

Saylors C. May 27th.
1863

Dear Husband,

Father brought ~~me~~
your dear letter out to Eric's, where Nan
and I were spending the day with the
children. All day long I had been
hoping I should not be disappointed
but got a little anxious before it came.

The children have had a good
time generally, with the exception of
poor Bessie who has chills.

After Howard went away, his boat was
given to Edward Peirce and the child-
ren now paddle it over their Pond;
thinking it great sport. Nan and
I watched them some time this after-
noon, then she told them to come up
into the woods and make oak wreaths
Mary Thaxter was chosen queen, the

My darling is so not worth myself I and it

most of the little girls are maids of honor
and Frank and Robby were 'princes'.

Frank and Mary have taken a great
fancy to each other, and are better
playmates than Sella and Mary.

Rob still gives me the military salute,
particularly when he wishes to cut ~~short~~ a
lecture. Any soldiers he sees are imme-
diately taken in hand as old friends, and
he asked some whether they came from
the 'Fort'. — Sella has been attending
school regularly since my return, and
I think is improving. Mrs. Gregg says
she does well, and is not at all ~~sane~~ ^{sane}
which she is rather inclined to be at
home. She has been coughing since last
evening and I am a little afraid of
whooping cough. It is now said that
even Loring and Suzie have it.

Mr. Corwin and Mrs. Brady were here
this evening. Sister too coughs badly.

Betty too, was taken sick Sunday night

consequently we have had to do the best
we could without her; and Lill's invita-
tion to dinner was quite acceptable
not only because it is pleasant to be
there, but also because of the relief it
gave us from actual labor. — I feared
Mary would not enjoy herself when she
found how every thing was, and she did
think of going this morning, but we
would not agree to it. She sends her
regards to you; ~~and~~ we have succeeded
in making her visit pleasant to her and
ourselves.

Just while I think of it, I must tell
you that Morgan Wood resigned his
captaincy and is now in Brown's bucket
factory; so the "aristocracy of the country"
cannot be said to be visited in him!

Uncle John had a letter from Walker last
week, in which he complained of prom-
tione over his head.

Mr. Corwin says that ^{ti}feetons are being raised

To have Tallandigham brought back!

He says painting is expensive business even in the way you proposed.

I have found the due bill. Della has Howard's bureau now, and I hardly know which I want most, a bureau or writing desk.

Both Mary and I recollect the fruit-juice at Barney Williams', but it was not in a good light. Hope they are pleased there with the prospect.

Now dearest every body in the house is in bed but your wife, and she too ought to be there, for every night finds her weary.

Every day makes you dearer, my own one, and makes me long for the time that I will hope is to come, when with four dear little ones, we may live quietly at home, no more wars to disturb us in our endeavors to make all good and happy. — Good night dearest One.

Augusta

P.S. — Uncle John gets the Harpers' weekly guide.