

Albany, NY  
April 29, 1866

Dear Sophia,

I received your letter last night after my return from peddling, which was read with much pleasure. I am glad you are going around and enjoying yourself so well, or at least are trying to. I hope you will continue to go and have the time pass off as quickly as possible for your own sake. Don't let your courage fail you because you are a peddler's wife and stay at home but go where and when you have a mind to and come where you please. You know you are your own boss now, the same as usual. You wrote me that you were home on a visit. Well home it is to you and so it is to me and I will be with you by Saturday of this week providence permitting me to drive I shall be with you the last of this week. You wished to know how I liked peddling so I can tell you in a few words. It's hard business. I have sold about \$100 worth besides my expenses. I have been within about 20 miles of home. On one of my trips and you can guess where I wanted to go then either but probably to Albany. No I did not want to but I had to. I have been sick since I have been out but have not lost any time every day counts. Miles pays off his help every week. I will now give you a short history of Albany. In the first place it was worse than the city of Sodom was in the days of xxxLotxxx. The cars are running all day long. I saw one train of 25 cars. 18 were loaded with cattle and 7 with sheep came down from the west about 9 o'clock this morning. The Horse Cars are running all day long. Markets and Saloons are open almost as much as any other. I should think they would have the cholera or some other plague sent upon them. But they are almost all Irish and they care for nothing.

It is nearly time for me to close my letter so I can go to church this evening. I may be in West Granby Friday. If not you come to Granville Saturday of this week. I may be gone on this trip two or three weeks. I was in Hudson last week but did not stay long as I had to return by Saturday. That I think will be one of my routes.

It is getting late and I must close. Love to all enquiring friends.

Your affectionate Friend

Miles [signature]