Sunday J.M. april 121-1866 too for and get too near to make it as hazing joke . - and them, what woman like to keep her tonger, or pen, etill when there is a patient listener. not 2. at-It seems an age since I had one

estable line was served and The monday morning I received a very mer wedding cake tasted as mice as if card - gold tinted &c of invitation to the It had been anoth for a younger Mimbell on that evening. after much for home stout elever under the deliberation & concluded to accept, and about eight o'clock marched over to the Cottage and rode up with him milleto Every bade voted at the Out time Tuesday enemy Home and Ed Kimble in The parlor "in state". after wishing called at the Office to one have end I them good evening and presenting my prevented Thereby from attending & presents. They were very numerous Wednesday eve, me - hu and i. wer. by the sona and daughters and Then The time harred much at usual and ale conamid but one - the gangest son, who horoud me with his ereat to the refreshment totale. Every Thing that was mice in The

Matural Beston, He was a student with complimentary tickets. His andierer war amall but he gone we are interesting and instruction half-hour talk. He is some what eccentric and very quick with the pencil to illustra Joshe and called to an you mother on that sem Thursday and Saturday evenings over passed quietty at home, so you know all I'm done - Oh! I come mean forgetting Sout the celipse - Did go du it? you mother and I oat up and. clear and me found ourselves much interested in contemplating Lina in The shedow, The must have come out of it all night for the is ohinin

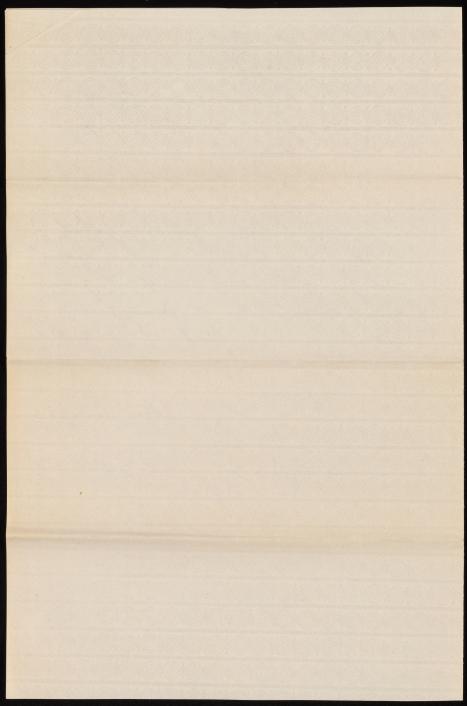
written, or if you propose to give one the evening! I mule be a long month before I can know. letter, which I sent to you, and I know how to marke good lettere - ing I believe I don't know my thing! the me you can leve in apite of it almost every thing - Then it evens like en dosind dream. The thought that go went me for you wife and that I have promised & be, - & course the the But of you would my put you arms and me and tell me as, I should be so much better dottes ped:

mednesdag evening-you dear child Every Gedy is mon on less weak - 2 I didn't men to reglect you as long, but my time has been so much verying that I have not found a chance to take my day up above, but so shooking for Jun. I can now thank you for you note of much 4th. It's contents caused I rock up to Charch with my a slight flutteration under my vest. hur thoron, and between to a fine Rholes, and if you, and The springs umon appropriate to Easter Junelay. mete at the parsonage, and the think bent, whole ow doubt return with him. If you like him and worthy Baster with a denation. home as heritation in patting vagaels under money has been collisted for the purpose for hoven't given him any instructions don't know what They will day. Hulda Denison returned from he & furnish me with money for I shall have all I shall med to expend for talk with her. the widding fixings and the journe you know our has & hore girl It is getting late and I'm for the final "lich" and it won't cold - good night dear.

uguin mong extras because There is a long journey to start on. a officeate you kirtues in This matter but do hope you homen't coming it into execution. I hope me thought will come to see at directly ofthe his arrival to I shall have time to make the meessery preparations if the proposed among the commend out. although it would be much pleasant to take the joining with from it can't keep holy hoping the puret flan may grante to see interested - I'm so usther made suspense. I'm gled Byron wrote & you and that you have been fromk with I were and we couldn't have a better countellor. Iknow

I have thought som a going & visit acld and Thora directly often Byson is merriel, but that plan must remain in embigo until our anongen to are filly settled. The day is not let for B-'s exactation to the "sewenth home", but ant be able & attend the armony Ste norther too seef, ful- "sicks This marring I took a vide with Rry. Morse land Claurce Smith. he went down & hu Holmer for the purpose of being their "augar egi". The Janing are very pleasant and morse in delighted, so & your mother told more that are were engaged, and had in married so are are on my for footing.

The talked considerably about you. family (as were never noted for beauty!) one look five years sourger then shall be very yacting on that found es onake of your mind to give you glad of that I I am for your cake. I wish I could grow olneys every bit of your good (ig heart. I han glad it is no big. Kenny mileto som morelag. He is will more simil to me then I ever som him before, I wonder like prairie mysels that I can't



The Mansion Sunday P.M. April 1st 1866

Dear old boy --

I had a mind to send this along with just the date written for an "April Fool", but concluded you were too far, and yet too near to make it a paying joke. -- and then, what woman likes to keep her tongue, or pen, still when there is a patient listener. Not I -- at any rate.

It seems an age since I had one of your letters, and it is only a week. Some weeks do stretch out wonderfully!

Shall I tell you how this one has been spent?

[page 2]

Monday morning I received a very nice card -- gold tinted &c. of invitation to the golden wedding reception of Mr and Mrs Peter Kimball on that evening. After much deliberation I concluded to accept, and about eight o'clock marched over to the Cottage and rode up with Mrs Millett and "Mother Mighels". We found the rooms well filled with friends and neighbors. The happy couple were seated in the parlor "in state". After wishing them good evening and presenting my congratulations, I found my way to the table on which were spread the presents. They were very numerous and elegant, and were all presented by the sons and daughters and their families. There are nine children and all married but one -- the youngest son, who honored me with his escort to the refreshment table. Every thing that was nice in the

[page 3]

eatable line was served and the wedding cake tasted as nice as if it had been made for a younger bride. After supper there was singing and talking, and I started for home about eleven under the wing of a tall young man -- one of the grandsons -- Hanno Gage by name.

Every body voted it the best time Norway has witnessed, for long years.

Tuesday evening Hanno and Ed Kimball called at the Office to see Lue and I. We had a pleasant call, but were prevented thereby from attending a Lecture as we had intended.

Wednesday eve. we -- Lue and I -- went to the Sewing Circle at Mrs Uptons. The time passed much as usual at such gatherings.

Friday evening was the second of a course of four Lectures delivered here by a Prof. Morse of Portland on

[page 4]

Natural History. He was a student with Add and consequently an acquaintance of mine. Lue and I were favored with complimentary tickets. His audience was small but he gave us an interesting and instructive half-hour talk. He is somewhat eccentric and very quick with the pencil to illustrate his meaning. He used to know your father and called to see your mother on that score.

Thursday and Saturday evenings were passed quietly at home, so you know all I've done -- Oh! I came near forgetting about the eclipse -- Did you see it? Your mother and I sat up and watched it. The night was beautifully clear and we found ourselves much interested in contemplating Luna in the shadow. She must have come out of it all right for she is shining brightly at this moment.

[page 5]

5

It is now half past nine with me, -- you are probably just at dinner. I

wonder if the letter to me has been written, or if you propose to give me the evening! 'Twill be a long month before I can know.

I've been answering Eliza's kind letter, which I sent to you, and I fear it was a poor affair -- I don't know how to write good letters -- in fact I believe I don't know anything!

I wish you were here this moment to tell me you can love in spite of it -for there are moods in which I doubt almost every thing -- then it seems like an absurd dream -- the thought that you want me for your wife and that I have promised to be. -- Of course it's true -- but if you would only put your arms around me and tell me so! I should be so much better satisfied.

Silly child am I not?

[page 6]

Every body is more or less weak -- I suspect I'm more.

What shall I tell you about? The weather? It has been a delightful day up above, but so shocking for white skirts and shiny boots!

I rode up to Church with Mr & Mrs Favor, and listened to a fine sermon appropriate to Easter Sunday.

Wednesday evening the Circle meets at the parsonage, and the good people propose to surprise the worthy Pastor with a donation.

Money has been collected for the purpose -- don't know what they will buy.

Hulda Denison returned from her western tour last week. She is looking plump and healthy. Harriet saw her to talk with her.

It is getting late and I'm cold -- Good night dear.

[page 7]

Wednesday evening

You dear child I didn't mean to neglect you so long, but my time has been so much occupied that I have not found a chance to take my pen. I can now thank you for your note of March 4th. Its contents causes a slight flutteration under my vest.

I shall be glad to see your friend Rhoades, and if you, and the freinds, think best, shall no doubt return with him. If you like him and consider him a suitable escort, I can have no hesitation in putting myself under his protection. But Harry, I do hope you haven't given him any instructions to furnish me with money, for I shall have all I shall need to expend for the wedding "fixings" and the journey.

You know one has to have just about so many "things" when preparing for the final "leap" and it won't

[page 8]

require many extras because there is a long journey to start on.

I appreciate your kindness in this matter but do hope you haven't carried it into execution.

I hope Mr Rhoades will come to see us directly after his arrival so I shall have time to make the neccessary preparations if the proposed arrangement should be carried out.

Although it would be much pleasanter to take the journey with you, I can't help half hoping the present plan may seem feasable to all interested -- I'm so restless under suspense.

I'm glad Byron wrote to you and that you have been frank with him. He's one of the truest hearted of men and we couldn't have a better counsellor. I know his heart thoroughly.

[page 9]

9.

I have thought some of going to visit Add and Flora, directly after Byron is married, but that plan must remain in embryo until our arrangements are fully settled.

The day is not set for B__'s exaltation to the "seventh heaven", but June is probably the month. Flo won't be able to attend the ceremony. It's rather too bad, but "such is life".

This morning I took a ride with Prof. Morse and Clarence Smith. We went down to Mr Holmes' for the purpose of seeing them "sugar off." The family are very pleasant and Mr Morse is delightful, so I passed a few hours most happily.

Your mother told Morse that we were engaged, and he is married so we were on very fine footing.

[page 10]

We talked considerably about you.

He thinks I am rather eccentric and admires my frankness -- declares I am the best looking one in the family (we were never noted for beauty!) and look five years younger than I did three years ago. -- Aren't you glad of that? I am for your sake. I wish I could grow pretty every day for six months, then you wouldn't have a very handsome wife! -- Never mind -- I'll try and be good.

Henry Millett came Monday. He is vastly more civil to me than I ever saw him before, I wonder what makes him! Gen Virgin told me to tell you something but it looks so like praising myself that I can't make up my mind to say it.

That man teases me awfully

[page 11]

sometimes, -- he knows how to do it.

Well, my Boy, I mustn't stop to write more tonight.

Be a good boy and love me just as much as you can. I may as well warn you now that I shall be very exacting on that point, so make up your mind to give always every bit of your good big heart. -- I'm glad it is so big.

God Bless you dear Harry.

Ever lovingly

Nellie --

[page 12]

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[envelope]

By Steamer

[postmark NORWAY ME]

[stamp removed]

Maj Harry R. Mighels Carson City Nevada

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