Portland The Dec 3rd 865 Sunday one. 1. f. m. I hoven't one of your good letters to onswer, but Le de gropose & "go it alone" Ihole I tell you how the week has justed ! - Believe you are informed of my proceedings up to that time. Well - the most important etem is that Line been acting as house, keeper i you must know that grandfathers home moid had a hurband come home on Jurlough, quite unexpectedly to all, and she took it into her head to go "down East" with him on a little dele of a honey moon, Wishing to forward

duch a densible plan & offered subjects - I seemed almost prejone ong services to grand Jother comany from a minister. which were accepted and mondar Thursday ene, There was a course, they left with flying colors, party at my aunt Bennette, when we had quite a mice time playing carde with my sleenes notled up mark of and eating office. You wonted Dy as ? Berhofe alli let go sometime. the time, but I deplose it a good Thing I "keep ony hard in", "because Anda anther have with the when some body comer home from some person with may you as an the Office tired and hungry, twould addition, had a night min time. Solunday ditto - omiting malei. Here you a bit of curiority on the he sat of folly to be able to serve that some body some delicate dainty project? nell twas with Byron ! prepared by ones own hand - now San't it so' queen? After see There don't be so presuming as & think that has any reference to you! monday evening I me at home, Byron and Ned and may four called. welche. Hattie like it. ah i what Tuesday evening I went to a done stronge changes love brings about -! with gues whom brednesday you would do as much ? Dent night attended a Lection by the dev. I know you have done a thousand me Hepworth, His political vivos times more dear old fellow! and don't were very good, but I didn't like I mean to do all & can that you the may be toucked on religious may never regret your denotion - time

Say - do you think one on going to form on exception to the old rule and home our love um smoth? or is it statule enough that was are parted by such a distance and for such a long time? Lix months lookes anger now, then a gear did when you went I comowow eve we are invited down to many former to flay enchar - you can call about seven to take me there. Tuesday evening I shall go ogain with Tayon to the dancing school, and wednesday noon we start for frogremme is a block time, but Sout you know you are keeping one Write as often as once a work, won't you! Und now - one good wight him from

not had a chance to send this down. The woman hasn't come today, and live a mind to feel vexed for I'm trud of house work as substitute, there is some from in it when one is principal. I wish you would sun in and du me to so dark and dray that I am almost blue, I miss grand mother more such clays. your mother didn't home a letter by the last stume . I wonder why! him came all Ever lovingly - Meleis.



despirate hung this morning. Into i for your dear letter and the pockage of pioper which were brought to me monday night at heary gir orber these was a small party playings the real- of the evening that I suffere I was too "bearing" for Byron laughright accused me of fluiting with one John Dovis . - and the I must tell you of mother ende sized flitation which has started. you much from that Byon mobile me donce with him all the time at the achorla.

The telegram has not reached a lattery of glorical on old me. Did you send It? I won't the previous evenings requested of think the election over the B, D. en introduction, which prophery. rejuse, so of dones with him may I - junds in the lestonce, twice, and had to refuse of arrivale at the It. Clarke", in a third invitation for Bix dake one of your hapire, the name of Gen, Henry Thomas, reminds me Leage Low which she thinks must guilte delighted to learn his when a a little in his face and in his denotedness of my Henry, who iant exactly a General, only the very bright plaid, fronder he (Sen the) whit nearly do good looking or elegant in appearance, and I mouldn't exchange my I mean i dome way of sesson to major for sixteen furt like write you about even those tryling hum! hav you need it ful mottere. flatted for their one many am very glad indust that evolvers who surpasse you in you on to here duch a good both patientare mentioned. place to board, only I do hope

The Johnson went make you so hopfy that you won't wire not went to come back to me. Lete one - are There any young lodies in the Jamily ? I wally should be donny to love ony eyes tun green, end there is dorgen of it if you glist; but how and I to know if good; lie home & become a spiritualiet, or better still, Ele write to friend donce and he will tall one are aboutyou so look out your men! I must go and pack my Long byi - be a good boy dear and with four Dang often for to

pec. Momen R. Mighels major city Mevada.



Portland Me Dec 3rd 1865 Sunday eve. 10. P.M.

Dear Harry --

I haven't one of your good letters to answer, but I do want to write to my old boy so I propose to "go it alone".

Shall I tell you how the week has passed? -- Believe you are informed of my proceedings up to that time.

Well -- the most important item is that I've been acting as house-keeper! You must know that grandfather's housemaid had a husband come home on furlough, quite unexpectedly to all, and she took it into her head to go "down East" with him on a little date of a honey moon. Wishing to forward

[page 2]

such a sensible plan, I offered my services to grandfather, which were accepted and Monday they left with flying colors.

To be sure it keeps me in the kitchen with my sleeves rolled up most of the time, but I suppose it's a good thing to "keep my hand in", because when somebody comes home from the Office tired and hungry, 'twould be sort of jolly to be able to serve that somebody some delicate dainty prepared by ones own hand -- now don't be so presuming as to think that has any reference to you!

Monday evening I was at home, Byron and Ned and May Goss called.

Tuesday evening I went to a dance with \_\_\_\_ guess whom? Wednesday night attended a Lecture by the Rev. Mr Hepworth. His political views were very good, but I didn't like they way he touched on religious

[page 3]

subjects -- it seemed almost profane coming from a minister.

Thursday eve. there was a cousin party at my Aunt Bennetts, where we had quite a nice time playing cards and eating apples. You wanted to go? Perhaps I'll let you sometime.

Friday another dance with the same person with May G\_\_ as an addition. -- had a right nice time.

Saturday ditto -- omiting Mollie. Have you a bit of curiosity on the subject? Well 'twas with Byron! Isn't it so queer? After all these years for him to commence learning to dance, -- but I can read the riddle. Hattie likes it. Oh! what strange changes love brings about!

You would do as much? -- Don't I know you have done a thousand times more dear old fellow? And don't I mean to do all I can that you may never regret your devotion -- time

[page 4]

will discover that part of the act.

Say -- do you think we are going to form an exception to the old rule and have our love run smooth? Or is it obstacle enough that we are parted by such a distance and for such a long time? -- Six months looks longer now, than a year did when you went away.

Tomorrow eve we are invited down to Mary Gosses to play euchre -- you can call about seven to take me there.

Tuesday evening I shall go again with Byron to the dancing school, and Wednesday noon we start for Wiscasset, and the rest of the weeks programme is a blank to me, but it will probably pass pleasantly.

Don't you know you are keeping me

in the cold? -- I must go -- I do so hope I may have a letter this week, won't you? And now -- one goodnight kiss from

Nellie --

[page 5]

2.

Monday afternoon.

It's rainy so I have not had a chance to send this down.

The woman hasn't come today, and I've a mind to feel vexed for I'm tired of housework as substitute, there is some fun in it when one is principal. -- I wish you would run in and see me -- it's so dark and dreary that I am almost blue, I miss grandmother more such days.

Your mother didn't have a letter by the last steamer. I wonder why! Mine came all right.

Ever lovingly -- Nellie.

[page 6]

[blank]

[page 7]

3

Wednesday morning --

I'm in a desperate hurry this morning but I must and will stop to thank you for your dear letter and the package of papers which were brought to me monday night at Mary G\_s where there was a small party playing euchre. I got excused long enough to read it, and felt so happy the rest of the evening that I suppose I was too "beaming" for Byron laughingly accused me of flirting with one John Davis. -- and oh! I must tell you of another small sized flirtation which has started.

You must know that Byron makes me dance with him all the time at the schools. Well, last night Gen Henry

## [page 8]

Thomas, after discharging a battery of glances on all the previous evenings, requested of B.D. an introduction which that young man couldn't well refuse, so I danced with him once, twice, and had to refuse a third inviation for B\_\_'s sake.

Gen. Henry Thomas, reminds me a little in his face and in his devotedness of my Henry, who isn't exactly a General, only he (Gen T\_\_) isn't nearly so good looking or elegant in appearance, and I wouldn't exchange my Major for sixteen just like him! Now you needn't feel flattered for there are many civilians who surpass you in both particulars mentioned.

## [page 9]

The telegram has not reached me. Did you send it? I won't think the election went the wrong way after reading your prophesy.

May G\_\_ finds in the list of arrivals at the "St. Charles", in one of your papers, the name of George Goss which she thinks must be a cousin of hers, and was quite delighted to learn his where-abouts.

I've bought me a new shawl. Its very bright plaid. Wonder if you are interested in what I wear! Some way I seem to write you about even those trifling matters.

Am very glad indeed that

you are to have such a good place to board, only I do hope

[page 10]

Mrs Johnson won't make you so happy that you will not want to come back to me.

Tell me -- are there any young ladies in the family? I really should be sorry to have my eyes turn green, and there is danger of it if you flirt; but how am I to know if you do? I'll have to become a spiritualist, or better still, I'll write to friend "Lance" and he will tell me all about you, so look out young man!

I must go and pack my trunk.

Good bye -- be a good boy dear, and write soon and often too.

Nell --

[envelope]

Per Steamer

[postmark: PORTLA[ND] ME DEC 5 '65]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels Carson City Nevada

[back of envelope]

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