

the principal capital-
 tal being G. Davis
 you forgive it?
 Dear Howard
 seems full of
 business and
 wants to sell
 He seems to think
 it necessary to
 send a long letter
 or nothing at all
 I wish he would leave
 that - a few lines
 often would be
 better and relieve
 our minds of
 much anxiety.
 Good bye dear son.
 Augusta-
 March 28th,
 1864

after a vain attempt
 to put Mary to sleep, I have put her on
 the floor to play, and begun my usual
 Sunday letter. - One from you came yesterday
 day, with that of mine you returned.

Uncle John and Mrs. Corwin also received
 letters from you the day before yesterday.

Uncle J. was just in; had not written
 to any one yet, and didn't seem to know
 to whom he should write. He said Corwin
 came in to his office with several that he
 had written and began to talk about
 the matter before all that were present,
 which didn't strike him as right in as-
 much as your letter to him had been
 marked private and confidential.

He ^(John) met Father and told him about

Monday
 Abby seems well enough
 this morning

she seemed to rest; I had Bayard Taylor's
novel to finish, so didn't care to have her
to nurse, but for both reading and nursing
I paid dearly. A blinding headache came
on and almost crazed me. Mother and
Mary insisted, that I needed the air, and
I tried a short walk with the latter; the
air felt good, but I was no better on my
return; and ^{at} went to bed by half past seven.

The mesmerism of your hand was what I
craved, but as I felt that a wife with
sick headache wasn't agreeable company
I comforted myself by thinking it was
better that you were away.

Mother's headaches began at my age, and
I am afraid the affliction is coming on
me. But mean to avoid ^{if possible} all excuses of
diet or fatigue, hoping thus to escape them.

They are curses to any family, a wife and
mother has no time to be sick.

With Taylor's novel I am much pleased
although I doubt its having a good effect

The assurance is paid out of 54th money you said me

religious people of the old school, will consider themselves aggrieved, and him a scoffer at holy things. Women's Rights people too will be angry with him.

Thinking that he only aims to stick at the abuses of religion, and wishes to make marriage a truly and holy tie, I am pleased with his book. Mother says the pictures of Quaker life are truthfully drawn which of course causes it to meet with favor in her eyes.

Mary has gone with Henrietta, Edward and Sarah Frier, Lella and Betty over to the Catholic Church, this afternoon.

Robby is awake and says he feels better now, he does not however seem inclined to get up yet.

Your funny strictures on Mrs. Page make me take up her defense, although I know but little of her. In the first place, as she is a widow, there is no "old Page" to have

shirts without buttons, and ^{secretly} her son and daughter accompany her in many of her journeys; they are helping her in the South.

I heard a little anecdote of her which showed her in the light of a careful Mother. Perhaps you do not know that she is a self educated woman. While doing her own work, she yet mastered arithmetic one winter, and always tried to increase her knowledge, so that her children seemed to think she knew a great deal; however one day while engaged in some household affairs, her son asked her a question about stones or formation of earths, which she couldn't answer, and told him she didn't know any thing about it. He wondered and observed, that she "thought Mother knew every thing, but she didn't know that, and ~~perhaps~~ she didn't know some other things. This stung her, for she thought she had lost some hold on her boy, so she studied not only geology but other things that she thought would

help her children and increase her influence over them. So if she takes care of her family and has the gift of speech I see no objection to her speaking.

As for me, I am not so gifted; would prefer the quiet of my own family circle and would rather sew on your shirt buttons indeed I would be very glad of the opportunity especially as you think you could certainly appreciate that quality in your wife.

Thank God for a good husband, I for one am willing to say! Min has been willing to make me his equal, and I have never felt myself his slave, nor fettered in the least. If he had wanted me to follow him to the polls, or to make speeches; it might be laziness in me, but I'm sure I should have begged to be excused. If I can make even out of my boys, who shall speak for me, and honor my teachings by their conduct in life my mission will have been fulfilled for the public, and I content.

Father has the new Atlantic, but I have not
read it yet. - I do not agree ^{with} you, and
like the second instalment of "Horse and Horn
Papers" better than the first. - Something you
said made me think that you did not know
that the authoress was Mrs. Stowe.

If those grapevines come, don't you think
some had better be planted by the wood-
house? The vine on the house under Sella's
window did better than any other, and I don't
believe the walls are hurt by it.

I believe I never told you that Lizzie Loury was
inquiring whether ^{we} were going to sell, as she wanted
the place. She has always regretted having
left it. - I am sorry for her but have no idea
that she can pay what it is worth if the
opposite place sold for \$4500.00, and besides
I am not willing to sell at all.

I am finishing this letter by gas light; the boys
are chattering in bed; and Sella and Mary are
tumbling over the comfort on the floor; the latter
is sleepy but persists in trying to keep awake.
Bessie Purm was here today. She is still weak