

Again thanking you for
all your kindness and
affection I'll try and stop.

Your Aunt make
allowance for my letter
since I am obliged
to write in the presence
of the family, with the
children continually
bothering me.

My God bless
and keep you
it always & etc.

Wm. J. Miller,

Retreat,
Sept. 24th 1865.

with my own
hands I got your present from
the Express office. It is the
most elegant buckle I ever
saw and I desire to return
many thanks for it. I shall
prize it much for itself and
more for the sake of the giver.

It is exceedingly pleasant to
be thus remembered by ones
friends, but I fear I don't
deserve so much at your

honda. Let me tell you,
while I am in a softened
mood, that when I say naughty
things it is more from a spirit
of mischief than any thing else.

From the force of habit
I make fun of things you
say which really touch me
deeply, and I hope I never
hurt you by my levity.

It's not a chronic malady
and I should not indulge in
it if you were with me - which
I wish you were most sincerely.
Indeed you cannot want to come
more than I wish to have you.
Waiting never did agree with
my constitution, but I guess
I can endure it a while
longer, - say six months.

Such a sunset as I witnessed
tonight! It was enough to do
over soul good. The distant
mountain tops beautifully blue
yet distinct in outline; the
nearer hills dotted with white
farm houses; our lovely pond
calm and peaceful, and over
all a flood of glorious golden
light, giving the most delicate
tints to the bright robed trees,
and almost persuading one
that it was warm and
summer again. 'Twas a
scene well worth the wearisome
walk over Pike's Hill which
I took, though not especially
for that purpose.
I shall take the buckle down

To show your mother. Of course those who know will wonder why I accepted it if one or not engaged. It is funny isn't it?

Did you know - almost every body thinks I am engaged to Horatio Luge? I hear of it from every corner, but I will say to you what I won't humor others. By saying, that he knows I do not wish to receive even a call from him, and we do not correspond. I am also told by an interested friend that people consider me a soul flut. Do you dare to undertake the charge of such a desperate heart-broker?



SEP 27
1865

Major Harry R. Nichols

Carson City
Nevada.



Frosty Retreat.
Sept. 27th 1865.

Dear Harry --

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[written at top of page turned sideways; continued from/see page 4]

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a desperate heart breaker?

[continued on page 1]:

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You must make
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since I am obliged
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of the family, with the
children continually
bothering me.

May God bless
and keep you
is always the

prayer of

Nellie.

[envelope]

[postmark: NORWAY ME SEP 26]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels
Carson City
Nevada

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