Dear Luther,

Robert and Eliza have been here this evening, and although they could bring us no tidings of you, I yet feel cheered up by their visit. Robert has telegraphed to Col. More this nephew in Washington to find out whether Luther and Mr. Weston have gone to the front and whether nothing has been heard from you. Such terrible fighting I never heard of, and the 5th Corps seems to be in every encounter. Ayres' Regulars too are frequently mentioned. Oh! it is true I know that you are in the midst of such harms, day after day it still goes on, yet nothing is known of you; it is not even known whether you escaped the first day. If Luther Brady had done so he promised it
it seems as if the right to hear something by this time, yet the communications must be much interrupted, and as the army is advancing in front of where we are formerly, that may account for the difference in time as what we read to you the particulars. I hope and will hope till certain news shall decide the matter for me.

To get up in the morning and first read the journal, then to the office for letters from you or a letter, then get the Cincinnati papers, Extra at noon, I'm again at four—Post Office at 6 o'clock, and can't till ten o'clock for Uncle John to come in with the latest dispatches. This is the excitement in which we have lived for the past week. Then to Mary, and besides it is near 12 o'clock. Good night.

Good morning. The head one of the members of the Board of Public Works called me last night, the lady who first heard at Harper's Ferry just before we were at Bolivar, she is a great mimic. At this early age and makes us laugh in spite of our troubles. Mother said the other day that if it was not for Baby there would be no sunshine in the house.

Yesterday and the day before I drove out with Mother and the children, lee having lent us Uncle Charles', and taken John she has been kept up too long to be quite safe for women of little activity to drive. It is too far for us all to be in the open air as much as possible, surely about you and Howard is too much for us in the house.

Mrs. Long came in last evening to say that the
had had a letter from her husband dated May 6th, when the regiment was at Chattanooga, which is one latest news from you.

From you my last one dated 5th of preceding letter, distressing as it was to me, if you should fall, it would be doubly distressing as being your last dear words! So many brave officers have fallen, and you seem to be in the thickest of the fight. That any four are past, almost the front to bear at times, if this had come upon me in the beginning of the war, I don't believe I could have borne through it, but as I have learned by hard experience to endure more than I once thought possible.

God grant that you may bear through the whole of these wonderful battles! In the midst of fighting! You are having your full share, if you did go to the field late. May unto love and love unutterable, deep and abiding from your wife.

Agnella