Dayton, July 26th, 1863

Dear Luther,

Little Mary seems to consider it her right to be consulted about everything, she is about to make a fuss against my nursing and leaving her in the crib, although she has only been three or four minutes.

This fish was sent for this morning in five weeks had indeed, so that I was fortunate this time. Since that I have done nothing but nurse, for she is still very nervous and suffers with pain in her bowels. Mother has insisted upon my lying down a short time in the afternoon while she worries with the child, and she would often take it if I would let her, but she is herself too sick to nurse, not so much a baby. — Today I can see a decided improvement, for she has slept in her crib an hour.
and has included to sleep again; considering I did not have an hour over on Friday and only once yesterday, this is certainly better.

It might be a great deal better which is certainly a comfort.

Frank has a famous bug, which is almost his inescapable companion, and holds the odder mixture of things imaginable. I was quite delighted at its advent, as his pockets were thickly scented with loads of handkerchief. 

Olive has no pockets yet and I shall be sorry when she has. The goslings singing "mama" yesterday, I heard them as well as before; it is the same with the "mama" I hear this morning.

No letter came yesterday from you. I hope you are not sick, but as this delay has occurred several times I shall not be angry with you unless it does not come tomorrow. Tell me all about the field work. How does the farm take its retirement? Did he ask for it? — Do you see anything of the Vanderwells? I can't get time just now to write to Mary.

E. — I have just heard William in the crib after a hard cry from his bed. I hope he is still for some time.

Father took us long into this afternoon, during which she slept soundly, but she cannot see for several hours though the day. — While we were riding Billy said, "There is some 'fencing' going on in field; ye and Track 'That's deaf', you understand that he meant college?"

Yesterday was the time appointed for the Democratic county nominations. It took about as many as the Democratic nominations for legislature and Fillmore for Clark in Riggs' place! I don't know how the other nominations but will try to send you a last when I can get one.

I fear dear boy, you will begin to complain of my letters, for I can hardly write a few lines only. I dress myself and do almost every thing in great haste and almost breathless for fear Baby will wake before I can though
This is a great disappointment to see
for I wish to live so that my baby might
for once be good from the first, and if
anything there is more natural than the other.
You must forgive all your letters and
write as often as you can; your letters always
help me for a time at least, and so
telling how much good they may do poor Baby
in the end; so write dearest, and so help
me more although so far away.
You do not say whether your appendix
first is the same you heard Winter before last

Don't try it too soon; I knew from experi-
ence, how easy it is to overcome at first
in the delight at having got out of bed
once more. — Little hands are flying
out of cover and little grunts are warning
me to close — so goodbye dear Lather.

This

Augusta