



Norway Maine

Thursday eve. Jan 16th /66

Dear Henry -

Your good letter of the 10th ult. is before me. It has been in my possession long enough to have been read and reread several times.

Thanks for your good description of the working of the "Yellow Jacket Guild". I never before knew much about the process of reducing ore, and felt much interested. I allowed Henry Rust to read that portion of your letter, and read it also to Mrs Smith and Flora. Of course they were all edified, as they should be under such circumstances.

I made it convenient to ask
Mrs Smith about the expediency
of my taking a tour west. She thought
there would be no impropriety in my
doing so, - said if I were her own
daughter she should tell me to go
whenever my heart prompted;
yet she should not like to
have me go unless Wash would, -
- would you wish me to go alone?

Line had another letter from Wash
and he does not seem any more
inclined that way than at first, although
he admits that I "made an ingenious
argument on the marriage difficulty."

Hattie Robinson had quite "set
her heart" upon having a double wedding
at her home some time this Spring or
in the early summer. I fear she will
be disappointed when she learns the
change of programme.

I have sent her the picture you
intended for May Gause, but I'll send

mine to May - then I shan't
have any! They are not very good
but I should like one.

The picture of Lance is fine
every way, indeed Lin quite in love
with it. You haven't told me if he
is married or single? He looks the
latter, and if he is, - do you think
it would be perfectly safe to take me
out there in the same shabby condition?

You know I have the reputation of being
a "red hot" one. By the way - it came
to me only yesterday that I was "biting
deeply" with Col Rust. I laughed
and asked if "any body cared?"

No one has a right to care but you,
and you know better than to distrust
my motives, as I can laugh with
an easy conscience.

Line has been attending a few lessons
in "fancy dancing" with Jim because
he thought he could learn as much
sooner to practice with one who knew

something about it. I had no
hesitation in going - only I
did wish it was my Henry instead.

Last evening I was one of a very
pleasant party at Gen. Beals. We
played cards, had music, eat lots
of "good things" and got home
about midnight.

Henry Quillitor's Quaalough expires
tomorrow, and some of the Justities
will expire with it. We have had
jolly things since he has been at
home.

for Newhall has purchased some
paper Drills in New Jersey, and his
family leave her the last of next
week. I am very sorry to lose Eliza.
She is very social and entertaining
and - I like her, I console myself
by thinking - perhaps I shall not be
here very long. Dear one! I wish
I knew how long, and all about it,
for this "fixing" that one has to do

is something that requires time.

It's such a bother I dread it, as I do all the preliminaries for that matter. I used to say I would never be engaged more than a week - but that resolution has gone with a good many others which you have cast aside; indeed I'm not engaged at all!

So you won't get Melikenee, after all - she is somebody else now - I don't know her. - That's a joke on you, it remains to be seen whether it is a very one or otherwise.

So your "longing to be seen" one has become a passive part of your thought! Well Sir! Perhaps you think that is complimentary?

I don't! Ah! if I were near enough we would see how long before I should be decidedly active. You can thank your stars that distance

divides us at present. That
"golden-hued" mustache of yours
would certainly bring tears to your
eyes, and some other things might
happen, it's of ^{no} use to particularize.

"Getting to be a Beggar" indeed!

When were you any thing else poor?
Haven't you pummed on my good
nature and begged away from me
all I have to ~~get~~ give? Oh! the boy
is such a sad trial! I suppose I

may as well get out my album
and strip it for him first as last.

He gets every thing he asks for
eventually. — Cross tonight? Well
then — au, how much pleasant times
he alone, — I'm going over to Lucie's
and play bezique with — queer whom?

Good night — don't you
wish you hadn't called me names?

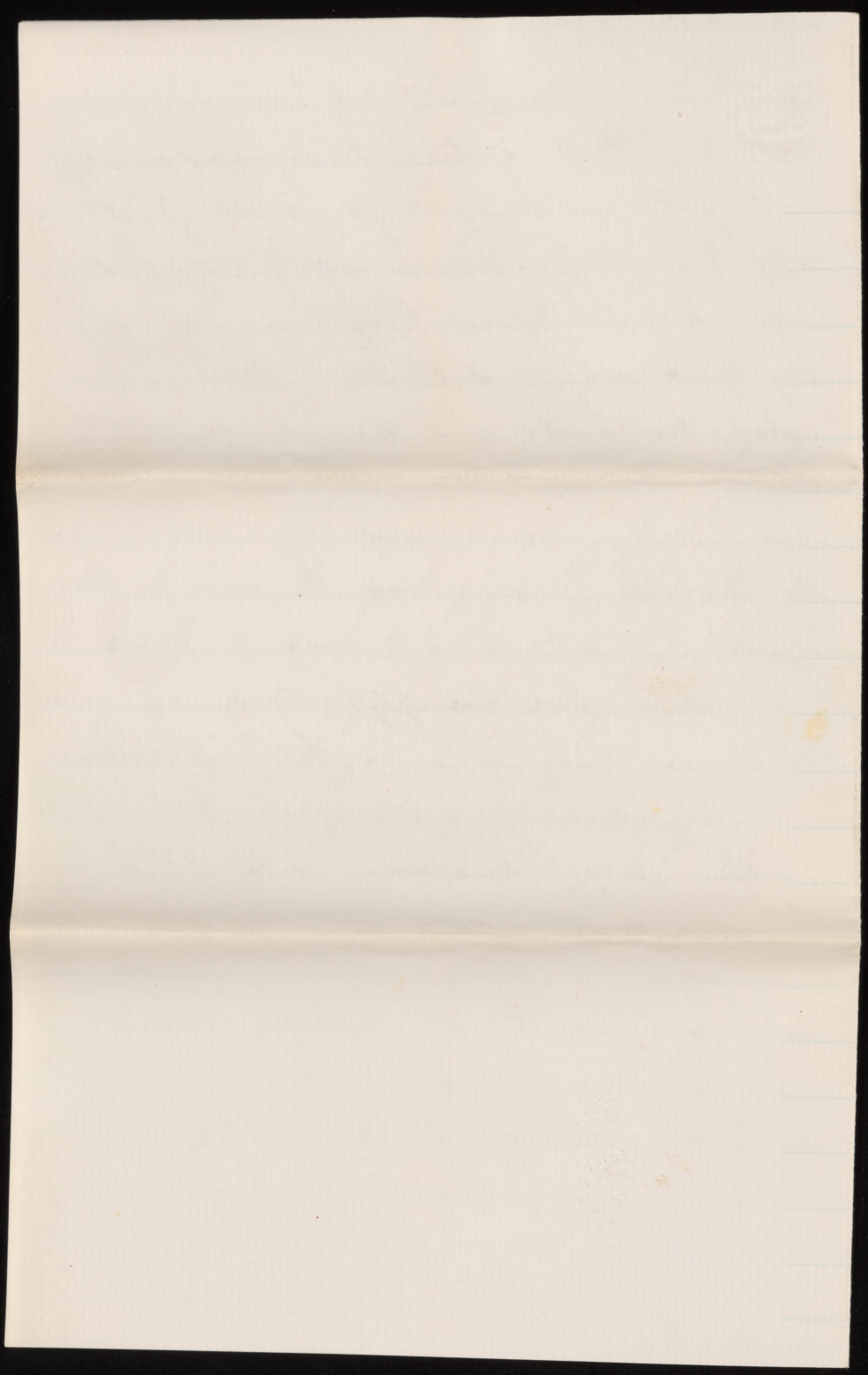
The only time to say "good morning"
and "good bye" now. You will find
a picture of Byron — the only family picture
I can seem to spare this time, it is
very good of him I think. I have
asked Hattie A. and Mary L. for their
shadows to send to you.

Will be a good boy — and may
the richest blessings crown all your
efforts.

Ever lovingly

Ellie L. Vance

I'm going to have some teeth filled
this evening — won't that be pleasant?



By Steamer.

Jan 6
1866



Major Harry R. Nichols

Carson City
Nevada

Norway Maine

Thursday eve. Jan 16th / 66

Dear Harry --

Your good letter of the 10th ult, is before me. It has been in my possession long enough to have been read and reread several times.

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I made it convenient to ask Mrs Smith about the expediency of my taking a tour west. She thought there would be no impropriety in my doing so, -- said if I were her own daughter she should tell me to "go whither -- soever my heart prompted." Yet she should not like to have me go unless Wash would, -- Would you wish me to go alone?

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Hattie Robinson had quite "set her heart" upon having a double wedding at her home some time this spring or in the early summer. I fear she will be disappointed when she learns the change of programme.

I have sent her the picture you intended for May Gosse, but I'll send

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mine to May -- then I shan't

have any! They are not very good but I should like one.

The picture of "Lance" is fine every way, Indeed I'm quite in love with it. You haven't told me if he is married or single? He looks the latter, and if he is, -- do you think it would be perfectly safe to take me out there in the same happy condition?

You know I have the reputation of being a "real flirt". By the way -- it came to me only yesterday that I was "flirting desperately with Col Rust." I laughed and asked if "any body cared"?

No one has a right to care but you, and you know better than to distrust my motives, so I can laugh with an easy conscience.

I've been attending a few lessons in "fancy dancing" with him because he thought he could learn so much sooner to practice with one who knew

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something about it. I had no hesitation in going -- only I did wish it was my Harry instead.

Last evening I was one of a very pleasant party at Gen. Beal's. We played cards, had music, eat lots of "good things" and got home about midnight.

Henry Milletts furlough expires tomorrow, and some of the festivities will expire with it. We have had jolly doings since he has been at home.

Joe Newhall has purchased some paper Mills in New Jersey, and his family leave here the last of next week. I am very sorry to lose Eliza. She is very social and entertaining, and -- I like her, I console myself by thinking -- perhaps I shall not be here very long. Dear me! I wish I knew how long, and all about it,

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that resolution has gone with a good
many others which you have cast aside;
indeed I'm not myself at all!

So you won't get Nellie Verrill after
all -- she is somebody else now -- I
don't know her. -- That's a joke on
you, It remains to be seen whether
it is a sorry one or otherwise.

So your "longing to be near" me
has "become a passive part of your
thought"! Well Sir! perhaps you
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I don't! Oh! if I were near enough
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"Getting to be a beggar" indeed!
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Haven't you presumed on my good
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is such a sad trial! I suppose I
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He gets every thing he asks for
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Ever lovingly

Nellie L Verrill.

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[envelope]

By Steamer

[postmark NORWAY JAN 17]

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Major Harry R. Mighels
Carson City
Nevada