Dayton 6 July 2912
1863

You must be very sorry of your confinement, dear Husband, and I wish I could relieve the monotony of it by frequent letters. This seems impossible however, so I hope you have other source of amusement. You speak of still having pains, that I supposed had gone by this time. Is your foot better? And, what are you doing for it? I have so much to occupy mind and body both in the care of these children, that I have no time to get sad or lonely. But you have nothing quite so constant, and I fear some times feel homesick. I could wish you were with me, yet am afraid you would not be able to rest enough with three four restless little souls forever running in just at the wrong time for big people, still if
you feel included, and can come, then
are men as many who will be glad to see
you, and do the best they can for your comfort.
As I said before, I have no time to be
seen; yet you are seldom out of my
thoughts, and I long to see you again.
The longing grows, somewhat dashed by the
thought that your visit must be short.
Yet the little toys often ask if you can stay
when you come, and threaten the "Governor
man" when I tell them "no!"
I send your letter to them, and told
understand it. Rob. was not like
it pretended that it was intended for him.
I am rather anxious and I have hopes
that it would influence him; it has to
get a little like I think.

Evening — The three older children are in
bed, and Grandmother is trying to get
them there too. the enjoy our evening ride
in good baby fashion, by sleeping all
through it, but generally says afterwards the
improves daily, and I hope to show you a
good girl, in good time. she will find a place in perfect
heart as she already has in those of all
here. Yet 5 or 6 weeks old, yet the
darling of all! The little boys don't talk
much about her, but today when I called
and told them, Rob. asked them, as they
are going to come and "see our baby."
I got her, and held her up at them
just as they closed the gate. She they tell
her, doll, you have only that to get a little
baby in her arms, and you want to know
whether it was a girl, declaring she was willing
to exchange it if that was. I am losing
her, and the greatest additional cause,
she says, that anyone that can see, doesn't
forfeit upon him whether he will or no.

Your dear letter came this evening. still
confused by your absent. I am very
thankful for the kindness shown you
to so many friends, wish you could tell
Emma that I am obliged to her for trying to make you comfortable. — I sincerely hope Capt. C. will recover without losing his arm. Remember one to his wife and mother.

I shall try to remember your advice, but God grant you may never be so unfortunate as to have one on trial; it is difficult thing to sit still and feel that you are doing nothing to relieve a loved one's sufferings.

Col. Strong is at home, quite unwell. Col. King has returned to the field although his arm had not expired and he is still sick. Mr. Hackett has been badly made by the accidental discharge of a heavy rifle in the hands of a soldier, he had had a painful operation performed on his foot to save both life and limb, he belongs to Henry's regiment. — I will tell him from your message. I saw him that funny extract you sent me a few days since, but have not seen him since. — You say you are receiving anything but complimentary notices.
You to fairly ground his teeth when I mentioned his name this morning.
What do you think of the Captain? Can we get through with all?

Weren't you delighted to hear that Morgan had been caught? I had given it up and could scarcely believe the good news. It was well it was done before this last Kentucky raid, as it is, it is to be hoped it will quit also.

It seems to be thought that "Roxy" was mapping a little and let his regiment out at Union. Howard says, there is no prospect of being out from Memphis, although I think they ought to relieve those who have been more actively engaged. So write to him if you can; I wish to, but can only find time to write to you.

What do you think? Mother, Lib, and Aunt Ann have talked it over till I am drinking tea! Actually ordered
it, and they were drinking a glass each. I certainly am stronger than before, and suppose the ale must have the credit. — You should have seen Kitty the other day. May took the Baby from Kitty at dinner time, while she got some things needed. After returning her to the parlour, she came to the cell, and to where she saw Baby was. "Do I thee the door?" she replied. The looker into the cell with a screw air, then turned to me with "Bring the doors, mamma." I explained that she had been "slung" into Kitty's lap. — Today all of the children were playing under the dining room window, then May proceeded to try to putting me out the window. Thank immediately came up, but Mary knew what to do in my defence. Kitty did not stop to think, but "slung" the chair out, he had as a toy, then said

reminding him that she might butt me, was quite surprised to know her. She should see. I told him he had better come in after Aunt Mary. All three laughed at the idea, and rushed around; Mary took refuge in the room, when they followed and began her door. She broke at her tranour and showed them till they retired; but she got her hair pulled, when she made her appearance soon from afterwards.

Jella and Kate Dyer became so intimate that they ran rather of separation and the boys too were continually asking to go to our dressing-room taking him over.

I sometimes allowed them to go to Mrs. Dyer, but their children soon have a great deal; at least the little one could not play together pleasantly at all, but like sides with visitors, so I got desperate and told all visitors during the day till
evening, when they might play together on the sidewalk. They submitted with better grace than I had expected; and I have had occasion to rejoice over the change, as they play together much more harmoniously, and the evening plays also better. Mr. D.'s children are sex worse than our own, but many heads can plan much mischief, and besides, our grounds and house particularly are too small to allow of so many children and all be comfortable. — Mary just came in to send her best love to you; also a note of her feet, and I told her I was surprised yous were enough, by parting with some that we could spare, thereby improving our own. — Where aren't we? — There's Baby to good bye dearest.

Augustus