

W

Monday June 20<sup>th</sup> 1866  
Sunday morning

Dear Hans

I've just been reading  
me over the fifth or sixth time your  
letter of the 18<sup>th</sup> and 19<sup>th</sup> ult.

I like your monogram and  
shall expect to see it upon my  
next letter from you.

I am so glad you are better,  
I had felt a little anxious  
for the past week - fearing you  
had not told me how much  
sick you really were. - It is  
not necessary for you to be

"hole and interesting", that is  
the bride's privilege, and without  
doubt I shall claim it; for  
I expect to have the headache most  
of the time while travelling.

The demise of your rival  
at so early a date surprised me  
somewhat. I had thought it  
might live six months or so  
more. I should not suppose  
its publishers could have told  
whether it would pay or not  
in so short a time.

Did you tell <sup>me of</sup> Miss Robinson's  
industry as an inventor for me  
when I get there? Then I may  
just as well tell you that  
you need not expect any such  
exhibition of Yankee energy and  
smartness from me, because

you will be disappointed if  
you do. About being "Associate  
Editor", I am Yankee enough to  
find out all the points before  
I make a bargain, so we  
will wait until I "see for  
myself".

I think I should like  
any arrangement that would keep  
you with me evenings. I have  
thought that the long evenings  
have would be my lonely and  
homesick times if I have any.

I should think your room  
would do very well. Are there  
any closets? They are quite  
essential if one has any ideas  
of keeping things tidy. You  
know I've got lots of dresses  
to be hung away somewhere.

I presume Byron and Hilda  
got back from their tour last  
night. They have had a nice  
time, have been to Washington  
and Niagara and visited many  
places of interest. I may see  
them next week. Dear me!  
I am so impatient to know  
just when I must go!

Mr R. promised to let me  
know but he has not and I  
am in consequence undecided  
on many points. I want to  
leave here ten days before we  
sail but fear he may make  
me hurry more than I want  
to at the last.

Lucy came home Wednesday.  
I was more than glad to see  
her. Mr Merrill and Mary

come down at the same time.

Yesterday I was at Lura's tea with the Denison girls - Kate and Nellie Denison Billings.

It is thought Kate will be married soon. There are symptoms but she won't "own up".

Hulda has invited me there to tea next Wednesday. Lura and Henry are also invited.

I don't count on more than this week here, but haven't had the girls move yet. They wish to stay with me just as long as they can.

My sewing is pretty well along. In fact I should think myself about ready if it weren't for the packing. I dread that. You know I furnish my room

as it's almost like breaking  
up housekeeping.

The girls are about starting  
for Exeter School and continually  
interrupt me with some question  
or request, I can little more!  
I wonder if I shall ever help  
them share another Sunday!

This is a lovely day. For  
the first week we have had warm  
delightful weather - the first  
of the season.

You must keep busy  
busy for me, she will do it  
against my protest. I am  
to take the blue chest and  
another trunk if it is needed,  
to carry all the "fixings".

If it were near friends  
thoughts of our home would be

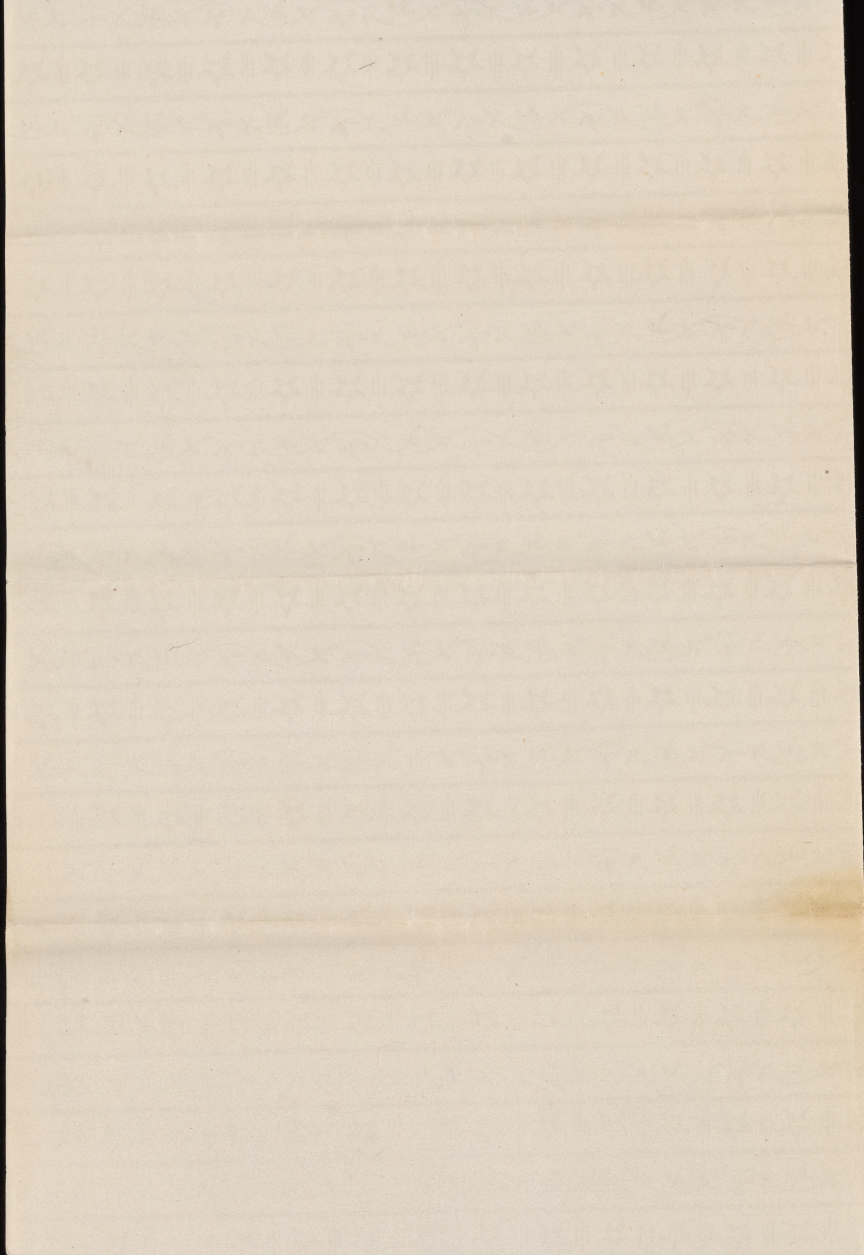
entirely pleasing, but as yet  
I can't help thinking of them  
I must leave Robinsons.

Every sweet has some bitter.

Mr & Mrs West have just  
started for Church. I could but  
smile at their appearance. She  
goes about three feet ahead,  
and takes quick steps, she  
strides along behind as if  
trying vainly to keep up. I  
wonder if we shall ever start  
out so indifferently! I'm  
afraid I shall be a very  
expecting wife - you will have  
to love me ever so dearly or  
I shall not be satisfied.

Can you miss me?

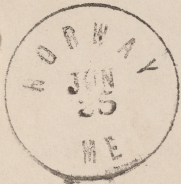
Longly



By

Steamer

June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1866



Major Harry R. Migheli  
Edison City  
Canada

18



Norway June 24th 1866  
Sunday morning --

Dear Harry --

I've just been reading  
over for the fifth or sixth time your  
letters of the 20th and 27th ult.

I like your monogram and  
shall expect to see it upon my  
next letter from you.

I am so glad you are better.  
I had felt a little anxious  
for the past week -- fearing you  
had not told me how much  
sick you really were. It is  
not necessary for you to be

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"pale and interesting". That is  
the brides privilege, and without  
doubt I shall claim it for  
I expect to have the headache most  
of the time while traveling.

The demise of your rival  
at so early a date surprised me  
somewhat. I had thought it  
might live six months or  
more. I should not suppose  
its publishers could have told  
whether it would pay or not  
in so short a time.

Did you tell me of Mrs Robinsons  
industry as an incentive for me  
when I get there? Then I may  
just as well tell you that  
you need not expect any such  
exhibition of Yankee energy and  
smartness from me, because

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you will be disappointed if  
you do. About being "Associate  
Editor". I am Yankee enough to  
find out all the points before  
I make a bargain, so we  
will wait until I "see for

myself".

I think I should like any arrangement that would keep you with me evenings. I have thought that the long evening hours would be my lonely and homesick times if I have any.

I should think your rooms would do very well. Are there any closets? They are quite essential if one has any idea of keeping things tidy. You know I've got lots of dresses to be hung away somewhere.

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I presume Byron and Hattie got back from their tour last night. They have had a nice time, -- have been to Washington and Niagara and visited many places of interest. I may see them next week. Dear me! I am so impatient to know just when I must go!

Mr R \_\_ promised to let me know but he hasn't and I am in consequence undecided on many points. I want to leave here ten days before we sail but fear he may make me hurry more than I want to at the last.

Lue came home Wednesday. I was more than glad to see her. Mr Merrill and Mary

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came down at the same time.

Yesterday I was at Lue's for tea with the Denison girls -- Kate and Nellie Denison Millett.

It is thought Kate will be married soon. There are symptoms but she won't "own up".

Hulda has invited me  
there to tea next Wednesday,  
Lue and Henry are also invited.

I don't count on more than  
this week here, but I haven't had  
the girls move yet. They wish  
to stay with me just as long  
as they can.

My sewing is pretty well  
along. In fact I should think  
myself about ready if it wasn't  
for the packing. I dread that,  
you know I furnish my room

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so it's almost like breaking  
up housekeeping.

The girls are about starting  
for Sabbath School and continually  
interrupt me with some question  
or request. Dear little ones!  
I wonder if I shall ever help  
them dress another Sunday!

This is a lovely day. For  
the first week we have had warm  
delightful weather -- the first  
of the season.

Your mother keeps herself  
busy for me. She will do it  
against my protest. I am  
to take the blue chest and  
another trunk if it is needed,  
to carry all the "fixings".

If it was nearer friends  
thoughts of our home would be

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entirely pleasing, but as yet  
I can't help thinking of those  
I must leave behind.  
Every sweet has some bitter.

Mr & Mrs Frost have just  
started for Church -- I could but  
smile at their appearance. She  
goes about three feet ahead,

and takes quick steps, he  
strides along behind as if  
trying vainly to keep up. I  
wonder if we shall ever start  
out so indifferently! I'm  
afraid I shall be a very  
exacting wife -- you will have  
to love me ever so dearly as  
I shall not be satisfied.  
Can you -- will you?  
Lovingly  
Nellie --

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By Steamer

[postmark: NORWAY ME JUN 25]

[stamp removed]

Major Harry R Mighels  
Carson City  
Nevada

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