

Keep the little from me if you are not. — How do you manage your meals?
I do wish I could give you
some of the little comforts
you need. I want
to live that way
very long indeed.
So let's share
up the rebellion
spirituality and
come back to
us in a more
downy form all
kind goodbye.
Augusta

Dayton O. July 19th.
1863

Dear Husband,

Your letter written with
a pencil alarmed me not a little, at
first sight. The first thought was
that you were in the City helping put
down the riot, the next that you were
ill. I could not but feel relieved
when I found it was a sprain, although
I knew you must have suffered, still
it was not as dangerous as either
or fever. — I fear your weight is too
great for your ankles, and you will
be obliged to be cautious. Is it the same
foot that was hurt Winter before last?

Poor dear Man! Who helped you? or did
you have to heat water and put on band-
ages yourself? I know I could have done
better for you than any one else, and it

does seem too bad that I could not have been with you. Oh! it will be perfectly delightful to be quietly settled together once more. And yet I am afraid I shall be a stupid companion for some time; as the old sleepiness that always troubled me when nursing is coming back; perhaps when little Mary is less restless, there will be an improvement in me. - I quite dread having my nurse leave me, as the baby does not sleep well through the night.

Do not be alarmed about her; she is growing finely and cannot be much out of the way; some slight derangement of her bowels is what causes the pain, and it will doubtless pass away when I am a little stronger, and able to take her with me when I ride.

What think you? Charlotte Terrier is married again! I believe to some Musical Director named Hoffman; it was said that they

were giving concerts in Buffalo, he staying at the hotel with his temper and she at Mary Knowlton's. I fear a marriage of convenience! Which to me is perfectly horrible! I think she might have known what true marriage was, with her first husband, unless she did not herself know how to love. If she has sold herself to an unprincipled musician I do pity her.

The Cincinnati Commercial of yesterday said that both Gen. Wool and Gen. Brown had been relieved, what does it mean?

Rufus King helped Father to a Herald yesterday, from which I learned something of the movements of our officers. What did Wool mean by firing blank cartridges? Surely a time to waste powder I should think. And pray what force had you left to defend the Fort? You would certainly have had a hard time if the mob had come, of that I had not

felt apprehensive. —

Afternoon — Just finished dressing myself and those two mischievous boys; consequently my hand is trembling not a little.

They have alarmed me lately by climbing on the balustrade of the upper porch.

If you can say anything to help me in this matter I wish you would. I find myself quite unable to enforce obedience when out of sight, and am very uneasy about them. — I just took one of those large honey-lovest-thorns from Robby, telling him that it would put out his eyes if he stuck it into them; he said "in Morgan's", meaning that it was intended for Morgan's eyes. — Isn't it a shame that neither Indiana nor Ohio could catch him. — Mary sent you a paper last Thursday Joe Cooper's great horse was not taken; some other one was; but there seems to be a doubt as to whose side take it; whether some of our men or Morgan's. Old Joe told the one that wanted the great horse that he should have his scalp taken off if he touched it.

Nothing new to tell you dear One; I hope to hear that you are well when you next write; but don't