Dear Luther,

Your dispatch of today has removed a mountain, and shortened my face about an inch, I may add. Everybody but Father expected me to go to you, he thought I would only be in the way, and insisted that it should wait till he could get an answer to his dispatch. As it seems a difficult matter to get them off quickly and prompt answers, I was almost afraid to wait, and Lib's best thing this morning was, 'don't be persuaded out of going the same in to insist upon taking the Baby in the bed, good fresh cows, and thought to that Mother was not well enough.' Lib had Baby in charge most of the day, Emmy and Aunt Ann were sewing for me, & as they were led, and aunt Mary would a little
sitting to do for me: I have tried to write to get a rheumatism. I didn't know how many kind friends or old friends till I was in trouble. I was came to offer funds. I was going with an injustice to the death did not be get away, but they thought he was氨酸. I was assured today, eating particularly, and whether you could like him to come to you. Of course Mary, Mother, father and Kitty are doing all they could.

When Aunt Ann finished her work for me she began to plan giving up of some delicacies for you, she had already got kerosene as we thought such things might be used 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, the father came in laughing, saying now he could cross me as all. for he had got a desperate and I was not to go. Of course we were quite willing to let him come under the circumstances. The news spread the news through the family, and to the Judge Wells and Dr. Wells, 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 hussel for the Major! As you see, my sweet, you have written quite a sensation and you must take the best of care of yourself. Sister's got the Mary about your coming, and send you must be very careful not to take cold or it, or it might from seriously sore.

Ward and Paul's wound was only a flesh wound, so do take care.

Mary sends her love to you, and laughs because she says they have got a new pair of pantaloons by all this, as he humor is the tailor, saying he would go with new, that Eliza and all of us decided against theirs, as we may be needed by Howard any moment. Farewell!
great danger, and will probably be in great
before the campaign is ended. Father tried
to get a dispatch through to him this morning
but it could not go. The however could
dispatch to so and I think he has some
friends who could do it for him if necessary.
I hope you are able to write full particulars
and that you can even 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 Love, Bette Peace and Capt. Anderson
as their friends are expecting a report from
me. 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. One 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 write let me know how to direct.

Goodbye - Best to