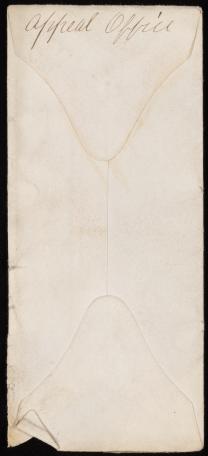
how I hoppen to be of this place. how I hoppin & be of this place Luday evening? hele L'll 'own of I went to Church this ytemoon with him millett. Often Services I wolked with Henry over to the Cometary, and got book to the cottage of justtea time, Ef course I took tea couldn't risit their hospitality. after tea Henry and I walked Nort The griden ord orchard

and findly sat down on It is only two or then weeks some eight stones and had more I shall have to spend a smoke that in litt him somoke in Noway Jours, and have homit and I tolked . In the montime "one book yet, he are looking your moster went to Church for her return The orch but I and Uncle and aunt went to ful some doubt about it as ride when we went in one The has been quite unwell ovort of the time and may not I dow your letter from your mester & was remidded of the have account yet. gome for that I be with to I have received the your of may 12th, believe there was nothing requiring a porticular Dend to go ther mail, when upon Thenry proposed for one to come up her and write where he In Rhooder hor not get let made of the mail and he me know whether we sail the would go home with me. 18th or 20th of next month. Land. That am elaborate explan I feel important to prove for - notion ? you must know I want to spend some lettle time that I am going to been things in Portland and a few days straight so you won't be asking at New Heren, one ony direct a indirect question Emma and Hattie Jul very Badly at the thought of my The time farms very quickly looving them. Hattin erries

often out declarer that of The over in my place the world not many a mon who world line so for away, and wisher that you had gonit hen getting her dista eway. Poor Chied 1 2 wish the Loya world let me tobe her or norther both of them, It is so had to leave them, I dred the hating I'm apaid is I allowed myself to think git after I written. Of course I am as dury as things . hun knowle cage you will new form the deferere. I told her you would for I showed make you notice by speaking of it. I get tried of old this hung and bother, Getting nexty De mound er a humbug.

June +3,1866 Garson City Nevel



At the Post Office Norway June 17th 1866

Dear Harry --

Do you wonder how I happen to be at this place Sunday evening? Well I'll "own up. I went to Church this afternoon with Mrs Millett.

After services I walked with Henry over to the cemetery, and got back to the cottage at just tea time. Of course I took tea -couldn't resisit their hospitality.

After tea Henry and I walked about the garden and orchard

[written on top part of page turned sideways; continued from/see page 4]

[page 2]

and finally sat down on some soft stones and had a smoke -- that is I let him smoke and I talked. In the meantime vour mother went to Church and Uncle and Aunt went to ride. When we went in and I saw your letter from your mother I was reminded of the day of the month and expressed some fear that I should be too late to send to you this mail. Whereupon Henry proposed for me to come up here and write while he made up the mail and he would go home with me.

Isn't that an elaborate explanation? You must know that I am going to keep things straight so you won't be asking me any direct or indirect questions after I get there.

The time passes very quickly

[page 3]

It is only two or three weeks

more I shall have to spend in Norway town, and Lue hasn't come back yet. We are looking for her return this week but I feel some doubt about it as she has been quite unwell most of the time and may not have recovered yet.

I have received yours of May 13th, believe there was nothing requiring a particular answer in it.

Mr Rhoades has not yet let me know whether we sail the 10th or 20th of next month. I feel impatient to know for I want to spend some little time in Portland and a few days at New Haven.

Emma and Hattie feel very badly at the thought of my leaving them. Hattie cries

[page 4]

often and declares that if she were in my place she would not marry a man who would live so far away, and wishes that you had gone to Jerusalem before you had come here getting her sister away. Poor child! I wish the boys would let me take her or rather both of them. It is so hard to leave them. I dread the parting. I'm afraid if I allowed myself to think of it often I should give you the "mitten."

Of course I am as "busy as a bee", making all sorts of pretty things. Mrs Frost says you will never know the difference. I told her you would for I should make you notice by speaking of it. I get tired of all this hurry and bother. Getting ready to be married is a humbug.

[continued on page 1]:

I don't believe in it and I don't mean to get married ever again. It's too hard work and I'm inclined to think won't pay -- none of your threats because I'm impudent. I intend to make you obey instead of doing so myself, and to get you properly submissive shall say and do all sorts of naughty things. Prepare your mind for a "perfect torture" -- can't write any more -- Good night As ever Nellie

[envelope]

By Steamer

[postmark: NORWAY JUN 16]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels Carson City Nevada

[back of envelope]

Appeal Office