

Dayton O. July 8th.
1863

Augusta

Love from all
most from your
own wife.

I have no disgust for the plan and easily
can be changed, and I
cannot but hope you
are really in sport.
Don't be angry
with me further,
I cannot battle
with my feelings
just now, perhaps
when I am stronger
I can.

Such good news is coming
that I must indulge in pen and ink
once more. — I hope our separation
is lessened several months by the events
of the last few days, yet we must not
be too sanguine.

Your last letter made me both glad and
sorry; glad, because your annoyance was
settled, but sorry because you have lost
the society of your most congenial friends.
I am truly sorry at the Captain's removal.
I feel anxious too about the proposed removal
of head quarters; fearing you will be sent
to the field; patriotism is sadly wanting
when I think of that. I'll be as good
as possible, however, come what will.

Sella was much distressed yesterday at
the loss of Dash, he was badly used by me

that attraction could be better elsewhere. I have no military
views of a military life, and I
overcome.

of De Graff's dogs and had to be shot; I was sorry for the child, and would rather have lost him some easier way nevertheless he was no favorite with me being both troublesome and ugly; Mary however insisted that he was just the fashionable tan color, and only needed a little quilted trimming on his tail to put him ⁱⁿ the light of the mode!!

The large flag I made two or three years ago, was put up on the Fourth, and yesterday, while Father was away, Mary and Betty fastened it at the end of the porch in honor of the success at Vicksburg. I made my way into ^{to see the flag} Sells' room, and quite enjoyed the change of rooms, and my part in the rejoicing; — The people up street went nearly mad; the shoemaker Reed was cutting out some work which he threw away and rushed into the street; meeting Pickens, he pulled off the skin of his head; Pickens pulled off Reed's, and stuck his foot through

it, whereupon they exchanged hats and went on rejoicing noisily enough.

Johnson Perrin came here one night last week; ~~no~~ one could see him but Mother; and they had some plain talk. He began advancing some talk, not in accordance with that of good Union people, and Mother gave him her views of such people ~~and~~ in general, whereupon he concluded to hush and shortly took his leave. — He made her very furious a short time since with similar remarks. — I hope you can soon get out of his clasp, and have little to do with him. — Lib says he has never said any thing whatever to her, and she hopes he won't as she wouldn't like to answer for the results.

Mrs. Vollandigham has had a present of a buttoned colored silk dress, trimmed in some way with buttons, which she is said to have worn on some occasion. — She is said to have been present at the Buttoned-frieze on the Fourth where the worst people went ~~and~~ got drunk and

fought. — She will scarcely receive notice from any respectable people after the scenes in which she has lately taken part.

Just while I think of it I must acknowledge the receipt of the second \$20 note in your last letter; the first I have already acknowledged.

I will not write more, till after the mail arrives, hoping to get another previous letter from you. Afternoon — Your letter has come, dearest, and of course I am glad; yet I am sorry that my letters have been delayed so that you were anxious; I cannot understand why they should as they were put into the office in time.

Harrison acted as if he was in earnest, of which I am glad; give my love to Mary and offer my congratulations when you see her.

You are a funny one, to be sure! One letter talks of changing head quarters, the next of simply changing quarters in Fort Hamilton, I cannot but hope my dear Husband, that you will think seriously before asking me to return with our little family to Hamilton. With the exception of yourself it possesses no attractions sufficient to make me wish to go back, and even

Late at night— Do you think I am
crazy? Just blame that Night-blooming
Cereus, which would come out on Sunday
Only think of mine flowers out at once!
Of course I had to go down and see it.
Miss Mary was down too the early part of
the evening, but didn't stay after many
persons had come in. We had no idea
the flowers would come out tonight till
about tea time, and then such a rust
as we had to let people know! Over a
hundred have certainly been here, some
persons that I had never seen before.

The Methodist preacher and his wife; Old
Mrs Steele, Mrs. Peirce, Mr & Mrs. Odlin
and even as many more of rich and poor.
Pretty thing ^{for me} to be seeing company with
a baby little over two weeks old! But
I quite enjoyed it; we only wanted you
and Howard. — Good night darling.

Thursday Morn. — Kiersted gave Father one of those ^{notes} ~~papers~~ for me, declaring that I am entitled to \$72.50, which can be used in the year 1865 — I thought it was to be used this year, did not Kiersted tell you so?

All pretty well this morning; Sella is eating her breakfast preparatory to taking this to the office. — I must tell you how intelligent Dr. Walker is — Buchanan Read was here on the Fourth. He told Capt. Scherck that the Dr. had been very kind to him when they both boarded at Gluck's years ago. — While they spoke Walker drove up to Blanchard's (old Crane house) and the Capt. told him "there's your man now" so over he rushed and introduced himself. The Doctor did not recollect but finally remembered his roommate, "why" said he, "are you that Read? I haven't heard of you from that day to this, and supposed you were dead!"

Wasn't that flattering to the famous Poet?
This intelligent person, is one of the most-
respectable of Vallandigham's friends!!

I have thought much of my leaving home
but I cannot again ask Mother to keep
part of our family, and cannot travel
with an infant. The mountain can't
go to Mahomet, cheer, — Sella is
waiting — Goodbye.

a.