

(I Received the enclosure notice)

Dayton O. Aug. 23rd,

1863

Dear Luther,

As your letter did not come yesterday afternoon, I had made up my mind to wait patiently till Monday. But fortunately was pleasantly disappointed, for Father brought it to me this morning. It cut short an incipient fit of the Blues; for which I must certainly give you thanks.

So you had good reason for thinking you would go to the field next-month!

I hope this new move of the regiment will still keep you away a long, long time! I can't help it dear Husband, I feel so, and must say so, if it is unpatriotic.

I put Mary to sleep and believe she would have taken a good nap, if the children had staid away, but there she is

Sella thinks she can keep her, so I will let her try. She is a perfect fidget with her, and I can't trust her out of my sight but baby seems rather to like it.

Sella is just asking whether Baby cannot go to school with her when she gets big enough.

Betty is lying on my bed, where I am trying to keep him quiet, as he is inclined to be unwell.

Howard leaves us tomorrow, for Camp Dis-
mison. We hope however to see him again before he leaves for the South.

Mother and I have been making some calls in the evenings. Thursday we went to Mrs. Martin's (Canal something) Mary Shaw's and Mrs. Brady's. Sister seems quite un-
well, over fatigued I think.

Coming home, I made some remark to which Mother made no answer; I heard a little noise behind me, and looking around could not for an instant see her but soon discovered her lying on the pave-

ment; As she ^{neither} uttered ~~not~~ a word we moved, I was much alarmed; I spoke to her, and she answered faintly, but soon revived and with my help got up slowly and we finally got home with less difficulty than I had supposed possible. She is not seriously hurt, she struck her foot against a paving stone, and came down on both knees, causing in-
tense pain at the time, and consider-
able soreness still. I don't know that I ever felt more horribly than when I first saw her lying speechless.

This accident has rather stopped our calls but we hope to make the rest soon, mak-
ing one or two an evening till all are returned. -- Sella has succeeded in put-
ting Mary to sleep, but she insists that she is not sound enough to put her into the crib. She is very fond of her and don't like to give her up.

I thought your Hay fever came earlier than

this, and hoped it was going to disappoint you
this year. Kate McCook expected her the sixth
of this month, but she was still well after
that time. She is at Winchester Tenn. with her
Husband. — You will have received a letter
before this, containing an account of expenditures
as my mind has been relieved by receiving your
last, you need not be troubled by the low-spirited
old town of that one. — You know it has always
been my 'matrimonial horror' to ask for money
and when I did hint, and no attention was
paid to it, I naturally thought you were
dissatisfied. Don't you tell me any hard
names now; for I cannot help it.

Did the McCreths feel badly about moving?
and, does Capt. Blunt expect to keep house?

No hope is there of seeing you at home? I do
want to see you, and yet fear the pain of parting
so much, that I hardly know whether I want
you to come or not. I am going to do as
you say you will, "take things as they come with-
out any superfluous whining".

Dear me! I wish you had that Baby in your

arms, she won't stay asleep, you want to see her and I don't just now! If she comes!

5 o'clock.— Baby and I have been lying down, and as she seems rather better, Belle has again been delighted by nursing her.

Tomorrow is Mary's birthday, but she has had all her presents from one part of the family today or before. I got a pound of candy to divide among the children, for which I made them pay me two or three cents apiece, as I don't approve of their making presents without a little self denial.

The picture I painted of last winter was my present; Howard gave her his miniature in handsome case, and Mother gave her a new bonnet. Betty, who has no idea at all of the value of money, would give her a new kind of gold fastening for her chain.

Mother and Mary tried to deceive her by paying all but a dollar, thinking that quite too

much for her to spend; but she found it
out in some way and would pay Two.

Poor child! I don't know ^{what} would become
of her, if Mother should die; for she
has such a strange disposition, that few
persons would be willing to put up with her.
She evidently identifies herself with the family
but she exceeds everything for sancinias that
I ever saw. — But enough of Betty for this time.

Howard and Mary have been out to Lib's. You
and Edward were to start tomorrow on a hunt-
ing expedition, but Edward is sick today with
a fever. He has not looked well for a week
and I fear will be quite ill.

All four of the children are in our room, Betty
holding Mary and telling stories to the other three
who are sitting on the bed. I am sitting by
the sewing machine, writing to the dearest man
in the world, and wishing he was here and would
talk face to face. Good night, and a goodnight-
kiss from

Angusta