

Lee and I are having some seed
from Messrs. alike. I shall make
some more this week.

Your
mother has quite a severe
cold - in fact almost every body
has it - we've had so many
colds - change in the weather
The ground is all bare - I

shall look for my flowers
next week, and you shall
have the first

The first I find - say
I won't go with
me? - I should like
it vastly better than
staying off alone.
I盼望 for an answer.

April 1st 1866 - Sunday.

I've just returned
from Church, and, although feeling rather
subdued, propose to chat awhile with
you. - It occurs to me that I seldom
write to you in a gay mood now-a-days,
the reason must be that it is not
often I feel otherwise than thoughtful.

Becoming engaged and planning
about a home is sober business and
one can't laugh all the care away.

It is impressed upon me that I
shall go to you this summer, and
at the time is reckoned by weeks.

then come thoughts of all the
friends and early associations I must
leave - it may be for years, and it
may be forever! - Don't imagine I regret
my choice - notwithstanding the dear one
I have, I am ready to follow you to the
ends of the earth if you wish me to.

Your mother sees no particular
objection to my making the trip with
Mr. Knicker, and Byron says the objections
are not insurmountable if he foregoes the
gentleman. I'm no doubt he will like
him, because I know you wouldn't want
to put on under his protection unless
he were trustworthy.

I shall begin to put things
in readiness for the journey - by the
way, your mother said to me the other
day that before I made my purchases
we would look over her things as she
had a lot of housekeeping arrangements to
make which she wanted me to have. She also

spoke of her silver - saying she had kept
it for you and it might as well go
now as any time. Thus you see sound
the necessity of making my suggestions
on that subject.

I wasn't half satisfied with the
short letter I got by the last steamer
and for which I accepted in my
last. Hope I shall be the happy girl
to get two good plump ones this week.

Wonder if Mr. K. is a married
man; I suppose I shall see him before
I get an answer to this. How nice
twice to shake hands with some one
who clasped you but only a few weeks
ago. - So many things happen in a month
that I seem feel much as if
to you were being even when in possession
of the latest letter.

Thursday is our Fast day. There
will be services held in our Church
in the morning - a union of societies.

something unusual in this very
sectarian village.

Isn't Congress behaving gloriously?
I felt glad enough to shout when
I read the news yesterday. The
passage of that bill ought to show
President Johnson upon what a
wrong foundation he is standing.

Many of our people are predicting
more fighting - if we must have that
to get our national affairs properly
straightened, let us take the deplorable
alternative. The President has abused his
power so shamefully that I am
deeper than enough to be ready for smart any
change which will better the ruling at
headquarters. - But I don't know how
I could let you go to war again! - Well
I won't borrow trouble - it comes fast enough.

God bless you my dear boy -
All send love - God night

Always lovingly
Mellie S. T.

By Steamer April 8
1866

Major Harry R. Mighels

Carson City
Nevada



fishing excursion and have felt
rested and refreshed thereby. Your
life must be one of close confinement
and constant toil - You shall have
as pleasant a home as I know how
to make, to rest in after your daily
toil - perhaps then it won't seem
so irksome.

I am getting impatient for
the arrival of our Klondike as I
can know just what the plans
are - its such a bother to be in
suspense. You don't know what
an impatient wife you will be.
I'm not half so calm and
unemotional as I seem, though
I do try to make the best of
unavoidable circumstances.

Your mother has been nearly
sick with a cold for a week
past. The day she was better
yesterday - she not been over

today. They are having the old
chimney taken down - or at least
a part of it, and they must be
tied tonight. I am too. I
washed this morning, and in evidence
thereof I could show you two
mounting fingers with bits of
skin washed off.

I enclose an invitation to
the Ball, but you need not
think of coming for I'm engaged
to attend it under the escort of
Brig. Gen. Rast - and I shall
not make that engagement as I
once did one for you. What do
you think of that Sir?

Did you know Henry had
been commissioned Capt. Brig.
Gen.? I am glad for him.

I think he has a dab of pride
about those things, although he
stoutly denies it.

It's to be quite a grand affair
and I shall dress in blue and
white - or rather white with blue
fringes, and mean to look just
as well as I possibly can.

And I'm afraid I shall be
inclined to flirt - just a little
sary, if I notice any sweet
esting admiring glances. - It's
such a temptation I especially when
one's alone is bid far away that
he can't supply the need every
female full, of expressed admiration.

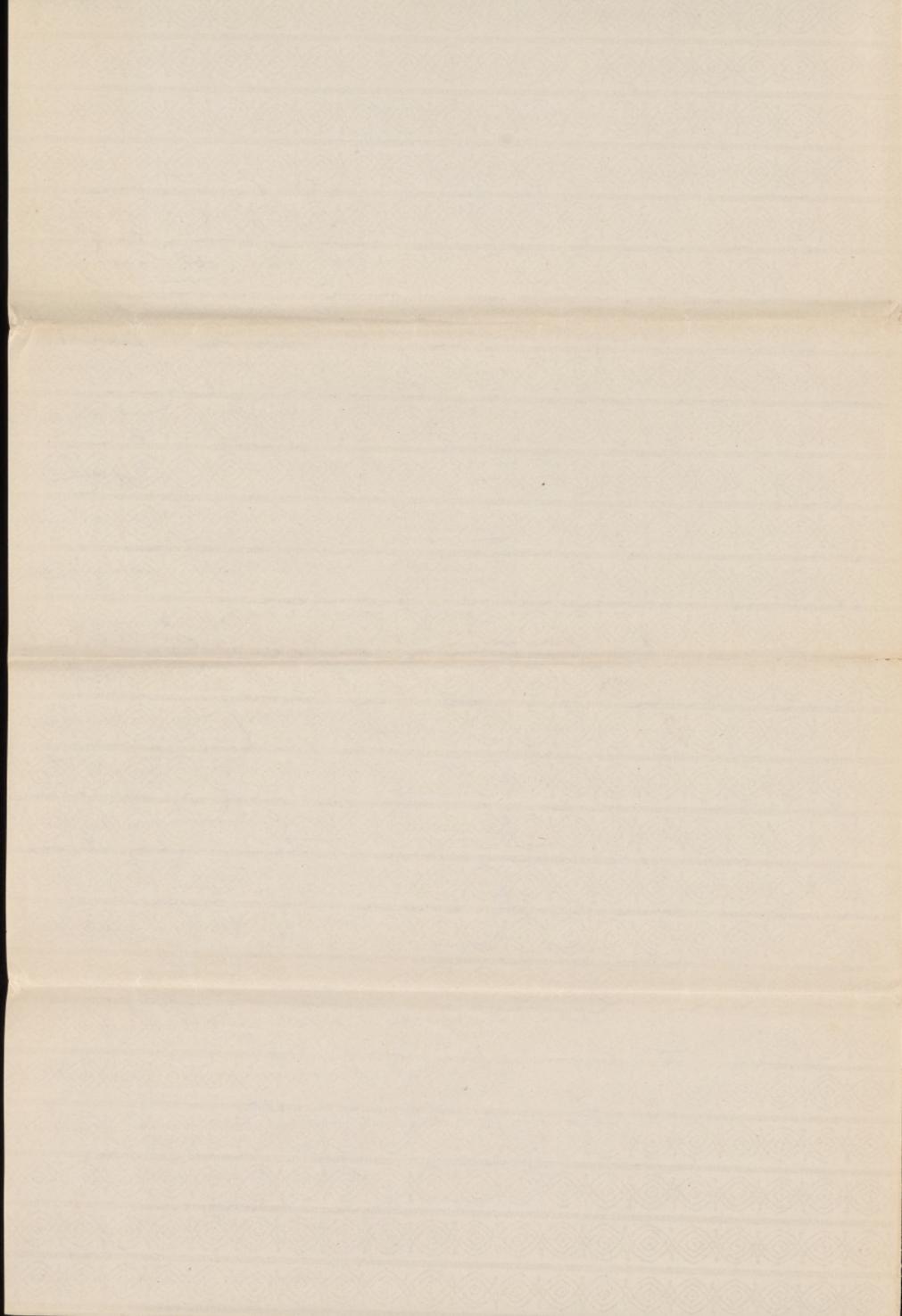
But at the same time, every down
in my heart, I shall be true as
the "Goddess to the job" -

Then I really must stop -
I tried to even so long ago -

Good night my boy -

God bless and keep you
Ever lovingly

Wm. Miller



The Mansion
April 8th 1866 -- Sunday --

Dear Harry --

I've just returned
from Church, and, although feeling rather
subdued, propose to chat awhile with
you. -- It occurs to me that I seldom
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[written at top of page turned to side; continued from/see page 4]

[page 2]

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friends and early associations I must
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[page 3]

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Nellie L. V --

[continued on page 1]:

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next week, and you shall
have the first
bud I find -- say
won't you go with
me? -- I should like
it vastly better than
starting off alone.
I pause for an answer.

[envelope]

By Steamer

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels
Carson City
Nevada

[back of envelope]

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