Dayton, O., Nov. 17th, 1863

Dear Husband,

Here are the socks and Della's little cushion. The socks cannot be made pretty, but they are warm, and I think I shall not heart and feet will glow whenever they are worn; loving hands have made them.

Yours of the 11th inst. came last night. The relics were interesting to us all, as was your account of the things generally; I hope however the sutures will treat you better than old Uncle Sam does. It seems to me that our good President would try to have that talk provided that one less popular, if he could see a little of that which is owed us to you.

We are out to dine at Chris today and I could not help thinking of you.
had seen in contrast with the substantial winds\nthat have been before us.
We must try to make up for it when you come to see us. Cannot you
enjoy the odors from open and full
refreshed; eat the food at the kitchen
windows of the sick?
Your thanks turned up today, and it
now appears that it has been here
several weeks, but they say it is not
directed to Father, whereas the Doctor says
the diet is correct. Now you may
send me the map.
The children are all in bed excepting
Della, Oh! how Mary is eating!
Betty is trying to get her to sleep again.
She cried all last evening, or my plac
arm could have gone this morning.
I am afraid she is going to cut her
thumb early, which is not a misfortune
and we are still improving manners, and
notices every thing that comes in here.

The grand father is always pleased
and a暖nd with the best of ways, he
gets his shoulders and drops his head
whenever he speaks to her.
By the time you come you may expect
some pleasure with the uncle who is fair
of your sisters and smart too. I dont
believe he will allow much loving for you.
Perhaps she will change her mind sooner
about that as some people have done for
her!
Della has just said her prayers, kissed me
(for she has raised her teeth) and gone to bed.
She has a funny habit of getting out at
the closing time, and it seems so unfair
so kind to get

What will become of me? I cannot
get home to read anything more than
the news of the day. It is nurse, cut
out cut and sew all the time, with no
occasional walks; the morning thing all the
is thoroughly done. I got a bit of dinner.
agreement in one last night in consequence and felt that I was of no use to anyone. I read the flattering account of Miss Chase and her wedding, and it seemed to me that she could keep her husband up socially, so much better than I could that I fear I envied her somewhat.

To be sure, this money will enable her to dispense with the drudgery of life and devote her time to other things; still I don't believe my tastes or talents would be sufficient to enable me to act the graceful pleasing hostess, if I had the means. I cannot throw off care. Enough of this however, I need one of your lectures, and will send thank you for one of them.

This paper is partly to blame for this bad penmanship, as it will blot. A hasty writing however must share the blame.

I cannot now close and tie up the package, almost wishing I could go with it. Much love and many kisses