

Retreat Number 2.
Thursday April 26th 1866

Dear Harry -

you will perceive that I've
changed my place of abode. I'm again
under a bill, and with the same family
I patronized last summer. They sold the
farm and bought this cottage down here
at "Sleepy Gales". We are in close proximity
to the roaring rushing waters, but not in
sight of them. It was against my will
to come from the nice neighborhood of Lee
and her worthy Aunt - Mrs M - but I couldn't
do better - it is so difficult to find families
who are willing to take boarders. However
I can content myself for the short time
I shall be here.

Your letter of the 16th and 28th ult, came
to hand last Saturday. Many thanks. Your
pictures do not please me at all - Is
it possible that my boy is so thin and
pale? - Why could it not do at all.
You must not work so hard - I can't
let you grow old so fast as that will
make you - We must not give people
occasion to think that I am the substance
and you only the shadow. It would
be more appropriate the other way -

You look very old in the group -
perhaps it's because the picture is so dark -
Thanks for them all - The ladies
seem quite near to you - Miss May
has a very childlike face, and Mrs J -
I should think might be quite fine
looking when animated in conversation
They neither of them look at all
as I imagined they would - people
reldom do. And one gets very little
idea of a person from a picture even -

I shall be sure to like every body who has
been kind to you.

It was no wonder you were angry
at the perfidy of Gugg. I'm thinking
Harry that had I been present I should
have partaken as much of the angry
spirit that my presence would have been
the opposite of soothing. I'm right
glad if my poor letters were in any
way a benefit. Your trip must have
been pleasant, and perhaps 'twill do you
good even if it did have such an
unpleasant termination. The result of ~~your~~
your wretched absence, proves how difficult
it would be for you to come for the many
weeks 'twould take to come to Maine.

Byron will probably be married
on Sunday May 28th - it's not quite
certain. I'm glad it is to take place
before I go away. Next Tuesday we
start for the "Pines" & visit Oliver.

I shall go as far as Portland with

her. I was intending to have gone this week, but having to move, was obliged to defer my shopping expedition.

We had a jolly time at the Ball - danced till morning did appear -

The Col. said I looked first-rate - never better - and that is very much of a compliment for him to give. It is quite probable it will be my last Ball in Norway for some time - to come - say till you build your mansion in the pretty old quiet town - "Oh! how happy we shall be!"

That time is about ten years away I take it?

Yesterday I made so much extra exertion in the morning, line that I am obliged to endure aching limbs today and just headache enough to feel stupid.

I would not write to you in such a mood, but feel unwilling to miss a steamer - if Mrs Rhoades takes me away, it will be only a few more

letter I can write. I've felt it
imposed upon me that he will do
that same from the first. I can't
think for a moment that you would
wish to place me under the charge
of a person to whom I should feel any
part of an obligation. But if I should
I'll try and have the courage to say so.

You know how hard it is for me
to go in opposition to the wishes of
some body. Harder if twice be always ad!

You have more occasion to wonder on that
point than I, but you took the chance
almost blindly. Well. I'll try to be good.

You must visit "Steamboat Springs"
with me sometime. Your description
gives me quite a good idea of the
wonders, but arouses my curiosity as well.

Do you know - you haven't told me
if Lance is married - and I want to know.
I think I shall like him.

Mr Tom says you have more occasion
to find fault with my picture than

then I have written yours - is it so?

About the large picture of you. If it is for me you may just as well keep it - the time will be so short. If her me - is to have it, why send it to her. Please excuse these little spots on the paper. I am writing in the kitchen that I might enjoy the warmth, and Miss Frost has spotted my paper for me in some of her culinary appetitions.

Timothy seems glad to have one book - he likes me - some people do - funny isn't it?

Have the good and you'll be happy -

The Quillite desire all sorts of kind remembrances.

Much love from your own

Melvin M

By Steamer.



Apr 26
1866

Major Harry R. Mighale

Carson City
Nevada



Retreat Number 2 --
Thursday April 26th 1866

Dear Harry --

You will perceive that I've changed my place of abode. I'm again under a hill, and with the same family I patronized last summer. They sold the farm and bought this cottage down here at "Steep falls". We are in close proximity to the roaring rushing waters, but not in sight of them. It was against my will to come from the near neighborhood of Lue and her worthy Aunt -- Mrs M__ but I couldn't do better -- it is so difficult to find families who are willing to take boarders. However I can content myself for the short time I shall be here.

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Your letter of the 18th and 28th ult, came to hand last Saturday. Many thanks. Your pictures do not please me at all -- Is it possible that my boy is so thin and pale? -- Why child it won't do at all. You must not work so hard. I can't let you grow old so fast as that will make you. We must not give people occasion to think that I am the substance and you only the shadow. 'Twould be more appropriate the other way.

You look very old in the group -- perhaps it's because the picture is so dark. Thanks for them all. The ladies seem quite near to you. Miss Mary has a very childlike face, and Mrs J__ I should think might be quite fine looking when animated in conversation --

They neither of them look at all as I imagined they would -- people seldom do, and one gets very little idea of a person from a picture even --

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I should be sure to like every body who has been kind to you.

It was no wonder you were angry

at the perfidy of Gregg. I'm thinking Harry that had I been present I should have partaken so much of the angry spirit that my presence would have been the opposite of soothing. I'm right glad if my poor letters were in any way a benefit. Your trip must have been pleasant, and perhaps 'twill do you good even if it did have such an unpleasant termination. The result of your weeks absence, proves how difficult it would be for you to leave for the many weeks 'twould take to come to Maine.

Byron will probably be married on Sunday May 28th -- it's not quite certain. I'm glad it is to take place before I go away. Next Tuesday Lue starts for the "Pines" to visit Eliza. I shall go as far as Portland with

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I'll try and have the courage to say so.
You know how hard it is for me
to go in opposition to the wishes of
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You have more occasion to wonder on that
point than I, but you took the chances
almost blindly. Well -- I'll try to be good.

You must visit "Steamboat Springs"
with me sometime. Your description
gives me quite a good idea of the
wonders, But arouses my curiosity as well.

Do you know you haven't told me
if Lance is married -- and I want to know.
I think I shall like him.
Mr Favor says you have more occasion
to find fault with my picture than

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than I have with yours -- is it so?
About the large picture of you. If
it is for me you may just as well
keep it -- the time will be so short. If
Mrs M -- is to have it, why send it
to her. Please excuse the little spots
on the paper. I am writing in the
kitchen that I might enjoy the warmth,
and Mrs Frost has spattered my paper
for me in some of her culinary operations.

Timothy seems glad to have me back --
he likes me -- some people do -- funny
isn't it?

Harry be good and you'll be happy --

The Verrillites desire all sorts
of kind remembrances.

Much love from your own
Nellie V

[envelope]

By Steamer

[postmark: NORWAY ME APR 27]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R. Mighels
Carson City
Nevada