

He staid some time and seems to have been pleased, as he told Lib, that he thought I was very nicely fixed, had such nice children &c. &c. He told me to give his respects to you and tell you how much he regretted his being unable to call the day you left.

Belle Burrows left at midnight, on Monday with Mr. Farnsdal, leaving all at Judge Holt's very sad indeed. Mrs. Holt says they bore it very well till the next morning at breakfast, when the judge broke down completely, which I suppose brought down all the rest. I have sent Sella to see whether Uncle John wishes to send any word.

He is very kind, and very much afraid I won't send for enough marketing.

Frank told Sella at dinner that he liked meet now, from which ^{he has} deduced the idea that he is a man now, and mamma's little husband.

Uncle John says he has nothing especial to tell you; all is going on well here and he has put your name in the paper as candidate for reelection. — I will cut out an editorial from this morning's journal in regard to these appointments. M. B. is trying

to get on the right side of him, now that there is no hope of keeping him out of the Cabinet.

Write often my dearest; I can't too busy to be melancholy, but you are almost constantly in my thoughts, and I shall look almost every day for a letter.

The children send much love and what to know what I have told you about them. Good by — dear the best Angelle

Dear Luther,

Mary brought me your letter, an hour ago. — Of course we were all glad to hear from you; Sella was somewhat disappointed, as she thought it was an answer to mine, and she expected to hear something about the letter she asked for. Frank said, "is it my Papa?" and jumped and laughed on my assuring ^{himself} that you had written the document. He seems to expect a letter too, which you must bear in mind. Aunt Ann gave Sella and Frank some maple candy yesterday, which they divided with Fatty and me, and would have been very liberal had I permitted it; suddenly Frank explained that he was going to save the rest of his till Papa came home; I asked him if he wanted to give it to you, and he said yes, he

consented, however, to eat - at himself when I told him how long you would probably be away.

Robby still talks about you; he goes out and rings the door-bell, and calls out "Papa"; I am at a loss to understand why, as you never ring the bell, yet he has done it every day since you left.

He was kissing me in bed the other morning, when I asked, "where's mother's Precious?" "Wash", he answered immediately. Not very far from right either, though. I did not mean you at the time.

Mother received a letter from Father this morning, but I have not yet heard what he said. Mr. Phillips has just returned from Defiance, and says that Father does not expect to be at home for two weeks. - I was interrupted here by a call from Luther Brady and David Corwin. They brought the papers, no letters, merely a notice from the "Living Age" office giving y. r. notice that your subscription was about to expire and asking you to renew it. - I had a pleasant visit

from the young men, being particularly pleased with the manner in which David conducted himself. They said all were well at both houses. A letter had been received this morning from Mr. Corwin.

I went down to Father's after they left and got his letter. He seems very anxious about the appointment and says he wishes some one could be at Washington to see to the business; so he does not yet know of your having gone. - Mother is evidently uneasy about Chas's appointment, and says tell you to see Mr. Williams and try to hunt-up friends for Father. Of course you won't and are not doing anything!!! -

David says his father thinks nothing will be done for several weeks; it seems very long to wait for it and you; but of course we cannot expect any thing else; for though so great a matter to us, it must seem small to those in authority
Joe Crane called day before yesterday