Dayton, O July 8th, 1863

such good news is coming
that I cannot indulge in pen and ink
once more. — I hope our separation
so deceased several months by the events
of the last few days, yet we must not
be too sanguine.
Your last letter made me both glad and
sorry; glad, because your anxiety was
settled, but sorry because you have lost
the society of your most congenial friends.
I am truly sorry at the Captain's removal.
I feel anxious too about the proposed removal
of headquarters; fearing you will be sent
d to the field; patriotism is sadly wanting
when I think of that. I'll try to be as good
as possible, however, come what will.

Sella was much distressed yesterday at
the loss of Dash, she was badly used by un
of De Gruffy's dog and had to be shot.

I was very for the children, and could
rather have them some shoes any
otherwise he was so favorite with me
than the baptism and askl\n
I am convinced that he was just the
fashionable town dog, and only needed
a little grilled trimmings on his tail to
put him on the heights of the mode.!

The large flag I made ten or three years
ago, was put up on the South, and yester-
day, while Father was away, Mary and Betty
furnished it at the end of the pole in
some of the garden at Woodburn. I made my
way into the room and quite enjoyed
the change of scene, and my part in the
rejoicing. — The people at that next
nearly made; the shonebacks. Ned was cutting
out some work which he threw away and
pushed into the street, making her own
field off the line of li'big head; buckwheat
field of reeds, and struck the foot through
it, when upon they exchanged balls and saw
on rejoicing mostly enough.

Mr. Harris came here on sight last
week; we are could see him about Weather, and
they had some plain talk. He began
advancing some talk, not in accordance
with that of good loving people, and Betty
put him her view of such people, and
in general, she has no concluded to hunt
and shortly took his leave. She made
but two desires: a short time since, and
an similar remarks. I hope you can soon
get out of this debt, and have little to do
with him. — He says he has never said any
thing abstinence to you, and the hidden hand
as she would not like to answer for the results.

Mrs. Iles is overrahmen has had a friend of a
potters and clays with dies. Terminals are some
way with terminals, which she is said to have
worn on some occasions. — She is said to have
there present as the terminal fires in the south
while the clerk-people not were got drunk and
fought. — She will scarcely receive notice from any respectable people after the scenes in which she has lately taken part.

Just while I think of it I must acknowledge the receipt of the second $20 note in your last letter; the first I have already acknowledged.

I will not write more, till after the mail arrives, hoping to get another pressing letter from you. Afternoon — Your letter has come, dearest, and of course I am glad; yet I am sorry that my letters have been delayed so that you are anxious; I cannot understand why they should not have been put into the office in time.

Henry acted as if he was in earnest, of which I am glad; give my love to Mary and offer my congratulations when you see her.

You are a funny one, to be sure! The letter talks of changing head quarters, the next of simply changing quarters in Fort Hamilton, I cannot but hope my dear Husband, that you will think seriously before asking me to return with our little family to Hamilton. With the exception of yourself it possesses no other turns sufficient to make me wish to go back, and even
Late at night— Do you think I am crazy? Just blame that light-throwing circus, which would come out on Sunday. Only think of seeing flowers at one! Of course I had to go down and see it. Miss Mary was down to the early part of the evening, but didn’t stay after many persons had come in. We had no idea the flowers would come out tonight till about the time, and then such a rush as we had to let people know! I’m a hundred times certainly been here, some persons that I had never seen before.

The Methodist preacher and his wife; Mr. & Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Prine, Mrs. & Mrs. Odlin and many others of rich and poor.

Pretty thing to be seeing company with a baby little over two weeks old! But I quite enjoyed it; only wanted you and Howard. — Good night, darling.
Thursday Morn. —\textit{Kristed} gave father one of these, for me, declaring that I am entitled to \$172.50, which can be used in the year 1868— I thought it was to be made this year, did not Kristed tell you so?

All pretty well this morning. Ella is eating her breakfast preparing to taking this to the office. — I must tell you how intelligent Dr. Wallace is. Buchanan Read was here on the Fourth. The latter left word that the Dr. had been very kind to him when they both boarded at Thack's years ago. — While they spoke Wallace de-\textit{w} the Blanchards' (old crank house) and the \textit{Elder}, told him “there’s your man now” drew the attention, and introduced himself. The Doctor did not recollect but finally remembered his name, “Say, said he, “are you that Reel? I haven’t heard of you from that day to this, and suppose you are dead!”
Isn't that flattering to the famous poet? This intelligent person is one of the most respectable of Villandrighi's friends!!

I have thought much of my leaving home, but I cannot—again ask Mother to keep heart of our family, and cannot think with an infant. The mountain can't go to Mahomet, aher, she is waiting. Goodbye.