

just let me have ^{all} mine, with
freedom from debt, and I have
as much as she; ~~yes~~ much more.

Goodness! I came very near being
good again, and I set out to be
downright hateful. And hateful I
will be and close now hoping I
shan't think of any postscripts ^{with which} to
fill up this page.

Just one kiss I send you, don't you
wish you had it? Good bye and
be a better boy hereafter,

Augusta

Dayton O. January 4th
1863

'I'm mad!' 'Just as mad as I can
be' at you Sir Major; another
week and but one letter from
you! and, to make it worse
I cannot get one from you
till next Thursday evening I fear.
For Nannie ~~has~~ thought enough
of me to send two letters last
week and a "pass" also, consequent-
ly I am going to leave the chil-
dren here, and go to Sandusky
tomorrow morning; it is the last
chance I shall have to visit her
for many years at least, and she
pressed me so kindly that I could
not refuse.

I feared yesterday that Henrietta
was going to be seriously ill as
her throat was quite sore and ulcerated.

it is not diphtheria however and she is much better today, otherwise I would not go away.

To be as hateful as possible, I must tell you that I have spent my money and need \$10.00 more to complete my arrangements.

This will seem strange to you perhaps but I think I can show you that it was right by giving you items.

To repay Eliza	\$ 10.00
Shawl shawl for Ella	3.00
Woolen for Baby & dress for self	21.75
Shoes	1.50
Balmoral	3.50
Washwoman	5.00
Collar	1.29
	48.04

A small balance in my purse makes out the \$51.10.

When I first wrote I had forgotten that Ella must have her shawl, and did not think that I could find

The dress, which I want for late Spring and Summer use, I could not shop for it then, and besides such goods cost more in season than out, and I knew I should regret it when too late.

Uncle John told me that he expected another hundred dollars from the north, pretty soon, but no time set.

If we go to live at our house that fence must be made if possible.

De Graff's are going away in May they say. - Mrs. De Graff is in Buffalo, being detained there by nursing who had the scarlet fever.

Mary Shaw invited all our family, ^{and Aunt Anne} Uncle John, ^{and} and Gen and Lib, to meet Holt, to take tea with her last Friday. She is comfortably and handsomely fixed. The merchants seem to thrive. I admired every thing honestly, nevertheless I don't ^{enjoy} her house, husband nor children