

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 fruit

The Good 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 1<sup>st</sup> 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 forego 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. K.

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. She says 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  
swarting 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 break 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 & especially when  
one's Beau is so far away that  
he can't supply the need every  
female feels, of expressed admiration.

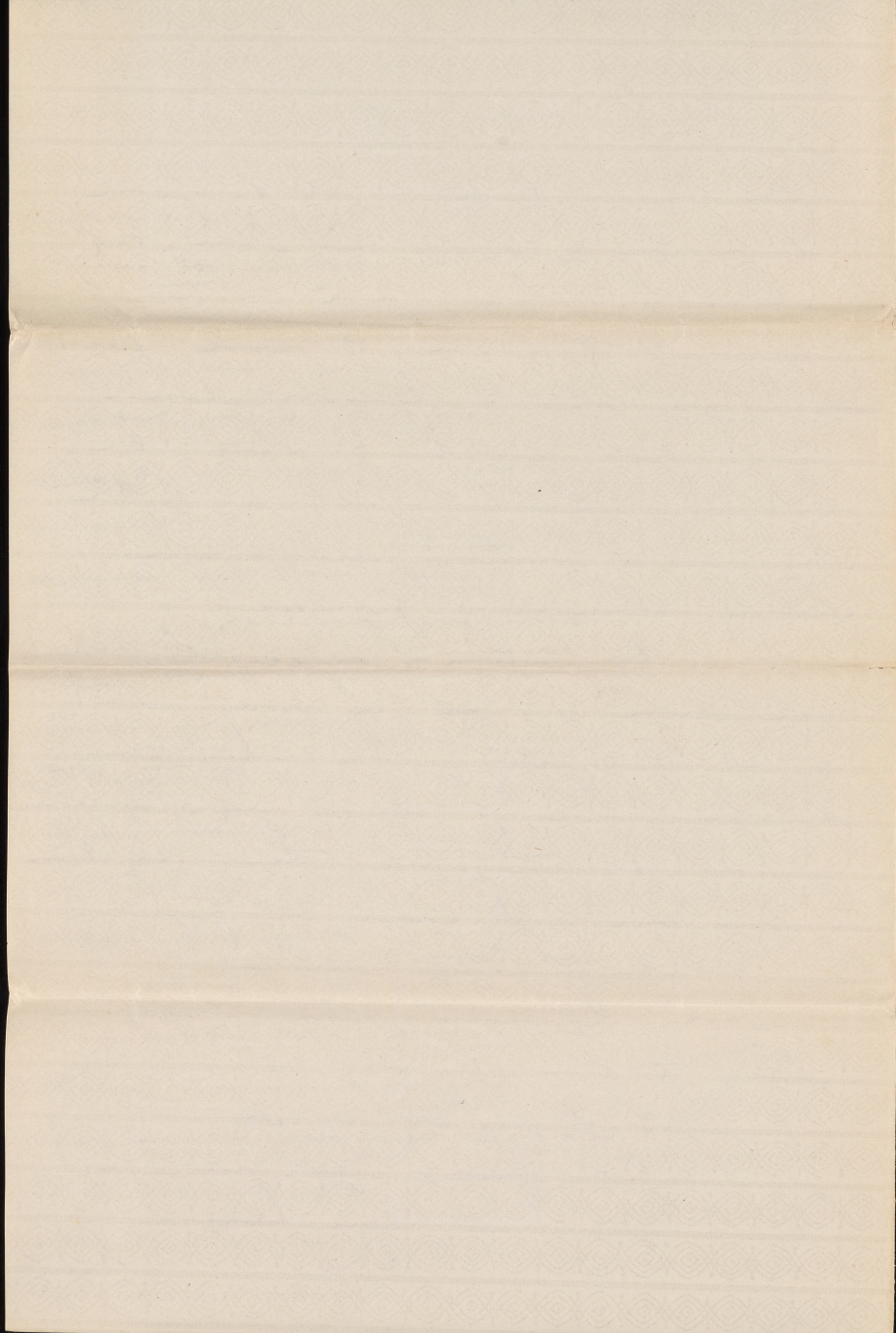
But at the same time, every down  
in my heart, I shall be true as  
the "Goddess to the job" -

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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[continued on page 1]:

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starting off alone.  
I pause for an answer.

[envelope]

By Steamer

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels  
Carson City  
Nevada

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