Dayton, March 23rd, 1864

I have been off sightseeing, instead of writing to you direct. Uncle John called for Mother, Mary and me to go to see the "Streptocase" at tech's Hall.

It is an immense success, I should think. The music is thrown on a large canvas as by a magic lantern. Shall not see it again unless you come. There is an after-moon exhibition tomorrow, and we may both go with the children.

Robert and Eliza are going there tonight. I don't think it was probable that he would go to Washington after the election. I told him I wanted him to let us know a day or two beforehand so I might wish to send something. I think well and send you word if you want anything particularly. He said he would see you unless you were fighting. I think...
as he spoke so lightly, but said nothing.

If you do so, don't. That's the worst of it all, I feel almost indisposed.

duty, at times, and do as long as

a family with husband and father at

its head. Perhaps you are as safe as

at home, danger as well as every where,

and I often try to imagine your condition

just as far from danger, as if exposed to

a Dayton storm.

Wednesday Morning. Baby is quite sick with

a cold;induced to have all her milk.

Frank, Phyllis and Baby have had "eye

conjunctiva" with it.

I wish you could have heard Phyllis play the

first part of the little air we wrote for

and don't they need each other the other

day. The concert is very good. I shall

have to catch her, and keep her stitches

till it is less of a labor to her, but

she will finally do well at it, as well

as at some other accomplishments. She is

gifted in almost every direction, unless

it is in dancing, but lacks perseverance.

I shall be much obliged for the news

and views of Aunt, but have your advi-

sion to my sincerely with very much

of love. She is just beginning her plan

and will appreciate them more highly

besides being unable to try for herself.

The tablet card dropped out of the

letter and Martha Rob assured his Birthday

spent considerably before the 8th. He told me to tell Phyllis that he is "thankful

for sending one that I have succeeded in getting both boys at

work in making and white-wash the

candles lighted for my birthday; and they

continue the secret part with them and

I expect they will have the cake. Rob makes

little stump up one side with himself and

friends long slender one, in his likeness.

I can't say that - I wish she just suggested that for the children
edification, my letters ought to be found 
arrives then and 
Don’t worry 
about it—however.

Breakfast is ready and Mother is 
missing. Then came Ral on Aunt May’s 
duck, he was wearing a yellow footman 
crown with a cross in front.

This letter meant much directly as I do 
not wish to impose on Mother any longer. 
If you say for Grant review the plantation 
Army today. Hope you’ll please 
see your Brigade. 

As soon as correct mistakes, 

Frederica Deaver 

August