July 1861

Where is my Sunday’s letter, you dear good-for-nothing? I saw Liz yesterday (as I thought) and expected to hear from you certainly, accordingly was disappointed. Felt the first sign of the blues that I have had since you left. I am better now, both bodily and mentally, and am going to be good enough to write a letter to you besides. Bill and Frank are running in and out of the office constantly, and Kelly is asleep.swap

But almost, I must not write to you as, for I know it is hard enough for you now when I do not complain; a great deal harder when I do. I ought to be thankful that I can call you mine, even though for away; and as I am deeply thankful, and proud too, but there is a constant yearning for your loving presence, the kindly word and loving letter that have been so dear since I knew and loved you.
the kind of life lived in this, but I do not want to see you any longer and am writing to put up with some inconveniences of the sake of doing so. — Friday I was at the Dutchman's when the ship going East be sailed the middle of August, and offered to carry any package for me I might wish to send. Wonder how she would take to take care of your packages, wife and the children? I think I would rather go with him than any one else, unless Robert should be going. The return—Thursday evening, and left half—Thursday afternoon. The letter came to say goodbye. She looked rather discouraged about leaving home, and told me to let you know of his movements. Let it be read some way in the evening with Robert, she has second very sad. Robert says he came near being arrested for a deceiver! Eliza was still very small, a child with the sun her eyes had fatigued and disturbed her exceedingly, so that she had to be helped upstairs against desert till is no better. Before sometimes that she may last, and be like Mrs. Phelps. Poor Aunt Mary looks nearly worn out with doctors and nursing.

What is the matter that Congress cannot tell us what you officers are to do, go home or stay? Of course I could not think of going to you until that is settled; even if a good opportunity offered. Uncle John seems very anxious about your duty, he has asked one several times if you had not told some very thing about them. He said yesterday that he asked the colonel and see you, but the had no money to spare.

We are all arrived here from the army letter, as a big letter around the threatened yesterday. Ashley Brown was taken prisoner, but the also escaped. I believe we are going to leave now and will finish. This evening 5th tomorrow morning. Perhaps I can think of something interesting by that time. I have been trying to think of all the questions I ought to ask you and have been putting them down as I thought of them, and that has driven almost every thing else out of my mind. Goodbye dear.

Next—I took the children and went to see the ladies this evening. Mr. R. was much amused and Eliza was down most of the time, seeming...
Questions to be answered:

1st. Did you pay the bill for the little oilcloth and the Parker window at Tynemouth? If so, where is the receipt? The bill of $6.60 was presented yesterday.

2nd. There were of Shropshire and Davis, on the East in your favor, which are payable this month and next. What must be done with them?

3rd. What must I do with your portrait containing these figures, when I go away?

4th. What is to be done with the office and your books and books case? What asked me this the other night.

5th. What must be done about the fence? Are the posts and who is to make it? I am afraid there will be trouble on account of the posts and the carpenter.

6th. Must I bring towels, napkins and small pillows case? Are there any other clothes needed besides the sheets and pillows case?

The Reigh not sure of the proper to be staid.

8th. What is to be done with your clothes? The mother had already commenced on them. She told me that it is a good plan to keep them clean and aired them. Right here and I took home myself yesterday as I did not send for them yesterday.
that she had hurt the little girl's feelings. She came to me soon after, and said she wished I could make her a cake for liberty because she had made the girl so sad. I told her I could, and I ventured to tell her that she was very to think she readily agreed.

Thank God for those gone, apples, and peaches in plenty of everything. Last Sunday we saw some eggs of fowl on them in with a pear, and I ate one of them. He command the son of thinking it was before donkey.

Last last, is to get into a great passion kicking and screaming with all his might. I think after some slips trouble will come him of as troublesome a habit.

Robt. spoke of getting upon of his rooms for an office and got past taking them and your workbooks. You must tell us what to do about all the office furniture, if it the you of Woodward's parlour will be to try in another letter.

Robert and the rest are all in bed, and I must go to, else I cannot be up early tomorrow to prepare for my visit to you of circumstances to arrange it. I do not wish any failure of mine to disappoint anyone, I do wish that were to make haste about its business.

I have just done several questions that I am anxious to have answered, please take them in their order and answer in the same way, it will save as much valuable paper. Have received a magazine, she did not read it, but was inclined to think that it was not what she wanted. Much obliged to you for it however.

God night, yours.

Augusta

Monday. Dressing for breakfast and have slept to finish this letter. All will after a good night's rest. How is your own health? Tell me particularly, and what you like. I am very sorry. I can't make you get up for breakfast. You know how I would all welcome with delight if you would. Goodbye once more. Augusta.