Dayton, O. June 16th, 1863.

Dear Luther,

It is excessively warm but a letter shall, at least, be begun.

Father, Joe and Lib went to Columbus this morning. Mother started with the children (Lib) all day, but Mary went to spend the night with them, on my account. We went tonight to see if my nurse was ready, and found her waiting for me. I saw the Doctor today; he says he thinks I am doing well and was very encouraging.

As far, as well, I almost hope your Sunday letter will give you the news of a little Lib or a little Mary.

Our dear news is as threatening that I fear your time has come. I cannot but hope not; but if the worst comes
will try to be patient and helpful still! Believe me dear, I will do my best to keep up my spirits and take care of the little ones left to my charge. I hope you may yet hear many cheery letters from us even if you are sent to the field. Of course you will tell me how to direct letters.

The lady who came in when I last wrote, has just gone. I showed her my baby dress, which she admired almost as much as she was told she got into at the other night, and wanted to know who it was for. I told her that perhaps a little baby would come to us soon, and then the little things would be needed. She was quite delighted at the idea and said she hoped it would be a girl. Here to take turns; besides it is best to fell asleep in the evening. I don't want to go to sleep, but I wish you very much to know one for you, my own dear one; so either way I shall be content if it is only well formed and healthy.

The seminary class for the formation education, on Thursday, Miss Mary has been very busy preparing her school picture and some real flowers of her own for exhibition. She has lately made a full sham rose and lark, that exceed any thing she has yet attempted, although the spiring beauty and white tulips are very beautiful.

The children are well; I generally allow them to play on the upper porch and one comes all their mistake ways, often driven till five or six o'clock when I close them, and try to keep them quiet the remainder of the evening, rather a difficult thing unless we ride. The family is so large that they all don't exactly know where to go. We have not our daughter, yet I wish you very much to know one for you, my own dear one; so either way I shall be content if it is only well formed and healthy.
I began to nod: when upon Mary exclaimed:

me, saying she couldn't take me by the

if I couldn't keep awake. No, it is always ready
take my part, and it was funny to see

him open his eyes wide with astonishment

at me, and then fight Mary for acholding

ing me. We managed to keep him

awake till we reached home.

I forgot to mention that Stella very anxiously

enquired a short time since if I thought

this 'big lump' was a cancer!! I assured her

that it was not, and she felt quite relieved.

Cancers will have to be avoided in future.

I think as she will be apt to have her

eyes open soon. Rather guess things to

write, but I know you would enjoy these

innocent remarks if you were here, and

it seems as if I ought to tell you as

much as possible; only, do take good care
to keep the letters in safe places.

It is nearly eleven, so I will wait to see if

I get a letter tomorrow before finishing.

Good night, dear husband.
Wednesday Eve—your letter came this evening, dear Husband, and I will answer the business part first. Father has not yet returned from Columbus, but as soon as he does, I will get him to get the copies of those notes and endorsements. Mother expressed that once before, and she feels almost as much interest in the matter as we do, I think it will be done.

I only hope you may still be there to attend to it.

Remember me to Capt. Putnam, how does he like the “field” into which he has been sent. I am afraid he feels inclined to try the “Dulfer’s practice, upon the ‘longshoreman’.” I wish you and he would think better of that foolish habit.

Do you think I am beginning to be a scholar? Not a bit of it! I just think you are the cleverest and best of men; but I always did guard with the least approach to profanity.
Nothing and I have been to call on Mr. Clark and Mrs. Clark this evening.
Mrs. O. said she had not heard from the boys for some time, and asked if I had been heard from. I told her yes, but had not heard from the boys. I told her not, but that Mrs. O. had not said any thing about it. Then she inquired about the boys, and I said that they were doing well.

Do you mind? I take a little notice of the boys, and they write frequently to me, and I answer them. I think you might think of me as living in a lodge, but I am not.

It is to be hoped that somebody on my side will do what he has done for me, and do it. It is not right to speak of the army, for we certainly have many fine officers and soldiers.

Some of the Flandershammelsketch in their way to see his wife, asked Julia how she was, and Julia answered, "I don't know. I don't feel well."

Do you prefer December to July? And if you were to write to me, would you write to me as often as you did before? I have not heard from you for some time.

Thank you for your kind letter. I received a letter from you, and I was very glad to hear from you. I hope you are well.
indelit to her attention to you. Do you know whether Brandle and Hartle are with Banks in the late fights? And what about Gen. Ston? Was Capt. Low very sick? I have half a mind to send that photo graph of you to Howard instead of giving it to Mat. He seems very cheerful and threatens to send a big negro much to Mother if she don't take better care of herself. Still at Memphis, and likely to remain there some time. Col. Upchurch is still about on furlough. Col. Fulkerson's commands. Another long letter! Perfectly ridiculous. Tell me you don't like them, there's a dear, and see how often I'd get my other letters could be exceedingly short and sweet depend upon it! Have enough they will have to be short very soon now. The children have been asleep this long time; Bella will take this letter to the office in the morning only. Good by. Cherish the Auguste.