

Dayton O. July 5th.
1863

Dear Luther,

I am sitting up in the big chair today for the first time, it being the tenth day. - As I have not yet found my weight on my limbs, it is impossible to say whether I am better of my weakness or not.

The tediousness of confinement to bed being over, there is nothing now to be done, but keep cheerful and try to get strong for the next three weeks (nearly) and then the tug of war will begin over again, taking care of four restless little things. Poor Mother has her hands full now with three of them and I shall be glad when I am able to relieve her.

She had one of her worst attacks of headache yesterday and passed a dreary "Fourth".

I understood the Brough meeting yesterday was quite large, and the day passed off pleasantly. A grand display of fireworks closed the proceedings; Sella and Robbin went to see it, but Frank was afraid and staid at home, he however saw a private display at Mr. West's, who bought Dryden's house. Mr. W. belongs to Whaler & Wilson machine establishment.

The two boys are making through the house playing "wild steam car" as Mary tells me.

Poor Robbin has tumbled and cries as if a nap would end the matter.

Sella admires her little sister more than her brothers do, and hangs round very anxious to know when she can nurse her. The ~~little~~ ^{new} thing grows finely and promises to be quite pretty. She ~~was~~ so fretful at first that I felt quite uneasy, but there has been a change for the better the last two or three days.

I have heard my nurse speaking

of different physicians, and changing physicians lately, and the thought suggested itself to me, that I ought to ask you what you would wish me to do in case of severe illness. I ask merely for your own satisfaction, as I feel perfectly willing to trust myself or family to Dr. Webster.

I know however that Mrs. Brady and some others think it outrageous to trust to homeopathy, and unless I have you on my side I may be placed in a very embarrassing position some day.

As far as I can hear Dr. W. has much to bear from the really ungentlemanly conduct of several of the physicians. The friends call him a scissorman and Dr. Davis is particularly ugly with him; I don't think I could be induced to employ the latter person on any account. His disposition seems naturally very ugly. Don't forget to tell me distinctly your wishes in regard to this matter. I hope they may not be needed.

but it is best to be ready for any emergency.
Dr. Webster does not talk any thing but Union senti-
ments, and denounces Vallandigham.

What have you found out in relation to these
Sweett notes that Father copied for you? You
have never spoken of them.

Your Saturday evening letters have not come till
Monday, at least I am hoping the last one is
only delayed till tomorrow. And as many
as you can, I almost live on them these
days. — I suppose I must stop writing
and fear this is a very unsatisfactory
letter; — I always wish I could know just
how you are ^{will} be feeling when my letter
arrives so that I could try to suit it to your
mood; but as that cannot be, I must
write as I can, and hope you can always
see the affectionate loving wife in all.

I think I am do better than heretofore
if we ever live together again. God grant
the time may soon come!

Love and kisses from all to the Dearest One,
Angie