

I will keep telling letters for you. So as you please about any letters
I may have with you. I shall have a letter from you about the
of the same thing is a letter that I have
just today morning
Mother and sitting by
me when I write, and
suggest it to me.
You say that
thing is so nearly
nothing in your letter
that you can scarcely
tell the difference.
But you when
news is coming they
tell me of you.
Health and feelings
which are all im-
portant subjects and
of more feeling with
set to me. Birds
I would like to let the
you close if I could
for it. I think
we had better go on
with the rest of the
with just such
things. I think I must
a. 1

shape of a letter (dated 19th) came this
morning. I must say 'thank you' for
every one, or else you'll say, "then she
is spoiled and takes every one as a
matter of course". — I am very anxious
to see what changes are in store for
the Potomac Army. I should be glad
to have your rank higher, as I doubt
not it would be a gratification to you
nevertheless I think I would be willing
to have you leave before you could be
promoted. — Why did you recall so
unpopular an officer? You understand
me doubtless. No spite work I hope.
Dearest! You are not naturally inclined
that way I know, but the Army seems

to me, to be an excellent place to learn
jealousy and vindictiveness. Don't let it
spoil you, with the hosts of others we both
know of. — I think you were right to
send those letters; you will at least have
no neglect ^{with which} to reproach yourself. — Life
in that City has no charm for my im-
agination; I fear you would think it nec-
essary to visit too much for the good
of our little family, besides diminishing
funds, by increased expenses. The more
children I have, the greater is my aversion
to intrusting them to servants; I would
rather go out of society than in it, if
that must be done. Fashionable society
seems little worth the price that must
be paid for it. Wearisome to prepare for it,
wearisome to be in it, as a general thing, and
awaking today with aching head many days
afterwards. — Isn't that a "wearisome" subject?

Our four little ones are now asleep. Bella
wrote a few lines to you just before going to

but he was not yet finished.

bed. Robby's cheeks looked rather too red
to please me, and I gave him a count, ac-
cording to the Doctor's directions. — He is much
inclined to crumple enough lately; and I
got the proper remedies, so that Father need
not be troubled late at night to go for
aid, and the expense be avoided also.
Since I see how well the medicines al-
ways act when the Doctor gives them I
think I shall not be afraid to admin-
ister them myself, although a bad attack
might unnerve me.

Little Bea rode into town this afternoon
for the first time since she was taken
sick. The Doctor came in while I was there
yesterday, examined her throat, then kissed
her as if perfectly delighted, saying that
for the first time all looked right,
every particle of the membrane had disappear-
ed.

I have just been in Mary's room to see if
there was any news to send you. Mother was

reading Bayard Taylor's novel to Mary
who is quite unwell today. They neither of
~~them~~ knew of any news, but both sent
love. — Have you read 'Harriet Thurstons'?
The other does don't like it at all. I have
not yet read it, but mean to.

I was told this evening that Ben. Gump is to
marry a daughter of Dick Kerfoot's leg.

We are expecting Mart Holt to leave tomorrow.
Miss Harrison was here last Friday. Her brother
Lerner (how is it spelled) was married the summer
before we were. They have had six children
and buried two last winter, or rather winter
before last, ^{from} with scarlet fever.

Henry Shute has left the army and he and Frank
have taken his mother's house, boarding the
rest of the family; rather a heavy undertaking
for Frank, but she is fond of housekeeping
and since she joined the church she is a
great favorite with the old lady.

May Highly Davis has taken the little house in
Mrs. Roth's yard, and goes to housekeeping next
month.

If you see that Mr. Wkes again,
see whether he has that rose colored
salvia; or whether he knows the name
of it. Elizabeth says she can find
nothing of the kind in the catalogues
Remember it is pink, not scarlet