

Dayton O. July 1st  
1863

Dear Husband,

I am anxiously  
awaiting the coming of your Sunday's  
letter. — I received one from you last  
Monday, also one from Nannie. Yesterday  
one from Mary Van Dusepoel arrived, and  
today Mary received one from Howard.  
now if yours is only prompt today all  
will be right. I do not wish to be  
selfish, but hope you will write as often  
as possible, and help me bear this hot  
tedious confinement. — I am doubly  
anxious about you now, as our news becomes  
more exciting, and as I see too that  
your Com. Officer seems so determined to  
be spiteful. — Please be careful to do  
everything according to Regulations yourself.  
You are so inclined I know, but might

possibly be thrown off your guard, which  
I think <sup>it</sup> his game to make you do  
if possible.

Just read your dear letter, my dearest  
and feel better for it. you may be sure

By this time you have received my  
note with Father's and know my "matter  
of fact" name for my little girl.

If you don't like it say so, but for  
goodness sake don't suggest any such  
long name as Al — I can't get through  
it myself, what would poor Robin  
do if he tried to pronounce it?

Em and Lida were just saying last  
evening that 'Mary Brown' was such a  
pretty little name; I know your associa-  
tions are not quite as pleasant as they might  
be, but when our little darling becomes  
the sweet little girl that her present looks  
give me reason to expect, the old will  
give way to the new and all be pleasant

I think your monogram very pretty  
indeed, but like the old fashioned  
shape for envelopes better than the new.

The \$20.00 came safely, many thanks  
for it. — Who is Col. Brown?

Wasn't he the officer who came down  
with Gen. Brown to look for a house?

I have one of the sweetest of white  
roses by me from Mrs. Brady's. — all  
are well there and pretty well at Eliza's.

I cannot close as it is difficult to  
write while half reclining. Next Sunday  
I expect to sit up for the first time.

I am delighted at your approval of  
my "love letter", as I almost feared you would  
think me foolish; my heart overflowed  
sometimes, and what you receive is but  
a feeble expression of it. — Baby wants  
me more precious dear one, so Goodbye.

Thine Auguste

P.S. Mary & Henrietta went yesterday to  
Sandy by with Father, to return on Friday