials when I take in hand the living pet which has been offered me! -- I may say something more on the subject when the buckle arrives. -- Buckle! Quite suggestive of a belt, and from belts to chains is only a step. -- I'm suspicious that you mean to bind me slowly and surely, as the spider does the fly. Already my fingers are tangled, and half charmed by the novel mode I make no effort to untangle the silky web.

Of course it's not strategic to tell you of your advantage, but it is fun to run into danger for the excitement it gives one -- don't you think so?

Here is a bit of village romance which was not all a romance. About two weeks ago there appeared

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in the village, a respectable looking young man, who would have been well dressed only that he wore plaid pants. Said person pretended a knowledge of a son of Mr Polmers who is "out West" and visited them on that ground. He met in the street one Miss Fannie North, a fair, buxom school marm, and instantly fell into the unfathomable abyss, known by the "common herd" as love. The unfortunate "tumbler"

procured an introduction and the damsel immediately followed his example. For a week they walked, rode, "sat up" and when though the proscribed forms of making love.

Mr Woodbury became anxious for the pay for horse hire and intimated as much to the enamored youth, who was on his way to visit Miss N\_. That night he left the maid with tears and vows and left for parts unknown. This week we hear that he is an escaped "jail bird" and has a wife and two children! Poor Miss Fannie!

## [page 10]

She has been most unfortunate in her affairs due coeur", having been twice before engaged. Her first lover "shuffled off this mortal coil, in a hurry, owing to too close an intimacy with a mill pond. The second time "cruel parients" had too much finger in the pie. -- Pathetic isn't it?

Last night I went to a combination affair called a "whang". The mail portion husked the corn, and the female had a "apple bee" until 10 O'clock. Then a regular farmers supper was provided. Then the tables were removed and we danced in the oldest old kitchen. -- full of dark corners, unfinished, unpainted, with an enormous great chimney, and to cap all haunted! The brawny young farmers, full of life and jollity danced with a vim quite refreshing to behold. It was a scene I shall not forget for a long time -- more impressive than your military ball I will wager.

Tired of being bothered? You shall rest.

Good night dear, be a good boy and write soon to

Nellie.

[continued on page1];

If you leave in the spring I shall be under the necessity of thinking you an awful sinner, since "the wicked flourish as the green bay tree".

You must be on good terms with Miss Beatty to talk of mutual engagements. What did you tell her concerning yours? I'll bet you told her, nay, and regreted the fate that had placed her beyond the reach of aspiring swains. I know you couldn't resist such a temptation to administer a delicate deceit, but. -- "I know your tricks and manners."

[envelope]

[postmark: NORWAY SEP 28]

[stamp removed]

By Steamer

Major Harry R. Mighels Carson City