

The Mansion.
Sunday afternoon, Nov. 19th / 65.

Dear Harry -

The other night, Friday,

on my way to rehearsal, my drooping
spirits were enlivened, and I was made
happy by the receipt of your two good
letters of Oct. 22nd and 23rd. Many thanks.

I hope you will write often, and
if you really do like to have my
poor scribbles in return, they shall
be sent more frequently. In fact I
believe I will begin now to write every
week, and trust to your forbearance to
let me know when there is "too much
of a good thing".

I am delighted that you have
"quit chewing tobacco." The only payment
I can think of now is, - the very best
kiss I know how to bestow, as soon

as you want it. They are not very nice things to send in a letter so you had better call for it.

I never objected so much to your smoking, but if it injures your health you had most certainly better mean yourself from the habit. I assure you I shall be glad to hear that you have done so.

For nearly a year you have been trying to persuade me that "yes" was a better word than "no" for one to say, now you may as well begin to "preach" what you preach, by saying "yes" to the invitation to lecture. Without wishing to flatter, I think you are capable of "doing yourself on honor", and I want letters to have a just appreciation of your talents. Many I so often wish others could know what splendid letters you write, but they are too sacred for any eye but my own, so I can only comfort myself by thinking they are not quite wasted "on the deadest air", for one warm

living heart treasures every line and word, and admires every noble sentiment or happy thought.

For the past week we have been parking in a delightful "Arctic summer" but this morning I looked out to find it snowing. The stormy day the white stamp flakes have been plunging down, making the ground clean and pure, loading every branch and twig with all the cold hold, and now it is sunset. The clouds have broken away and the last beams of the sun have lighted it up gorgeously. I wish you could take one look at it. 'Tis like a fairy scene - the dark grey clouds forced to look bright by the purple and golden tinting, the trees decked with sparkling jewels, even the rough fence decorated in holiday attire. Truly 'twere worth one while to live in this old cold climate, to drink in the beauties of such a scene.

I won't say any more about living where 'tis so cold.

I'm glad you told ^{me} so much about the Buckle, I am delighted with it,

and value it both for its intrinsic worth
and for the sake of the giver. Its
fame has gone throughout the length
and breadth of this town, and it has
been minutely examined by many of
of the good people. When I asked who
presented it, I always answer promptly
and honestly, though it sometimes
caused a momentary fluttering under
my close fitting jacket.

I thank you for your kind offer in regard
to the rest of the set, but Harry
my boy, you must not be too generous
to please me, for if you will only give
me plenty of love, I shall be content
and happy without jewels or handsome
clothes. Of course I know nothing of
your finances, but— don't be extravagant!
I admire your generous nature, but
at the same time am selfish enough
to want you to curb it a little,
because, — didn't you say that you
must have money before I could
take a certain journey, that has filled
my mind for some time past?

Does that sound necessary? Very well,
let it sound, I don't care.

Your idea of the tin bonnets was certainly original and unique. Wish I might have seen it, without doubt it caused a deal of fun. I once attended a tin wedding when I lived in Portland.

I am anxious to learn the result of all your political labor. Your "leader" was pronounced by Mr. Virgin, "first rate", ditto by "Old Chili"; by the way, Mr. Virgin wished me to say, with his compliments, that he had received the book, was much obliged, and would try and reciprocate when he got to Augusta.

My dear boy, you must not say wicked words. Of course you couldn't help getting angry with that rascally rebel, indeed 'twas commendable to do so, but I don't believe it added force to what you said to use profane language. There is nothing so much despise as that low, wicked habit.

Please don't do so again, if you love me, or respect yourself. "Swear not at all." God says that.

Forgive me, but I could not help saying this.

Am very glad you have got such cozy quarters for the winter, and hope the "cuddled person" will take good care of you.

I thought of you on your birthday, your mother told me when 't should be, and wished you many happy returns, without your knowledge, but very sincerely.

The "pamphlet" has not made its appearance yet. I shall be very glad to see the writings of your friend, for I like him, and feel almost as if I knew him personally. I haven't forgotten that it was he who first incited you to make yourself the man God fashioned you to be.

I cut this bit from one of our papers, - is it true? - Don't you think one had better have a house of crystallized gypsum?

I must not write more now.

You have my best wishes and prayers.

Lovingly
Kellie,

The boys and May I send regards.

Lucie is happy over the prospect of her new dress and has been having patterns sent by Miss Merrill, your sweet-ness, to select fabric.

My time is mostly occupied by rehearsals and such like. I sat up with "cousin Ruth" one night last week. I should never have guessed who it was, she has changed so much.

TRANSPARENT HOUSES.—In the vicinity of Surprise Valley (Nevada,) is an extensive quarry of gypsum, perfectly crystalized, and as transparent as blocks of ice from the clearest pond. This rock naturally breaks in perfect squares, and without cutting, can be used for building purposes. Several houses will soon be erected of this material, and it is thought no windows will be required, as the blocks of gypsum will admit light. A building, constructed of this material, would certainly present a splendid and fairy-like appearance.

Spain. No. 10, Union Block, Water Street, Augusta.

J. H. Clapp & Co., Real Estate, Stock and Exchange Brokers. Gold, Silver, U. S. Coupons, Coin Checks, &c., bought and sold. Augusta.

Kling & Potter, Stock and Exchange Brokers, (Successors to J. H. Kling,) buy and sell Gold, Silver, Government and other Securities. Office in J. Hedge's store.

Wellie to Harry Nov. 19, 1865

True & Manley, Attorneys and Counsellors at law and Commissioners of Deeds for the States and Territories. Can be found at the corner of Bridge and Water Streets. Augusta.

J. H. Manley, Attorney at Law and U. S. Commissioner for the District of Maine, can be found at the corner of Bridge & Water Streets, Augusta.

Thomas C. Noble, Dealer in Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods. Also Watches and Jewelry, Waltham Watches constantly on hand. May be found at Ballard & Chace's Store, No. 6 Union Block, Augusta.

Chas. K. Partridge, (Successor to Chas F. Pot. & Co.) Druggist and Apothecary - keeps all the

Per Steamer.



1865

Major Harry R. Nichols

"Appeal" office, Carson City

Nevada



The Mansion
Sunday afternoon, Nov. 19th / 65.

Dear Harry --

The other night, Friday,
on my way to rehearsal, my drooping
spirits were enlivened and I was made
happy by the receipt of your two good
letters of Oct, 22nd and 23rd, Many thanks.

I hope you will write oftener, and
if you really do like to have my
poor scribblings in return, they shall
be sent more frequently, In fact I
believe I will begin now to write every
week, and trust to your frankness to
let me know when there is "too much
of a good? thing."

I am delighted that you have
"quit chewing tobacco." The only payment
I can think of now is, the very best
kiss I know how to bestow, as soon

[page 2]

as you want it. They are
not very nice things to send
in a letter so you had better call
for it.

I never objected so much to your
smoking, but if it injures your
health you had most certainly better
wean yourself from the habit. I
assure you I shall be glad to hear
that you have done so.

For nearly a year you have been
trying to persuade me that "yes" was
a better word than "no" for one to say,
now you may as well begin to "practice
what you preach," by saying "yes" to the
invitation to lecture. Without wishing
to flatter, I think you are capable
of "doing yourself an honor," and I
want others to have a just appreciation
of your talents. Harry I so often
wish others could know what splendid
letters you write, but they are too
sacred for any eye but my own,
so I can only comfort myself by

thinking they are not quite wasted
"on the desert air," for one warm

[page 3]

loving heart treasures every line
and word, and admires every noble
sentiment or happy thought.

For the past week we have been
basking in a delightful "Indian Summer"
but this morning I looked out to find
it snowing. The livelong day the white
starry flakes have been hurrying down,
making the ground clean and pure,
loading every branch and twig with
all it could hold, and now it is
sunset, the clouds have broken away
and the last beams of the sun have
lighted it up gorgeously. I wish you
could take one look at it. 'Tis' like
a fairy scene -- the dark grey clouds
forced to look bright by the purple
and golden tinting, the trees decked
with flashing jewels, even the rough
fence decorated in holiday attire.

Surely 'twere worth ones while to live
in this cold climate, to drink in
the beauties of such a scene.

I won't scold any more about living
where 'tis' so cold.

I'm glad you told me much about
the buckle, I am delighted with it,

[page 4]

and value it both for it's intrinsic worth
and for the sake of the giver. It's
fame has gone throughout the length
and bredth of this town, and it has
been minutely examined by many of
of the good people. When asked who
purchased it, I always answer promptly
and honestly, though it some times
causes a momentary fluttering under
my close fitting jacket.

Thanks for your kind offer in regard
to the rest of the sett, but Harry
my boy, you must not be too generous
to please me, for if you will only give

me plenty of love, I shall be content
and happy without jewels or handsome
clothes. Of course I know nothing of
your finances, but -- don't be extravagant!
I admire your generous nature, But
at the same time am selfish enough
to want you to curb it a little,
because -- didn't you say that you
must have money before I could
take a certain journey, that has filled
my mind for some time past?

Does that sound mercenary? Very well,
let it sound, I don't care.

[page 5]

5.

Your idea of the tin bonnet was
certainly original and unique.
Wish I might have seen it, without
doubt it caused a deal of fun.
I once attended a tin wedding when
I lived in Portland.

I am anxious to learn the result
of all your political labor. Your "leader"
was pronounced by Mr Virgin "first
rate," ditto by "Sir chile," by the way,
Mr Virgin wished me to say, with
his compliments, that he had received
the book, was much obliged, and
would try and reciprocate when he got
to Augusta.

My dear boy, you must not say
wicked words. Of course you couldn't
help getting angry with that rascally
rebel, indeed 'twas commendable to
do so, but I don't believe it added
force to what you said to use profane
language. There is nothing I so much
despise as that low, wicked habit.

Please don't do so again, if you
love me, or respect yourself. "Swear
not at all." God says that.

Forgive me, but I could not help saying this,

[page 6]

am very glad you have got such cosy

quarters for the winter, and hope the
"culler" will take good care of you.

I thought of you on your birthday your
mother told me when 'twould be, and wished
you many happy returns, without your
knowledge, but very sincerely.

The "pamphlet" has not made its
appearance yet. I shall be very glad
to see the writings of your friend,
for I like him, and feel almost as
if I know him personally. I haven't
forgotten that it was he who first
incited you to make yourself the man
God fashioned you to be.

I cut this bit from one of our papers, --
is it true? -- Don't you think we had
better have a house of crystalized gypsum?

I must not write more now.
You have my best wishes and prayers.

Lovingly
Nellie.

The boys and May G__ send regards.
Lue is happy over the prospect of her new
dress and has been having patterns sent by
Mrs Merrill, your sweet coz, to select from.
My time is mostly occupied by rehearsals
and such like. I sat up with "cousin
Ruth" one night last week. I should never
have guessed who it was, she has changed so much.

[page 7]

[newspaper clipping]

TRANSPARENT HOUSES. -- In the vicinity of
Surprise Valley (Nevada,) is an extensive
quarry of gypsum, perfectly crystalized, and
as transparent as blocks of ice from the clear-
est pond. This rock naturally breaks in per-
fect squares, and without cutting, can be used
for building purposes. Several houses will
soon be erected of this material, and it is
thought no windows will be required, as the
blocks of gypsum will admit light. A build-
ing, constructed of this material, would cer-
tainly present a splendid and fairy-like ap-
pearance.

[page 8]

[back of newspaper clipping on page 7]:

J. H. Clapp & Co., Real Estate, Stock and Exchange Brokers. Gold, Silver, U.S. Coupons, Coin Checks, &c., bought and sold. Augusta.

Kling & Potter, Stock and Exchange Brokers, (Successors to J H. Kling,) buy and sell Gold, Silver, Government and other Securities. Office in J. Hedge's store

[handwritten pencil note:
Nellie to Harry Nov. 19, 1865]

True & Manley, Attorneys and Counsellors at law and Commissioners of Deeds for the States and Territories. Can be found at the corner of Bridge and Water Streets. Augusta.

J. H. Manley, Attorney at Law and U.S. Commissioner for the District of Maine, can be found at the corner of Bridge & Water Streets, Augusta.

Thomas C. Noble, Dealer in Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods. Also Watches and Jewelry, Waltham Watches constantly on hand. May be found at Ballard & Chace's Store, No. 6 Union Block, Augusta.

[envelope]

Per Steamer

[postmark: NORWAY NOV 20]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels
"Appeal" Office, Carson City
Nevada

[back of envelope]

[blank]