

Byron and Mattie send love,  
Mattie says you shall  
have a piece of this

cake. We try and not  
forget to take it.  
My tumbler are full to  
overflowing but - this must  
be soon for a few  
strange reasons.

Wash will go to  
New York with me.  
I mean to be there  
one day to see the  
Giant's Be surprised  
see me looking  
pale and homely.  
Good Bye

Puttand Me July 14th/68  
Saturday evening

My Dear -

It's late and my  
two eye ache and droop heavily,  
but every body has gone to bed and  
the field is so clear for a nice  
chat that I can but improve it.

All my little pleasures for a week  
past have been badly sweet because  
they were my last - for a time at least -  
and this letter has something of their  
nature - I shall not be likely to  
address another to you for some  
months - perhaps years.



I've just finished a letter to  
your mother, and have written the  
children a long letter this evening.  
Sunday is the usual letter writing day  
but I've promised to spend tomorrow  
with Byron and Hattie. They are  
very happy and are pleasantly situated  
as near could wish. Byron has  
presented me with a painting of White  
Mountain scenery. We shall both enjoy  
that when thinking of the home  
away down in Maine.

Grandfather gave me a fifty  
dollar note this afternoon. Don't you  
think the friends are kind to me?

Byron's loss from the fire is  
about four hundred dollars - no  
insurance - and we think he was  
wonderfully fortunate. Had you would  
never know Portland if you came upon  
it unexpectedly. It is a scene of  
decalation which is truly heart  
sickening. I've not been up

part letter "Bride nest cottage", and  
I don't want to go. Indeed it  
is so thoroughly burned over that  
I can't tell one street from another  
in that part of the town.

Some of my relatives saw their home  
burn down. Wash and Ned were  
turned out of boarding places, but  
they have found places to stop, and  
were lucky in saving their clothes.

I am stopping with May Green -  
Come here last Tuesday and shall leave  
next Tuesday. Mr Rhoades writes that  
we are to sail the 2/<sup>nd</sup> - one day  
later than I thought.

My shopping is mostly done. I  
intend to say what dresses I shall need  
for next winter, and upon that decision  
I had Byron write to Mr Rhoades for  
some money which he has sent.  
How much I shall spend I cannot  
now tell but will "confess" when  
I see you. Many thanks are due



9981 - 71 night

July 11, 1866  
you for your thoughtfulness in this matter as well as in many others.

Your letter of the 14<sup>th</sup> ult. is received. I too am of the opinion that we can decide the time and place of our wedding better when we meet.

I shall be glad when the partings are all over and I am fairly on my way to you - sometimes I am afraid I may not live to reach my home -

I wish my health was better and I felt stronger - perhaps the sea voyage will do me good.

May send love. I shall tell you something interesting about her when I have an opportunity.

You never said anything about your "club" before. I shall inquire into that young man. You'll find me inquisitive with all my other faults.

I shall ask all sorts of questions and expect them to be answered.

I must close. May good angels keep you -

Good night - Lovingly yours -

Portland Me July 14th / 66  
Saturday evening

My Dear --

It's late and my  
two eyes ache and droop heavily,  
but every body has gone to bed and  
the field is so clear for a nice  
chat that I can but improve it.

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[side ways top of page; continued from/see page 4:]

[page 2]

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[page 3]

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were lucky in saving their clothes.

I am stopping with May Gosse --  
Came here last Tuesday and shall leave  
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we are to sail the 21st -- one day  
later than I thought.

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some money which he has sent.  
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I see you. Many thanks are due

[page 4]

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Your letter of the 17th ult. is  
received. I, too, am of the opinion  
that we can decide the time and  
place of our wedding better when we meet.

I shall be glad when the partings  
are all over and I am fairly on my  
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and expect them to be answered.

I must close. May good angels keep you --  
Good night --

Lovingly  
Nellie --

[continued on page 1]:

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Hattie says you shall  
have a piece of the  
cake. I'll try and not  
forget to take it.

My trunks are full to  
overflowing but there must  
be room for a few  
things more.

Wash will go to  
New York with me.  
I mean to be there  
one day to see the  
town. Don't be surprised  
if you see me looking  
thin pale and homely.

Good bye