Dear Luther,

good despatch of to-day has removed a mountain, and shortened my face about as much, I am told. Everybody but Luther expected me to go to you; he thought I would only be in the way, and insisted that I should wait till he could get an answer to his dispatch.

So it seems a difficult matter to get them off quickly and prompt answers. I was almost afraid to wait, and let's best chance this morning was, "don't be persuaded out of going," the same in to insist upon taking the baby in the best good fresh cows, and thought to get that mother was not well enough. She had baby in charge most of the day, Emmy and aunt Ann was sewing for me, & as take was left, and aunt Mary would a little
seeking to do for me; I have tried in vain
to get a washerwoman. — I didn't know how
many kind friends we had here till I
was in trouble. — I came to offer funds
money was going with me. Reserving this
did not, he was away. If they tele-
graphed him, he answered today, asking par-
ticulars, and whether you would like him to
come to you. Of course Mary, Mother, father
and Nettie are doing all they could.

When Aunt Jane finished the work for
me she began to plan. fancying up of some
delicacies for you, I had already got lemons
as we thought such things might be hard
to get in Washington at present.

My trunk was out and ready to pack
although I had partly made up my mind
to wait till tomorrow morning, she father
came in laughing, saying now he could crow
one as all, for he had got a despatch
and I was not to go. Of course we were
quite willing to let him come under the
circumstances. — We came across the
news through the family, and with it
also to Judge Mill's and Davenport's, whose
families have both shown great interest
in us. — Uncle John was the last to hear
it, but you should have seen him
run his hat and ruffler for the Major!

As you see my dearest, you have written
quite a sensation, and you must take
the best of care of yourself. Mr. Davis gotten
so busy about your sending, and said you
must be very careful not to take over it,
or it might prove seriously done.

Parent Washington's advice was only a kind
word, so do take care.

Mary wrote her love, to you, and laugh
because she says father has got a new pair
of pantaloons by all this, as he hurried up
the Baptist, saying he would go with one,
that Eliza and all of us decided against
this, as he may be needed by Howard any
moment. One thing! he has been so
great danger, and will probably die in action before the campaign is ended. Father tried to get a despatch through to him this morning, but it could not go. The是真的, could dispatch to so, and I think he has some friends who will do it for him if necessary. I hope you are able to write full particulars and that you can soon come to us.

I am very sleepy and will try to get a bit the more rest tonight than I had last night. Be sure and tell all you know of Will Low, Capt. Pease and Capt. Anderson as their friends are expecting a report from one. Goodnight—Dear.

Morning—These last lines look decidedly sleepy—I have only time to say that we are all well, and looking forward to your visit with great joy. Here Howard, I wish that we could hear from him too.

Take care of yourself. I repeat, and write as soon as you can. If you are moved to send to let me know how to direct. Goodbye—Best to