Namay July 8th / 166 Sear Harry Some how I allowed onysies to Jaget the day of the mouth until it is now to late & send you a letter by the Steame of the 10 th a Lee mark it "armland" hoping it will neach you menty ai soon, Shi I deppose vice he my last. Lunday in Normany for come time. The thought maker me feel nother quet and a letter depussed in apriaite, Genterday I mond the children of to how Imitter, and last might they come down to see me

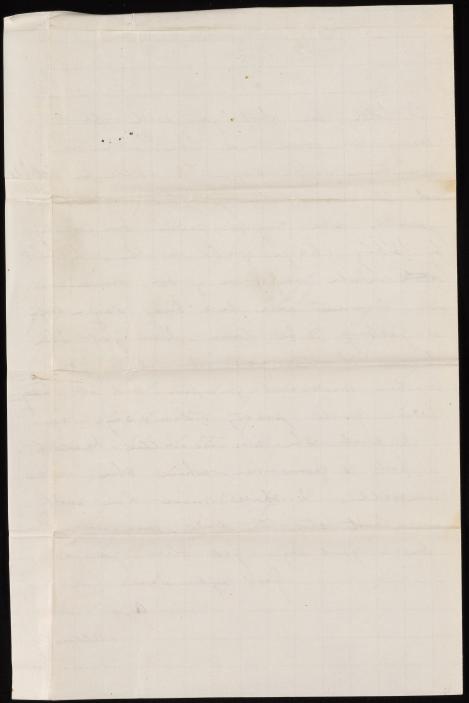
with their our guls of tears - tunking gold thurste, arguste a pearl cord case, her millett a meely Then lat- almost too hard to be born, mode work Basket The major a I felt so bodly for them that I down hat whom which him dieplayed her fear I do wrong to bone Them. hag & be Jarginer of a home - I truck taste, and mollie forme a cord I find the right. Basket, I think my friends are remembering me very hendly. millin four is with me, the yer, I kup all your letter hotting come of Anday and will return with one next Luciday, I shall but should meessily would induce me to part nett Them, I think stoy a member of days in Portland There is quete as much danger that I must my me another salk. a shall have to read them for consolotion you mother has given me fifty as that you will men, I think dollar to do it with the har going mon you have been to cargeying den very bid and generous & me. I something of a flutation with high and I shall try and be a good daughter to her - It's the only way Beatty, him too for owey & get feelove sout it, but you've home I can repay her. to be conful when I am mean. has many menull har given It's time I drew Jon Church. mi a bene picke fork and you show but I more of my apoon, The Col, presented a pully chatting often I get book set of jewelong, Lui a mee

Latie It is now sout limbert and delightquely cool of to a reguesting shower. The listened to an excellent sermon. for me smal- that her Emission means it should be to the application was early taken to myself. We had furt bone to walk down to have Inuther upon the shower and in consequence stoyed to tea. I played on my old meladian a little and as I claved A said "good by del Jellow", I noticed that Batter could not keep The tears back, Por child; I didn't dan & speak & her - Bening I should lan my own only control . I'm own brane there for hope they won't make me ery when I day the last good by Lan't it terrible don't the free in Costand , Their display of fin worker on the "glowon gouth" and home

solige the hours of the night acenie, may's darenton is wind and thisking, the come very near losing her lige in the milie, but was soud by a friend who unked hie light for her , and got himsely gut bedly burned, mogs have war assigned considerably Herham was not burned - she mut- the adventure down town. Byrow Office wer burned but he sould most of his voluester, Wash and Ned were bouned out of basiling places, line of my aunto (hur Bennett) lost her home and her all. Her Januly here gon to line with Grend Joshen, you will get fuller and better accounts of the magnitude by the paper than I can paintly give , so

The not try & enter ento further details, after I become orrecte Edelor" you shall teach am how the "special correspondents" gine such mee account of every event that transpires nice you? I shall not be likely to write you but one more letter of let this next Lunday Lee send a few liner from wholever place I may be in - Portland proberty. I arotal that you mester had marked her letter By Fleamer no he put it on men - purhaps it may neach New york in section There are not trace on my poper mallie har been putting rose bude in my hair which are get dryping with the refuebuy rain drops, - the declarer 2 "look biontifully" - wish I could think I did !

I told her What you said bout koning her come and lime with un some time. The lage "I shall be delight. ed : In some the quicker, I'm thinks pointly the night serve his Country by taking charge of the - then havet Date worth ony mon of her nouseuse. Tomanow well be a oney day - late of peeking to be done, how got the liver duter you admind , you moster made it for me and it really looke quite pretty - Lue eye so. I wish the war in better health. I hate I leave her when the is so unswell, I thou mess Lue Rodly. land stop to wate, more-Be a good bay. God bless you good bye dear.



R. Mighela NORW Hans Carson Nenada



Norway July 8th 1866

Dear Harry --

Some how I allowed myself to forget the day of the month until it is now too late to send you a letter by the Steamer of the 10th so I'll mark it "Overland" hoping it will reach you nearly as soon.

This I suppose will be my last Sunday in Norway for some time. The thought makes me feel rather quiet and a little depressed in spirits. Yesterday I moved the children up to Mrs Smiths, and last might they came down to see me

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with their eyes full of tears -- thinking their lot almost too hard to be borne.

I felt so badly for them that I almost fear I do wrong to leave them.

May I be forgiven if I have -- I tried to find the right.

Mollie Gosse is with me. She came up Friday and will return with me next Tuesday. I shall stay a number of days in Portland. I must buy me another silk. Your mother has given me fifty dollars to do it with. She has been very kind and generous to me. and I should try and be a good daughter to her -- it's the only way I can repay her.

Mrs Mary Merrill has given me a silver pickle fork and spoon. The Col. presented a pretty set of jewelry, Lue a nice

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gold thimble, Augusta a pearl card case, Mrs Millett a nicely made work basket, The Major a hat upon which displayed hio taste, and Mollie Gosse a card basket, I think my friends are remembering me very kindly.

Yes, I keep all your letters, nothing but absolute necessity would induce me to part with them. I think there is quite as much danger that I shall have to read them for consulation as that you will mine. I think young man you have been carrying on something of a flirtation with Miss Beatty. I'm too far away to get jealous about it, but you'll have to be careful when I am nearer.

It's time to dress for Church. You shall listen to more of my chatting after I get back --

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Later.

It is now about sunset and delightfully cool after a refreshing shower.

We listened to an excellent sermon -- I thought part of it was especially for me -- not that Mr Gunnison meant it should be, but the application was easily taken to myself. We had just time to walk down to Mrs Smiths before the shower and in consequence stayed to tea. I played on my old melodeon a little and as I closed it said "good bye old fellow".

I noticed that Hattie couldn't keep the tears back. Poor child! I didn't dare to speak to her -- fearing I should lose my own self control -- I've been brave thus far -- hope they won't make me cry when I say the last "good bye".

Isn't it terrible about the fire in Portland! Their display of fire works on the "glorious fourth" must have

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been fearfully grand. One cannot realize the horrors of that night scene. May's description is vivid and thrilling. She came very near losing her life in the melee, but was saved by a friend who risked his life for her, and got himself quite badly burned. May's hair was singed considerably. Her home was not burned -- she met the adventure down town.

Byron's Office was burned but he saved most of his valuables. Wash and Ned were burned out of boarding places. One of my Aunts (Mrs Bennett) lost her home and her all. Her family have gone to live with Grandfather.

You will get fuller and better accounts of it's magnitude by the papers than I can possibly give, so

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I'll not try to enter into further details. After I become "Associate Editor" you shall teach me how the "Special Correspondents" give such nice accounts of every event that transpires -- will you?

I shall not be likely to write you but one more letter after this. Next Sunday I'll send a few lines from whatever place I may be in -- Portland probably.

I noticed that your mother had marked her letter "By Steamer" so I'll put it on mine -- perhaps it may reach New York in reason.

There are not tears on my paper. Mollie has been putting rose buds in my hair which are yet dripping with the refreshing rain drops. -- She declares I "look beautifully" -- wish I could think I did: -

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I told her what you said about having her come and live with us sometime. She says "I shall be delighted! The sooner the quicker". She thinks possibly she might serve her Country by taking charge of the -- there I won't write any more of her nonsense.

Tomorrow will be a busy day -- lots of packing to be done. I've got the linen duster you advised. Your Mother made it for me and it really looks quite pretty -- Lue says so.

I wish she was in better health. I hate to leave her when she is so unwell. I shall miss Lue sadly.

Can't stop to write more. Be a good boy. God bless you --Good bye dear.

Aff. Nellie

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[envelope]

By Steamer

[postmark NORWAY ME JUL 8]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels Carson City Nevada

[back of envelope]

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