

Cher Monseigneur

Monday April 16th 1866

Dear Harry

Yesterday passed away without my finding time to write a line to any one - In consequence of the headache I did not get up until nearly noon. Attending Church took the first half of the afternoon.

Then I walked with Lue and Henry back to see the ruins, (I'll tell you about the fire soon) and from there over to Paris for my flowers. I enclose the prettiest one I found for you - then ^{see} kisses on every flower, must they waste their sweetness on the desert air?

The fire took place Saturday afternoon
It was the old foundry, recently
occupied by the Sticks for machine
shop. It burned down despite
the efforts of our engine and the
help of the Parisians who toiled
their machine over. It was quite
exciting at one time. The wind
blew a gale and seven houses
caught fire at about the same
time - "ah! then one of them was
hurrying to set fire" &c. - You of
course I went - every body did - you
know it isn't every day we get
up such an excitement.

Just day passed quietly. I took
a walk over to the cemetery in the
afternoon. As there was no one to talk
to I had a good cry and felt better
after it. Mrs. Henry Brickett, and I
took tea with Augusta. They seem
as happy as mortals could be.

Being asked where we were to be married
but of course I couldn't tell her - not
knowing myself.

Your good letter of March 11th
reached me - it came nearly a week
ago. I have told Byron the facts
which were for his benefit, but he
hasn't answered my letter yet. He
went down east to spend ^{the} Easter,
but I have no doubt he perished
all the time.

After tea - since writing
the above, I've heard a bit of news
which has caused me a bit of anxious
thought and probably will cause
much more. Mr. Stone has sold
this house, and I must find a
boarding place quickly. This is
a difficult thing to do. I don't
know of any one who will take
us, and haven't the remotest idea
to whom I shall make the first

application. I don't sit out of looking.
I had hoped to stay here until I
started for my home.

Mr. Fern met with quite a
serious accident last week. He
cut his left hand nearly off at
the wrist. The doctor hopes to
save it but says he must do
nothing for three months at least.
So one so active this is quite
a deprivation.

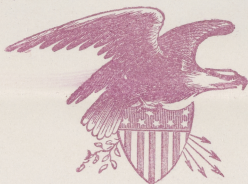
I can tell better how I should
like to be married in your friend's
parlor after I have met him and
his wife. If I don't feel too
bashful - perhaps I shall like
that arrangement - I can't tell.
We will see when I get there.

I wish all the Boston ones
were here and I was there this moment!
Hope you had a pleasant





Military and Civic Ball.
THE NORWAY LIGHT INFANTRY



WILL GIVE A

Grand Military and Civic Ball,

On the anniversary of their volunteering in the United States service,

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 20th, 1866,

AT

ELM HOUSE, NORWAY, MAINE.

Sir:---Your Company with Ladies is respectfully solicited.

Committee of Arrangements :

Major Gen. William W. Virgin.	Capt. Henry R. Millett,	David F. Noyes, Lewiston,
Brig. Gen. Geo. L. Beal,	Lieut. Henry H. McKeen,	Geo. W. Patch, Greenwood,
Brevt. Brig. Gen. Henry Rust,	Lieut. Zebedee Cushman,	Caleb C. Buck, McFalls,
Capt. Jonathan Blake,	Lieut. Claudius M. Favor,	Rodolphus Young, Norway.
Capt. William W. Whitmarsh,		

Floor Managers.

Gen. H. Rust,	Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh,	Lieut. C. M. Favor,	R. Young.
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Music by Chandler's Quadrille Band.

TICKETS \$1.50.

Military are requested to appear in uniform.





By Steam Apr 16
1866



Major Harry R. Hughes

Canon City
Nevada



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The Mansion
Monday April 16th 1866

Dear Harry --

Yesterday passed away without my finding time to write a line to any one -- In consequence of the headache I did not get up until nearly noon. Attending Church took the first half of the afternoon. Then I walked with Lue and Henry Rust to see the remains, (I'll tell you about the fire soon) and from there over to Paris for May flowers. I enclose the prettiest one I found for you -- there are kisses on every flower, must they waste their sweetness on the desert air?

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The fire took place Saturday afternoon. It was the old foundry, recently occupied by the Fishers for machine shop. It burned down despite the efforts of our engine and the help of the Parisites who toted their machine over. It was quite exciting at one time. The wind blew a gale and seven houses caught fire at about the same time -- "ah: Then and there was hurrying to and fro" &c -- Yes of course I went -- every body did -- you know it isn't every day we get up such an excitement.

Fast day passed quietly. I took a walk over to the Cemetery in the afternoon, as there was no one to talk to I had a good cry and felt better after it. Lue, Henry, Millett and I took tea with Augusta. They seem as happy as mortals need to be.

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Gussy asked when we were to be married
but of course I couldn't tell her -- not
knowing myself.

Your good letter of March 11th
is before me -- it came nearly a week
ago. I have told Byron the parts
which were for his benefit, but he
hasn't answered my letter yet. He
went down East to spend Fast,
but I have no doubt he feasted
all the time.

After tea -- since writing
the above, I've heard a bit of news
which has caused me a bit of anxious
thought and probably will cause
much more. Mr Favor has sold
this house, and I must find a
boarding place quickly. This is
a difficult thing to do. I don't
know of any one who will take
me, and haven't the remotest idea
to whom I shall make the first

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application. Isn't it sort of provoking?
I had hoped to stay here until I
started for my home.

Mr Favor met with quite a
serious accident last week. He
cut his left hand nearly off at
the wrist. The Doctor hopes to
save it but says he must do
nothing for three months at least.
To one so active this is quite
a deprivation.

I can tell better how I should
like to be married in your friends
parlor after I have met him and
his wife. If I don't feel too
bashful -- perhaps I shall like
that arrangement -- I can't tell --
We will see when I get there.
I wish all the bother was
over and I was there this moment!
Hope you had a pleasant

[page 5]

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 dear Rhoades so I can know just what the plans are -- it's such a bother to be in suspense. You don't know what an impatient wife you will have. I'm not half as 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 said she was better yesterday -- I've not been over

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

I enclose an invitation to the ball, but you needn't think of coming for I've engaged to attend it under the escort of Brig. Gen. Rust -- 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 Brevt. Brig. Gen.? I am glad for him.

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

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It's to be quite a grand affair and I should dress in blue and

white -- or rather white with blue
fixings, and mean to look just
as well as I possibly can.
And I'm afraid I shall be
inclined to flirt -- just a little
easy, if I notice any swain
casting admiring glances. -- It's
such a temptation; especially when
ones beau is so far away that
he can't supply the need every
female feels, of expressed admiration.

But at the same time, way down
in my heart, I shall be "true as
the needle to the pole" --
Then I really must stop --
I tried to ever so long ago --

Good night my boy --

God bless and keep you

Every lovingly
Nellie

[page 8]

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[pressed flower]

[pressed flower, reverse side]

[printed flyer]:

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On the anniversary of their volunteering in the United States service,
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Brevt. Brig. Gen. Henry Rust, Lieut Zebedee Cushman, Caleb C. Buck, McFalls,
Capt. Jonathan Blake, Lieut. Claudius M. Favor, Rodolphus Young, Norway.
Capt. William W. Whitmarsh,

Floor Managers.

Gen. H. Rust, Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh, Lieut. C. M. Favor, R. Young.

Music by Chandler's Quadrille Band.

TICKETS \$1.50.

Military are requested to appear in uniform.

Tucker, Printer, Portland.

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[postmark: NORW[AY] ME APR 17]

By Steamer

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Major Harry R Mighels

Carson City

Nevada

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