

Grandma Forrer

Dayton June 17<sup>th</sup> 1864

My dear Augusta I have thine of June  
13<sup>th</sup> which I was glad to find hopeful  
Baby, we have been pained by a dis-  
patch which came to day saying  
L. is worse, I started to go to you  
but the train delayed, and he found  
it necessary to wait till twelve this  
evening, when he will leave for Was-  
hington I hope he will find L. better  
I spent the day out with E. and  
nursed Baby nearly all day, The little  
dear is fat and rosy, and she  
need not grieve at not being able  
to recall her features, for she has  
improved astonishingly, She  
gets warm milk from the cow  
morning and evening, and is very  
fond of her bottle, Mary would  
have sent the picture, but she  
was waiting for Seaborn to

Mrs A. F. Brewer  
Care of Mr Washington  
Peirce  
Douglass  
Hospital City

Mother June 17<sup>th</sup>  
1864

begin again, because she thought  
he would do it better and it  
would be more satisfactory to  
her, She will do it now as soon  
as she can,

Little Probbie has pulled very  
few flowers, and I think he  
will not pull any more, They  
are all well and happy, and  
they need give thyself no uneasi-  
ness about them, Seller began  
a letter to her Father but did  
not finish it, The school is out  
now, and I will get it done  
and send it with my next -  
I wish much I could be with  
thee, to relieve thee a little  
but I fear I could not be of  
much service, if my means would  
allow (~~and~~ <sup>I could</sup> ~~leave~~ the little ones  
home) and ~~going~~ <sup>going</sup> to thee, I think  
I never so much longed to be

rich as now, when dear ones  
are ill and far away,  
Give my love to dear L, and  
say we all love him more  
than we ever did before, and  
will take as good care as poss-  
ible of his little treasures -

We have heard nothing from  
poor dear "Hovie" for some  
days, and I fear to hear, but  
must, and will hope -

Dear child, I did not get  
thy letter, Mr P. Lowe, lost  
it, ~~Howell~~ tell thee how.  
Seller says thee has a very  
hard chair, Do. try to get  
a cushion, and make thyself  
more comfortable,

Love waits so farewell

Both and God bless you  
Affectionately Mother