Ing Dear _ Sunday ene. 180'dock. Bulmer sugs deai do you think so! True - I'm bon down wet, had a Didn't stay so long as & expected to because Down had tremer which . aguired his allention sooner. He were There two and a holf day's end there nighte. Hattie sende kind grutinge to you, wants very much to sur you and thinks she should like you. I did not till me I had made you a new years geft, fearing you might not

accept it i fact & do ful a blushed evorgh for both of its and believe & lost my voice dette to know what you think about that time, Is it, or rether, I my confesion. Did you eat a big stime when I do not wish you to? Thanks giving day! I did, and & well knely never do it when the I must tell you a loast which you are with me, but it would wer proposed and drawn on that be no cross to upure for t do occasion, hur Robinson is a very not particularly like it and only temperate, religione mon but he take it because I distake to be thinks there is no have in home Ceased. We went to a bond concert made enurant wine so it was put upon his table. I declined in the evening. The next nighttaking any at first but allowed we were invited to lea at his my salf to be pursuaded to sep a for Souther, a newly married couple little in acknowledgment of the who aren happy as need be. loaste, and proposed, "to assent friends" Oh! Hong I do wish I was Lycon then - no twas wash proposed fretty, for your sake. It never your health and Bywar odded occured to me to care before, but may the miles which now part now I would give on theme to be you be but one higher before another Thankeging day! - I course & beautiful, - dag - con joe love me

alongs with my howely face and "drinky" Jigure? work you get til git end wish you had found home body more pleasing to the ege in Indeed I should at nevel bleme you y you ded, for I am vexed weig time I ha my reflection, that nature roved wit have been mor levish with her charms. Wiched ? Then die ark to be forgion. I went to Church this morning, heard a fine dermon and a splended onthem from a salaryed choir. I believe good music does me as much good, as good preching . my mest letter vile probably be ? written from Namay as I intend to go back the east of this week. There is no especial programme med out for one - ahole probably go bobbing around."

Home been down to many Samue This evening, John Dovis was then and came home with me, I think you lold me you didn't care if & peceined attention from the young men! I will allow you to excent the gula - just a liette, but you must not flit because. That is very engoged to become a good boy ender my leaching. See that you do going instruction Chomoi. in bed sometime and I suppose I ought to be there too, but I sort of hate to go and leave you! Hottie bld me that they would be married in firme, but you must consider that jointy

matters one for you alone, as don't Therday morning - The letter didn't mention them my our letters lione, l'in an idea, but before come and I'm Kolf disconsolate. I tell it to gon I wont I know Don't you know its very naughty of you don't when I may expect you. not to let me have a letter as Fined of my asking that quiston? me the try and wait poliently aften and wish I Do be more generous in that respect. tell you ensure it. I am hoping I may home a Last evening & went to a Fromenade Concert given by the Nicker letter from you tomorrow as lunce leave a althe space to till you with Byeon and one of our contine. That of mousium bainhade in any passersion. Its too sad it is gone but the largest portion has been Toward one a suchae party to which actumed to you, heaving tren I amor Expressly invoited. It is a revised of the Knot head parties toused Soil bless and keep my by. I attend, and they are right jolg offans. With your would let one Ford night: introduce you within the circle.

your friend Telson is one of the active ovembera. I ontrespate the pleasure of playing enchose until midnight with on ontiguated It widower who always reiges me the moment I water the coon. In fact to marked is his direction that I used to be the object of mon jokes in regard & my del odminer. He is a gay de gray lained sinner, and counted me fint suife many pictour fears. If I didn't dislike him to much browled have some from flisting with him. with nonsense, but you must endure it. for I love to write to you every idle Thought. many I, Byron, all' Wash series the tronemission of this kindle regards - I'm not going to tall you how much stronger words they which. Write often - Eur loungh Showing

Carson



Portland Me Dec 10th 1865 Sunday eve. 10 O'clock.

My Dear --

Bulmer says "dear" is a very equivocal term of endearment. -- do you think so?

Well -- I've been down east, had a nice time, and got back so far.
Didn't stay so long as I expected to because Byron had business which required his attention sooner. We were there two and a half days and three nights. Hattie sends kind greetings to you, wants very much to see you and thinks she should like you!

I did not tell her I had made you a new years gift, fearing you might not

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accept it:-- fact I do feel a little anxious to know what you think of my confession.

Did you eat a big dinner Thanksgiving day? I did, and Oh! I must tell you a toast which was proposed and drunk on that occasion. Mr Robinson is a very temperate, religious man, but he thinks there is no harm in home made currant wine so it was put upon his table. I declined taking any at first but allowed myself to be persuaded to sip a little in acknowledgment of the toasts, and proposed, "To absent friends," Byron then -- no, 'twas Wash, proposed your health and Byron added "May the miles which now part you be but one Mighels before another Thanksgiving day"! -- of course I

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blushed enough for both of us and believe I lost my voice about that time. Is it, or rather, was it wrong for me to take wine when I do not wish you to?

I will surely never do it when you are with me, but it would be no cross to refuse for I do not particularly like it and only take it because I dislike to be teased. We went to a band concert in the evening. The next night we were invited to tea at Mr Joe Smiths, a newly married couple who seem happy as need be.

Oh! Harry, I do wish I was pretty, for your sake. It never occured to me to care before, but now I would give any thing to be beautiful, -- Say -- can you love me

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always with homely face and "Irishy" figure? Won't you get tired of it and wish you had found somebody more pleasing to the eye? -- Indeed I shouldn't much blame you if you did, for I am vexed every time I see my reflection, that nature couldn't have been more lavish with her charms.

Wicked? -- Then I'll ask to be forgiven.

I went to Church this morning, heard a fine sermon and a splendid anthem from a Salaryed* choir. I believe good music does me as much good, as good preaching

My next letter will probably be written from Norway as I intend to go back the last of this week.

There is no especial programme made out for me -- shall probably go "bobbing around."

[written on margin when paper turned sideways] * Is there such a word?

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Have been down to Mary Gosse's this evening, John Davis was there and came home with me. I think

you told me you didn't care if I received attention from the young men?

I will allow you to escort the girls -- just a little, but you must not flirt because that is very wicked, and you know you have engaged to become a good boy under my teaching. See that you do your instructor honor.

Well -- every body has been in bed sometime and I suppose I ought to be there too, but I sort of hate to go and leave you!

Hattie told me that they would be married in June, but you must consider that family

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matters are for you alone, so don't mention them in your letters home. I've an idea, but before I tell it to you I want to know about when I may expect you.

Tired of my asking that question? Well I'll try and wait patiently till you answer it.

I am hoping I may have a letter from you tomorrow so I will leave a little space to tell you if I get it. This is the last sheet of monsieur Gainbride in my possession. It's too bad it is gone but the largest portion has been returned to you, heavier than when it was given me.

God bless and keep my boy.

Good night --

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Tuesday morning --

The letter didn't come and I'm half disconsolate.

Don't you know it's very naughty of you not to let me have a letter as

often as I wish? So be more generous in that respect.

Last evening I went to a Promenade Concert given by the "N. Ns", with Byron and one of our cousins.

Danced a few times and passed a pleasant evening.

Tonight there is a dancing school.

Tomorrow eve a euchre party to which I am especially invited. It is a revival of the "knot head" parties I used to attend, and they are right jolly affairs. Wish you would let me introduce you within the circle.

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Your friend Gilson is one of the active members. I anticipate the pleasure of playing euchre until midnight with an antiquated widower who always seizes me the moment I enter the room. In fact so marked is his devotion that I used to be the object of many jokes in regard to my old admirer. He is a gay old gray haired sinner, and caused his first wife many jealous fears. If I didn't dislike him so much I could have some fun flirting with him.

How this sheet has filled up with nonsense, but you must endure it for I love to write to you every idle thought. Mary G___, Byron, and Wash desire the transmission of thier kindly regards -- I'm not going to tell you how much stronger words they used.

Write often --Ever lovingly

Nellie --

[envelope]

Per Steamer.

[postmark: PORTL[AND] DEC 12 '65]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels Carson City Nevada.

[back of envelope]

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