

Dayton O. July 12th.
1863

Dear Husband,

I am distressed at your anxiety, and quite unable to account for the non-appearance of letters. I have written every Sunday and Wednesday since the baby's birth; the first letters were quite short and written with a pencil, but the last were much longer. - It does seem very strange that the interruption should occur just now when you are of course more anxious than usual; if you still have not heard when your next letter arrives, I will telegraph you as the expense will be trifling in comparison with your suspense.

I fear you are very lonely dear Husband, from your letters; yet I cannot see how we are to live together for a long time hence. Tell your idea of going back to the Fort in any light-

unfrequently seems to have letters told of me so that I cannot help write - more the less if you get this letter your mind will feel at ease - almost no all.
Dear God this has
gotten with her
and leaves from
all. There even
Auguste -

I wish, I cannot think it at all feasible
The uncertainty of your stay; unpleasant
state of feeling; expense of again fitting
up for housekeeping after expense of going on.
trouble of securing good servants; and ever
present anxiety to me which in all probabili-
ty would make our baby ill even if it
could bear the journey; and how I could
travel with four children is quite beyond
my comprehension. — I fear a long separa-
tion is inevitable dearest, and am trying to
make up my mind to bear it. I am
almost ready to say I don't want even
a visit from you, for fear it will prove
an aggravation, and another parting be too
great a grief to bear. Yet I know right
well that I ^{could} resist your coming
if you should propose it, the temptation
would be too great. I just long for a
good long look at you; perhaps a few
good talks would not be unacceptable!

Of one thing I believe I am rather certain,

I don't want you to come till I am much
stronger than at present, and till little Mary
has overcome her restlessness, and can smile a
wee little bit. She is a sweet darling now
to her Mother, but you will appreciate her better
afterwhile. — Mary Shaw had a daughter born
to her last Friday, being just two weeks younger
than ours. Mr. ^{perly} Swine told Mother and Father
that it was the first little baby he had ever seen.

They say its hair is very long, which is more than
Mary's is, as you will see from the small speci-
men Mary Farn has sent at great trouble to cut
for you. — If it is pleasant tomorrow, I am
to have my first ride. Lil thought I ought
to be out long before, but I waited for the Doctor
to say so, not expecting he would allow it for
a week yet. I think I am better, but very
weak yet, and quite unfit to nurse a restless
baby. — Our children are all restless; those two
boys are untiring in their mischief; poor grand-
mother gets along with them down stairs just as
long as possible, then I take them up stairs or

the porch and try to relieve her. Mary heard Robby calling out something the other day, and asked him what he was doing "I'm calling God." "What for?" "I'm telling him to make it stop raining so I can go out to play."

Mother has a night blooming cereus just ready to bloom: it will probably have eight or nine flowers out to-morrow night, if these boys don't do mischief with it, I believe however that they are well disposed towards it.

Uncle John came in to see me this morning pulled the baby's ear; called it 'Abraham Lu' and "little case". Will was anxious to come over some days since but his Mother insisted upon his waiting. William & Mary Harries were here evening before last in search of my nurse; she is expecting to be sick soon. she did not know I was here but came up to see me on hearing it. - Jan is back from St Louis with another baby - Harriet has none, and Emma & Emily has rheumatism so badly that she cannot hold hers. I'm fear you have not received my other letters I will repeat in this, that I have received the Forty dollar