

Dick Corwine too has lost his wife, they
had been married but eight months.

The best thing that happened to day
was the arrival of your letter of Dec. 3rd.
I had been so disappointed last Sunday
that I tried not to expect ^{one} but did
nevertheless. - I will look for the speech
soon and try to supply both Col. Bush
and yourself with Rob's smart sayings,
you spoke one word for the Col. and
two for yourself, I think, my good man!
Father thought perhaps I had better not go back
at all, and Mother thought perhaps Rob had
better stay with the other children; I told
Mother that I wished and would go, and
couldn't think of showing my face with-
out Rob; indeed I don't think the little
man would allow of any such arrange-
ment, if I was willing. - Mother assured me
that I shall stay with her either here or in
our house, on my return; and I feel better
about the whole 'trouble' now. If you are
only spared to us, it may prove a pleasure.
God grant it dearest! - I hope nothing will
transpire to take you from the Fort till I
can return to you; that is my worry now.
Oh! what late hours you make me keep

the children
have slept
fully asleep
for. Good night
Sleeping one.
Augusta

Dayton Dec. 8th. 1862

Dear Luther,

You must blame Uncle John for
my sending a short letter this time.

He came in this evening, and
Mother wanted Mary and me to
sing a Battle Hymn, to the air of
John Brown, which we did; he
was delighted with it; and at the
conclusion jumped up and de-
clared that we must go down
and sing it for "him"; took
off his overcoat and seemed bent
upon wrapping me up in it,
but I assured him that I would
go and could get my shawl.

Down we went, and sang it through
twice; Aunt Ann ^{was} delighted, said
she had been feeling badly, but the
song had done her good; Uncle John
clapped the climax by saying that
it went "right to his love", an ex-

pression which old Dr. Steele used, when
old ~~Thomas~~ Towner played his organ
for him. All this kept me away
till nearly half past ten, so I have
but little time for writing.

I walked out to Lib's this morning
and spent the day with her; Mary
came out in the afternoon and
for walked home with us early in
the evening. I asked her how he
liked the pipe, and she assured
me that he was pleased, and had
sent no word because he intended
writing to you himself.

On my return we heard the children
having such a grand time that the
door-bell could not be heard. Rob
said that he thought I was going to stay
all night; and Sella complained of
my long absence. Sella's cough is
very troublesome, but neither she nor
Rob have the measles yet, — I have
been making Robby new flannel drawers not for her sake ought I to say I fear
much to Father's gratification; also

a "balmoral skirt", Dressed in these
he went out to his Grandfather and
told him he had a "balmoral
skate" on; which rather mystified
the old man, till it was explain-
ed to him. — Frank and his Grand-
mother have written you a letter which
I will enclose. — If I can find
it I will send also, the Commercial
of yesterday or at least the notice of
Granville Williams' death. The poor
man had been ill some time with
rheumatism but was not considered
dangerously so till last Thursday.

I did not know till today that Charles
Williams was in command of a regiment
now in the field. I fear that these
late troubles combined with Sella's
ill health, and the care of Alfred's
motherless babe, will hasten poor Mrs. W's
departure from the rest of her family
to a world where grief cannot enter; yet
it, death no doubt will be welcome to her.