Dayton, Aug. 4th, 1861

Dear Husband,

After many trials and disappointments, I have at length got your letter. Uncle John looked last night, Father went twice this morning without success. Willie Bostick finally brought it from Mr. Cram's box.

By the boy that gentlemen left suddenly for Washington the Friday, so that all hope of having him for company is at an end, and I am very sorry for I dreaded the journey exceedingly. You seem restless for all of us to come, but may be better; so you may make your arrangements accordingly without further objection on my part; I had supposed my plan the most economical and felt that [of] household care Besides; but if your way is best and we can have all with us, I must give up my idea of being relieved from housekeeping.

What must be done with those letters in your closet? — I have been thinking all day about putting them away in part of the house, and sorting the other, and coming into one. I do not know whether she would like it, but it might be a good thing for her, and for us also. Don't forget to tell me what you think of this. I don't want to keep house alone when I return, and could have the first room and let all the children have the little one. Perhaps I cannot think of it all. I will try for the children are both well, and I will not till they are well, to finish.

Coming — The boys returned from Lake, and the children are all in bed. — All are well out there and a little natural baby will not be found there. Elliott.

Ed. Brent is flourishing; I heard that the shock his headcut, shock and good behavior.

His whiskers turned into a point.

My dear Husband, I beg of you now, and I know. I cannot, that you will not allow your upper lip to be ruined with hair while I can see you; it is no less a sin to say this very least of it; and I do fear the trials I once had from that cause will not be removed.
Is there furniture for a girl room? Must I bring my case? I suppose a sewing machine is not of the question, but I shall miss it more than anything in the house.

(Please, yester' (letter) says Mrs. Hubert.)

We have six baskets. I will bring them, their furniture, clothes, and the young ladies' clothes, and all the hats, caps, and shoes. Although they were better ones and quite suited, they were not better ones and are rather shabby.

My preparations have been going on steadily, but as I was unable to get so much assistance as I expected, there is still much unfinished.

Mr. Craighead did not call till last evening. For which, I delivered a short address and he apologized. The wife was with him and they stayed about half an hour. He says that he forgets to put your letter in the office till the next day, as that it came the day after he did. His wife called him a wicked creature for the same, and he was exceedingly sorry.

I have been expecting to go out to see all winter, but have been prevented by the snow.

This far; that has ceased, however, and we shall probably go soon. Dining and Mrs. Howard came in yesterday. The former looks well, and is enjoying home exceedingly. Col. McCook is dictating there, and is pronounced splendid by all. He says that he had never made a speech in his life and didn't know how to; that he had lost these tags under his charge and took the best care of them he could, and that was the end thereof.

They seem to have met with a warm reception, and all the reports of correspondence an entirely unfounded by the reports. I have cut out some of the letters of them which I will try to remember for you. Schunk made his appearance in last Sunday by a 'larking accout.' He was not expected. I believe he and his grandson created a little sensation. It is said that there is a probability of his being placed under examining. But I suppose it will be off for a
I don't believe you ever realized how much I suffered at that time. By the way, dear, shall I bring the flesh brushes along? Is there a coal plot at the house and are these iron (waffle iron) then are of course unnecessary unless you wish them. How big a coal can I send and how heavy may it be? I have not yet spoken to Lieutenant and will not unless I hear of your confirmation. I will may send you home and then what a quantity of unnecessary planning we will have done!

Hunter O'Brien is sick at Janesville and his mother and father have gone to nurse him. They think he is doing well however. Zerina and Jack Shields speak well of him, the latter says he was very superior to his own Captain.

Howard is driving out now, but looks weak and pale. Mrs. Brady and Eliza are doing pretty well. Mr. Brady had been unfortunate and lost his trunk and, I suspect, is very home-sick.
sick. You would have taken Mary out to Joe Crane's, and she has had a narrow escape for two of the drunken girls are out there, and the General and they are going this week. You will have a delightful time, I imagine.

Well, dear One, I could talk if you were here. Yet, my poor does not seem very fat. As for myself, I shall be obliged to take them on my company takes, and will let you know as soon as I do myself.

you seem to be having rather a folly time; I did not suppose officers could do as in war times.

This something sort of writing must be silly. I try to find out all the questions I have asked and answer them. Anticipate anything I might lack. Have office things since Simpson and pay the rent.

Good night dear Luther, I cannot write any longer.

Monday, March—Nothing to add this morning. All in social health.

Goodbye.

Augusta