

may be taken a ~~time~~ and enable you
to present his claims still more urgently

I still remember as a reproach
you gave me when a child; it was
in Washington, and for forwardness,

I hope you will not think I merit
another, and beg you will excuse my
intrusion.

Respectfully

Mrs. A. F. Brewer

This is the whole as nearly as I can recollect
though I know I expressed it better and with
better. — Is it right?

Rufus King's child is dead, and so
is Mr. Brown's.

I hope if it is not too late, that this news
of some proceedings will inspire you
my own stalling, if it is terribly written

Yours
Augusta

Dayton March 15th. 1867

Dearest, I have just got your
dispirited letter of the 12th. and
cannot resist writing just a few
words to comfort you.

Believe me, it is a lie (I want
help being vulgar in this case) of Bowin's
and I do hope you will lay hold of
Mr. Schenck the moment he returns and
let him know just what he ^(C.) has said.

Uncle John thinks Mr. Schenck is prob-
ably on his way to Washington now.

I wrote yesterday more fully and only
write again because you are low spirited
and because I do wish you to tell
Mr. Schenck all about Bowin I think it
will have a good effect if he has failed
us which I do not and will not believe.

Goodbye Dearest and come home soon.

Augusta

P.S. Don't mince matters, speak out plainly
you will find out more even if it is
the worst.

Now. — Well I have had a funny time this morning. — I sent off this letter then I could not rest, so I sat down and wrote one to Mr. Schenck which I enclosed to you, meaning to let you judge whether it had best be given or not. Mary took that to the Office when it occurred to me that I had spelt a word wrong ⁱⁿ to Mr. S.'s letter of course I was worried, so up I went to the Office and by good luck got it out, changed and put back. About an hour ago door came Uncle John, he said that Mr. Schenck was still in Columbus his prospects quite bright. ^(Uncle) He had told Wilbur Conover all about the matter and he is now on his way to Columbus to protest against Combs's appointment.

Uncle John insisted upon taking out my letter and sending it with one of his own to Mr. Schenck by Wilbur. So you see your letter has raised a Rookery, and if it is not too late we may yet do this business.

I will give you a copy of my letter to let you see what you think of it. I thought

it right to give up to Uncle John.

Mr. Schenck

Dear Sir — A daughter may speak for her Father; this shall be my only excuse for intruding upon your time.

I received a letter from Mr. Brown this morning in which he says that he says that ~~he~~ has been told of a change in your ground, and that you are now in favor of some other person for the Post Office. I must say that I do not believe it; but I have thought that Father's claims may not have been ^{given} ~~made~~ as pressing as they ^{in probab} might be ~~made~~ (but exactly my expression) I at least find it ^{to keep from} ~~improbable~~ ^{improbable}

All my life I have ^{might} seen my Father oppressed, and hoped ~~to~~ see a gleam of sunshine in his old age.

This present employment is quite too hard for him, for you know how faithfully he ^{has} his work ~~is~~ performed, working himself, rather than trust it to incompetent workmen.

You know him well, and will speak for him ~~is~~ ~~now~~; but you cannot know the ^{weight of} ~~weight of~~ care and sorrow that wears ^{constantly} upon his health and spirits. I hope my testimony