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Dayton O. Aug. 30th.
1869

Dear Luther,

Your two last letters and
the draft arrived safely; the latter I gave
to Uncle to cash and pay the interest
to Mr. Perrine. Either he ^(Miller) or I will attend
to the Insurance at the proper time.

I don't believe that it was very naughty
to send that bill, still if your feelings
were hurt I am sorry, and will not re-
peat the offence. I had often thought
I would keep and send a regular account
for mutual satisfaction. In this case
I only kept a rough account of the greater
part of my funds; I knew that the
sums might look large to you, and you might
easily forget some uses to which it was put.
As for your credit, that is as good as
ever, for any thing that I know to the

much over with the high garters.
— I am and kiss & dust.
from August

contrary. I simply did not try it; as I have intended ever since my return to make no bills. Life and pay are too un-^{largely}certain to calculate upon either in these times; so I thought it would be best to get things only as I could pay for them at the time. — Father offered me money but he had but little and might need it before it could be repaid; Mary insisted upon lending me some several times before I finally consented. Shoes were needed so badly that I was forced to accept.

Now my dearest, I hope my case is proved to your satisfaction; I did feel badly when I sent the account but not unkindly, as you were not suspected of unkindness; merely a want of knowledge as to the use that was made, and perhaps surprise at my want of economy. — Is it all settled now? No, not quite for me! I shall still want the kiss of peace, and hope it may soon come.

What do you think of your young

daughter's habits? She is drinking whisky!

We have had very cold raw weather this week, and she has been quite sick; today the Doctor prescribed, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful of Whisky in three or four spoonful of water; dose 1 teaspoonful between doses of Homoeopathic medicine. She has had ^{it} three times I believe and has finally settled into a quiet nap. So many little feet patter around that I fear she will be interrupted however; still if this letter can be finished it will do.

Robby was quite puzzled today, when we told him that his Grandfather was Aunt Mary's and my father; he insisted that you were! — Mary Brown is stirring. What do you say to calling her Mary Howard. It was Aunt Mary's name and a great favorite with her. I think it pretty, but do not care particularly about it. —

Cussing — The little one did get up and up she has stood almost over me till I am tired out, and must

soon go to rest. Betty has her just now.
Uncle came over with a bottle of Whiskey
this morning, (after I had got a spoonful,)
and presented it to Miss Mary!

All are sick at Leris, most of them with
chills. Mother is there to night.

We suppose that Howard is at Columbus, but
do not know certainly, he expected to be allow-
ed to return home. The papers say that all
these officers who came for drafted men are to
open recruiting offices, as the draft will not
amount to more than 3000 men. I don't believe
he will like it very much.

Carl Cedar still stays at Uncle's. I understand
that he is much pleased with Matt Brady, but
don't know whether he is in love with any one
or not. He has never gone into society much and
has entered into all the gaieties here with all his
heart. — Well! dear Husband, I would like to answer
your letters as they decern, but am too tired.
I asked you several questions, in my last, about your position
and about officers. Please answer them. Why did your
friend think he caused your accident?
Your foot must still be weak, don't try it too

Monday Morn. — All better for a
 good night's rest. Baby is as bright
 and sweet as possible, sitting in Sella's
 lap. — Frank is dressed and down
 stairs. Robby is half dressed — and
my own self — ! Never mind how I am
 dressed; as my clothing is rather light
 I think I had better drop my pen
 and put on something warmer
 So goodbye dear Hubbard.

A.