

Tell Mamma General Mrs. D. McCook came here with Sam Davies last week. They had a fullough of forty eight hours only, many thought he came to snare my Kate. They could not imagine what else could induce him to leave on the even of an advance, and it was reported all over town, ~~he~~ went to Mr. P's and staid there most of the time, but there was no wedding that we know of. Tell Mamma Aunt Lib seemed pleased with her letter, always asks after her, and is still improving slowly. Uncle told me she went out into the dining room and got herself a drink the other day.

I hope you will send the cards as soon as they are taken. It will seem almost like having you home again. And we will, when we can get some money to spare for the purpose. Just now every cent seems to be called for. Our horse is, they say, very safe, but ~~since~~ the time you will remember, when John frightened us so, I have not felt like driving. I think, though, if this horse keeps his character for safety, till you return I shall be tempted to try it again.

Mrs. De Graff sends love to Mamma, and Mamma asks after you all. And Eliza wants to know when you are coming back. I saw Auntie Brudger the other day, she was pleased that you all remembered her, and talked of her. She said "I want to be glad when they all come home!"

I hope you will let Mamma read this letter for I do not think I can write one to her two. And Grand Papa is writing to Frank. You must tell Papa and Robbie that I love them very much but I thought you ought to have the letter this time. Give love to all and assest, ~~dear~~ little Selba, of more than I can tell from your Grand Mamma

Grandma Fovee  
to S. B. W

Dayton Feb 9<sup>th</sup> 1862

My dear Selba I wanted to write to you last Sunday but had so bad a headache that I could not, I feel like writing today, and more pleasant it is to do so because Mamma tells me ~~that~~ you are learning to sew and read, and that you improve generally, I was sure you would, and it is very gratifying to be assured of it; I would like to see your quilt, you must bring it home when you come,

The Peeres have just left, they are all well again, and little Elliot grows and tries to talk, but cannot quite sound a word. You remember Dr. Adams Sewell, and how pleasant he chats with little folks where he is called, well he took little Bessie Peere on his knee shortly after Christmas and said "Did you have a merry Christmas?" Bessie answered "I dreamed about Christmas" and said Dr. "Were your dreams fullfilled?" "My stocking was fullfilled" said she, "Pretty good, was it not?" 'Tis a beautiful day and Aunt Lib looked well in her new black, which I made after the pattern your Mamma sent us, Aunt Black's

is an iron grey cloth, with only hemming on the  
plaits behind and small buttons on the arm  
holes, This I write for Mamma. And you may also  
tell her Koloche came here yesterday and said  
Earntine is very sorry she treated you so badly  
and wishes to go back to you she will ask pardon  
of all, and never do so again. I told her she had  
better write and tell her to come home, she said  
she had done so, but E. said she only wished  
to go back to Mrs. Brown, and that it was all her  
cousin's fault. Koloche told her to go again and ask  
Mrs B. so I suppose she will.

Dear little Sella we all want to see you, and  
hope it will not be long before your parents will  
think it right to return, you must let us know  
a few hours before you come that we may receive  
you comfortably, I have planted many pretty flowers  
in your yard, and I intend to take care of them  
this coming summer, and not plant any at the old  
place even if we should not sell, Henry has made  
no bargain as yet, I believe he still thinks of it,

How do Frank and Robbie? I suppose you do not  
quarrel, now you are so far from your friends,  
It would grieve Mamma so much for you to do

so, and she is so far away from her Mother and  
needs that you should love her and cherish her more  
than ever you did when she was here and could come  
and see us often, All is very quiet at your house  
nothing goes in the yard from the street, for we  
keep the gate locked, De Greffs always get over the  
broken fence, but they do no harm so far as I  
can see, Grand papa surrounded the ferns  
with wire and since that there is no more trou-  
ble, they cannot get in to them.

And how is dolly? I often think of her when I am  
at your house and see some article of her clothing  
I have put everything of the kind in your drawer  
where you will find them on your return,  
I wish I could be with you a few days, and  
more still do I wish your Aunt Mary could go  
and see you, We cannot, and must try to be con-  
tent, I wish you would take particular notice  
of everything in, and about your home, and the  
Gart, for I know you will wish you had done  
so in time to come if you do not now, when  
you are old as Grand Mamma, you will like  
to tell of the time you lived at Fort Hamilton, and  
what happened there,