

Portland Me.

June 7th 1869

Dear Harry -

You will perceive that I'm in Portland town. I came here with the bridal party and for various reasons here stayed two days. I shall return this afternoon.

We had a very pleasant time at the wedding notwithstanding the slightly unpropitious state of the weather. Monday

was a pouring rainy day
and the journey was quite
uncomfortable for me as I
was on the roof from six
in the morning until six
at night. On Tuesday, the
day, it did not rain but
was overcast and looked
a little gloomy. They were
warned at six o'clock in
the morning. Wash and
a Miss Barton stood up with
them, the ceremony was
very good without long or short,
and was with the visible
symbol - the ring. Their
house was well filled with
friends, wedding cake and
wine were passed to the
guests. Of course Hattie

looked pretty, and that she
didn't spoil her beauty by
weeping - it is so much
better not to have a scene.

Her parents were many and
elegant. I can't think of
enumerating them.

They were to stay Tuesday
night in Boston and the next
in New Haven. If it is not
too warm they will go as far
as Washington and perhaps
to Richmond, and return via
Piquara, being gone about a
month.

Last night I went to
hear Miss Weston play at the
Theater. She is splendid in
her rendering of her part in East
Lynn, and was well supported.

I enjoyed it very much. Who
do you guess took me there?

I'll tell you - young Gage begged
that honor and I gratified
him. My friends seem to think
much more of me at the time
approaches for me to leave them -
and I do of them. Indeed I
am just beginning to realize
how hard 'twill be for me to say
"good bye" to all the loved ones
and start away with a dignified
stranger. Oh, Harry! if you were
only going to take me yourself!
'twould be so much easier!

You'll forgive me, won't you,
if my courage should fail me
at the eleventh hour?

I'll try to be brave, and not
disappoint you, but I'm a

little spread of my strength.
However, I'm not very well
now - haven't been for several
weeks, and perhaps it is nervous
-ness that brings these feelings.
Don't worry, it is only a severe
cold and I shall be nicely when
we have some good weather.

My last letter from you
was that of May 5th. Am
glad you got my picture, but
you do not say how you liked
it.

It's provoking that you
are to be annoyed by our
opposition paper, but I can't
think the annoyance will
last very long. Such enter-

fires are generally short
lived affairs.

Rhoads did not give me
a very flattering description of
the country which is to be my
future home, but perhaps the
fact that it is my home will
reconcile me to the loss of our
lovely peaceful New England.
Then I remember that you once
said that if I did not feel
contented you would not make
that our permanent dwelling place.

I will not forget to tell
Mr R- about telegraphing if I do
go with him. He could not
say with certainty whether he would
sail the 18th or 20th of July.
I hope the merchants for the time to do, and only two hours and

is very short, for me to
get every thing in readiness.

I tried the final breaking
up and moving of the girls.

Miss Smith has consented to
take them and 'twill be the
very best place I could leave
them in, for she will love
them as well as take care of
them.

Mr Harry, I only meant
to write you a few words just
so you could see you accustomed
later by the next steamer, but
I find it stretching out a thin
is always so much to say to
you. I'm got late of call
to make and some shopping
to do, and only two hours and

a help to do it in so
you will see the necessity
of short stories. I suppose
you won't be sending me
many more letters for I
think I've written you that
I should be likely to go to
you.

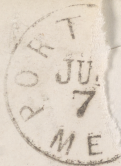
Be a good boy and give
me all the love you can - I
shall be hungry for it by
the time I have been a month
away from the friends here.

Good bye dear -

As ever

William

By Steam June 7
1866



Capt. Harry R. Nichols

Carson City
Nevada.

Portland Me
June 7th 1866

Dear Harry --

You will perceive
that I'm in Portland town. I
came here with the bridal party
and for various reasons have
stayed two days. I shall return
this afternoon.

We had a very pleasant time
at the wedding notwithstanding
the slightly unpropitious state
of the weather. Monday

[page 2]

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and the journey was quite
uncomfortable for me as I
was on the road from six
in the morning until six
at night. Tuesday, the
day, it did not rain but
was overcast and looked
a little gloomy They were
worried at nine O clock in
the morning. Wash and
a Miss Norton stood up with
them. The ceremony was
very good -- neither long or short,
and was with the visible
symbol -- the ring. Their
house was well filled with
friends, wedding cake and
wine was passed to the
guests, of course Hattie

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looked pretty; and she
didn't spoil her beauty by
weeping -- it is so much
better not to have a scene.

Her presents were many and
elegant. I can't think of
enumerating them.

They were to stay Sunday
night in Boston and the next

in New Haven. If it is not too warm they will go as far as Washington and perhaps to Richmond, and return via Niagara, being gone about a month.

Last night I went to hear Miss Western play at the Theater. She is splendid in her rendering of her part in East Lynn, and was well supported.

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I enjoyed it very much. Who do you guess took me there?

I'll tell you -- young Gage begged that honor and I gratified him. My friends seem to think much more of me as the time approaches for me to leave them -- and I do of them. Indeed I am just beginning to realize how hard 'twill be for me to say "good bye" to all the loved ones and start away with a dignified stranger. Oh, Harry! -- if you were only going to take me yourself! 'twould be so much easier!

You'll forgive me, won't you if my courage should fail me at the eleventh hour!

I'll try to be brave, and not disappoint you, but I'm a

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little afraid of my strength. However, I'm not very well now -- haven't been for several weeks, and perhaps it is nervousness that brings these feelings. Don't worry, it is only a severe cold and I shall be nicely when we have some good weather.

My last letter from you was that of May 8th. Am glad you got my picture, but you do not say how you liked

it.

It's provoking that you are to be annoyed by an opposition paper, but I can't think the annoyance will last very long. Such enter-

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prises are generally short lived affairs.

Rhoades did not give me a very flattering description of the country which is to be my future home, but perhaps the fact that it is my home will reconcile me to the loss of our lovely peaceful New England. Then I remember that you once said that if I did not feel contented you would not make that our permanent dwelling place.

I will not forget to tell Mr R ___ about telegraphing if I do go with him. He could not say with certainty whether he would sail the 10th or 20th of July. I hope the twentieth for the time

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is very short for me to get every thing in readiness.

I dread the final booking up and moving of the girls. Mrs Smith has consented to take them and 'twill be the very best place I could leave them in, for she will love them as well as take care of them.

Well Harry. I only meant to write you a few words just so you could have your accustomed letter by the next Steamer, but I find it stretching out -- there is always so much to say to you. I've got lots of calls to make and some shopping

to do, and only two hours and

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a half to do it in so
you will see the necessity
of short stories. I suppose
you won't be sending me
many more letters for I
think I've written you that
I should be likely to go to
you.

Be a good boy and give
me all the love you can -- I
shall be hungry for it by
the time I have been a month
away from the friends here.
Good bye dear --
As ever
Nellie

[envelope]

[postmark: PORTLAND ME JUL 7]

By Steamer

[stamp removed]

Capt. Harry R. Mighels
Carson City
Nevada