Frosty Retreat – Fryeburg Me.
June 18th Sunday P.M. 1865

Harry,

After a week of unusual excitement I find my self again settled down quietly. Shall I tell you all about the event? – Listen.

Tuesday afternoon I put on my new suit, dress and cape alike, (this is a piece of it) little black hat – black kids and boots, and took up my line of march for the town. Got there just in time to step into the hack and was carried over to the depot. Waited

a few moments and then
had the pleasure of welcoming
Byron and his lady, Miss Robinson,
Hattie for short. We were taken
to the hotel where I stayed to
keep her company until Friday.
We went to rides every day and
had a delightful time. Wash
came Wednesday and Ned Thursday
so our family were all together.

The knot was made one at
9½ o'clock Thursday morning, and at
11 went on their way rejoicing.
It was a quiet pleasant affair,
and brother Boller of Portland
tied the knot in a short
impressive manner. Oh! I must
tell you a little incident. You
must know firstly that it is
an ancient sign that she who
first sits down in the bride
chair will marry next. Well,
I had never heard of it, so set-
ting myself down by Add in the
most unsuspecting manner, and
of course got laughed at and
joked unmercifully. Byron says
he shall not wait many years,
and that would prove that the
fates are inclined to favor you,
since nobody else is foolish enough
to want me. Are you sure
you do? It seems almost
impossible to believe any one can.

I confess I am much disappointed
that you are not coming to Maine
this summer. I want very much
to see you and settle affairs
in some way — perhaps to suit
you. But I want to feel certain
I am right before the final step
is taken, and must see and
hear you once more ere that
certainty is mine.

Nevada seems very far away. I wish you might have found something that would suit you in California.

I should prefer to go to the latter place.

I told Hattie Robinson your message and she put up her little mouth and gave me a sweet kiss saying "that for you. Shall I put it in the letter or keep it when she put it?

I think you would like her. She is pretty and very winning in her ways. We are all glad that Byron was so fortunate. They will not be married very soon. B- has just made her a present of a pretty diamond ring - By the way - I believe your lady is to make one when you are unfortunate enough to become engaged? Yes. I heard you say so.

"The day is most fair -
There is calm in the air
And the royal ripe roses hang heavy with dew,
almost too fair it has been,
because it kept me from going
down to church. The heat has
been intense for the past two days
but 'tis just the weather I like.
only I don't want to feel that I must
make any exertion, - just to keep
quiet, listen to the droning of the
insects and dream the pick hours
away is all I want. Lazy? Of
course 'tis, but it's fun.
What do I care if people do
say I'm lazy when I know that
if occasion requires I have the
strength and ability to do my whole
duty? - "I'll be gay and happy
still"! Probably I shall never
see calmer days than these so
I mean to make the most of them.

Your last letter was a long time coming (dated 15 ult.) and my thanks are due for it.

Mary please forgive me but I've not told your mother as you asked me to, because I thought she would feel hurt if she knew you found time to write to me and did not to her. – Was it very naughty in me? – Then too I was afraid she might ask to see the letter and I could not let her see it.

Noah is looking first rate and seems very glad to get out of the service.

Kate and I have been hulling strawberries, wasn't you here some with thin nice thick cream? Delicious ain't they? – Of course passing through my fingers had some thing to do with it!

Kate sends love, but she doesn't know to whom, says she hopes it will be appreciated. She is a buxom lass – almost too big to hug, but is quite pretty and helps me drive away dull care.

I saw by one of the papers yesterday that the next steamer sailed from New York on the 21st. If that is true I fear this will not be in season, but it is not my fault, because I have been guided by what you told me.

I notice that I generally write too short to you one so this shall be a better shaker.

Be a good boy and don't cultivate such a very mercenary spirit. Keep the ten commandments and I'll remember you every day.

As ever

Nellie V–

Steamer

NORWAY
JUN
19
1865

Capt. Henry R. Wright
Carson City
~~Geo. C. Graham Esqr.~~
Nevada
~~San Francisco, Cal.~~

SAN FRANCISCO
JUL
26
1866
CAL

Frosty Retreat. Norway Me.
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As ever
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[envelope]

[Postmarks: NORWAY ME JUN 19;
SAN FRANCISCO CAL JUN 26 1]

Steamer

[stamp removed]

Capt Henry R. Mighels
Carson City
Nevada

[the following address is crossed out]

Gen. C. Gorham Esq
San Francisco, Cal.

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