

My good man, I hardly dare
hope that you have
done so before.
I cannot wish to
hear of another move
west, and yet
could the Potomac
Army, snatched from
death by ~~the~~ ^{their} suffering comrades
in Richmond, it
could be glory and
to make up for
all former misfor-
tunes. Our patient
men can't do it
afflicted by the thought
of danger to dear ones
thru' me I cannot say
you are a little
am I very sick?
Goodbye, Dearest,
Angela

Dec. 6th.
1863

Two more days brings our anniversary
Dearest, we would not spend it together
last year, and it is worse than ever
this time. May a third year prove
the charm, and ^{the day} be passed with each
other, and our dear little boys and girls.

Your last letter was dated the
24th. of November, so I have been a long
time without one; I expected it would
be so, and so am not disappointed,
but it is not pleasant to do without.

Mary said a week ago, "Luther has
been right good about writing Catey"
"always was" Mother and I answered
in one breath. — Mary looked funny
and said you used to be but then there
was some reason for it, meaning during
our engagement, and then she pined
her eyes and pretended so to wish me
when I said there was more reason now!

The witch was telling Lib and Lue this morning, that I wrote a half page and then called the children to me and tried to make them say smart things, with which to finish my letter!

Betty took Lilla and the little boys to see the glass-blowers yesterday.

Each child received some little article and also a number, which might draw a prize if they holder was lucky.

Robt proved a good number, and the little man won the prettiest prize, a ship with the national colors flying, besides two streamers. — Betty said he was not at all elated, and said 'no' when she asked if he wasn't glad. By the time he reached home he began to think it was something, however and always says "I drew it", when anyone looks at it.

I understand that Charley says, that "Vallandigham" is coming back in March and going to live here too." Alas Mrs. Blanchard their friend and neighbor stays the same.

There is some mischief brewing I suppose and it would be well enough for our

politicians to have their eyes open and be ready for him. He may hope for some action in Congress to relieve him.

Mary is determined to get up I believe she still has a cold and is restless.

Lilla has soothed her for a few minutes more, but not longer I suspect.

She laughs aloud at her brother's odd capers, and is very lively when well.

What prospect is there for your visit? The papers talk about another movement, and I begin to fear disappointment for me.

Does Captain Lay expect to see his wife and baby soon? — I hope he will not have to wait as long as you have.

The Bazaar will flourish I think. The Cincinnatians are very angry because other cities are getting them up, and they have a state affair of which General Kuecrang, is President, to which they want to attract all salable articles.

Cincinnati however is not the whole state by any means, and besides does not

bear a character for great generosity to
it's neighbors, and our people don't think
that our soldiers' families will be ^{indeed} ~~much~~
much if left to the tendermercies; ~~and as~~ ^{besides}
some of our ladies have been told that
they will rue it if the attempt is made
~~to~~ to get up our ~~fair~~, so of course their
spirit is roused and they are determined
to make it go through. — Gen. McCook says
he is going to attend to the decoration of the
Russian Booth, and be the great Russian Bear
himself. I believe Mrs. Phillips and his
wife will be in that one, probably in costume.
Columbus and Cleveland are also getting up
Bazaars. — Lib will allow Henriette to dress
as a Quakeress and be with Mary. She tried
on my cap today and looked as pretty as possi-
ble. — She is a perfect blonde; her hair ^{very}
pretty, and will suit you as you have a liking
for light hair. When she don't stutter a prettier
young girl cannot be found.

I don't think I shall get to sister's today
as it has been a long time since I was at Uncle's
and Mary and I think of walking over there.

Sella said the other day that Papa was serving
her as she served him, and was making her
wait for a letter. — Katie Brady told me
some time ago that she was going to write to
you, but I fear she has been discouraged at
home.