Fort- Mease D. J. Octr 26 1879 Mrs. A. V. Mighels Caron City Ner. My dear madam, Gour buy Rend letter, accompanied by a handsome evpy of Sage-Brush. Leaves", Reached me just is I was starting on a bisit to bead - Bora . Suring the Eisit I was so un fortunate as to cequire a severe Cold - me indeed which seems to have

permeated my exptem so for his old friend and Com-Thoroughly as to sender me mander, and forend time, Even al most in capable of any at the moment when The mored Rind of Effort, Either physical was sliding away from him or mental, which wire, I trust to armember me and request satisfactorily of Plain my that a copy of his book mught long believe under any cir he sent me! How much of this little book 2 very highly dingle cire comstance, Those for its own submarie muitsalone can appropriate who for the Rinds and cheen but her-Brus The great big heart that mor which brong where prebuch in his many break! bear aid mighels ! his heart rails from be genning to End; ment out in 1 Bin Inely to all but its Ishe to one is infinitely Enhanced of the circumstance The Orosed, and The buy last person he Ever Thought of was that The lecter found a place Even among his last thought mighels himself! with a

mind sparsling as a diamond - a heart filled to remaining over with the mier of human slind mafe - a Courage which shawed from my danger - he had his addition, that which charmed and fascinated from the lung first moment of his acquaintance.

He friend one for the first time, at 2. Learen water, in the spring of 1861, and by his spring frame? genial and Straightforward manner

I hope my dear Mrs. dughels at once so rooted himself in That gom and gover little fam my appetions that in all our if will secept my harm-Dulai quent trials, hand ships apprinations and dangers, my est sympathy for gran heart cleans to him pricing great loss, and strongs comsilve one et gour surier as Though he had been a mem her of my own family. and flat to be called upon, if at any time gon may Indeed my chiedren green Thende 2 my It be of up to love? upon him and Rusica to gum lone him as Though he in Some may belonged to Them -In the mean terme, be licit me my trus and it is very hard for There as were as for myself to realize Sour freed J. D. Sturges that doe none of us will Ever listen to the bright sallies of sur ready his hit or hear his chearful Bimy Sul a. O. a. Orier again!

Mr. A. V. Mighels Revended of Caron city Aerada



Fort-Meade D. T.

Octr 26, 1879

Mrs. N. V. Mighels Carson City Nev.

My dear Madam,

Your very kind letter, accompanied by a handsome copy of "Sage-Brush-Leaves", reached me just as I was starting on a visit to Dead-Wood. During that visit I was so unfortunate as to acquire a severe cold -- one indeed which seems to have

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permeated my system so thoroughly as to render me almost incapable of any kind of effort, either physical or mental, which will, I trust, satisfactorily explain my long silence. Under any circumstances I would prize this little book very highly for its own intrinsic merits -for the kindly and cheerful humor which every where prevails from beginning to end; but its value to me is infinitely enhanced by the circumstance that the writer found a place even among his last thoughts

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for his old friend and Commander, and found time, even at the moment when the world was gliding away from him, to remember me and request that a copy of his book might be sent me! How much of "Mighels" was shown in that single and touching circumstance, those alone can appreciate who knew the great big heart that beat in his manly breast!

Dear "old Mighels"! his heart went out in kindness to all the world, and the very last person he ever though of, was Mighels himself! With a

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mind sparkling as a diamond -- a heart fill'd to running over with the "Milk of human Kindness" -- a courage which shrank from no danger -- he had in addition, that which charmed and fascinated from the very first moment of his acquaintance.

He joined me for the first time, at Ft. Leavenworth, in the spring of 1861, and by his open, frank, genial and straightforward manner,

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at once so rooted himself in my affections that in all our subsequent trials, hardships deprivations and dangers, my heart clung to him precisely as though he had been a member of my own family.

Indeed my children grew up to look upon him and love him as though he in some way belonged to them -- And it is very hard for them as well as for myself to realize that none of us will ever listen to the bright sallies of his ever ready wit or hear his cheerful voice again!

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I hope my dear Mrs. Mighels that you and your little family will accept my warmest sympathy for your great loss, and always consider me at your service and glad to be called upon, if at any time you may think I might be of service to you --

In the mean time, believe me [illegible]

your friend

S. D. Sturgis B.' Maj Genl. [illegible]

[envelope]

[postmark: FORT MEADE DAKOTA OCT 28 1879]

[stamp removed]

Via Sidney Nebraska

Mrs. N. V. Mighels Carson City Nevada