

I don't believe in it, and  
I don't know to get married  
again, do's too  
Dear Mary -  
I had work and did  
nothing to think about  
Mary - Now I you think  
because I'm impudient, I  
intend to make you <sup>stay</sup>  
instead of doing so  
myself, and to get  
you properly educated  
I shall say and do  
the best of myself  
I hope  
I don't mind for a perfect  
"Boston" - Can't write  
any more - Good night -  
As ever  
Nellie

At the Post Office  
Norway June 17th 1866

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. Malletts.  
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 resist their hospitality.  
After tea Henry and I walked  
about the garden and orchard



and finally sat down on  
some soft stones and had  
a smoke - that is I lit him smoke  
and I talked - In the mean time  
your 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 <sup>should too late</sup> be ~~would~~ to  
send to you this mail. Whereupon  
Henry proposed for one to come  
up here and write while he  
made up the mail and he  
would go home with me.

Isn't that an elaborate explana-  
-tion? 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

It is only two or three weeks  
more I shall have to spend  
in Norway town, and I'm heart-  
come back yet. I'm looking  
for his 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 her yours  
of May 12<sup>th</sup>, believe there was  
nothing requiring a particular  
answer in it.

Mr. Khawder has not yet let  
me know whether we sail the  
10<sup>th</sup> or 20<sup>th</sup> 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



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 "matters".

Of course I am as "busy as  
a bee", making all sorts of pretty  
things. Your Aunt 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.



By Steam  
June 17, 1866



Major Harry K. Nichols  
Carson City  
Nevada



Appraisal Office



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]

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some soft stones and had  
a smoke -- that is I let him smoke  
and I talked. In the meantime  
your 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 explan-  
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The time passes very quickly

[page 3]

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of May 13th, believe there was  
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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  
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[page 4]

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Poor child! I wish the boys  
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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