Dear Husband,

Your letter came this morning, greatly to my disappointment. You surely are not going to put me off with one letter a week! For Frank broke out with the measles last Thursday; the rash is now fading away, and he has done well thus far, but the doctor says he must be carefully watched for two or even three weeks yet. As he is liable to take cold and catch a chill, the most dangerous time is still to come. He must have been exposed, at the time I suppose, as he seemed unusually quiet all the way out and seemed furrin' last Tuesday. The other children are still coughing and I think will probably break out.
some time this week. I'll be quite anxious to know about our six children as four of them are here the day Frank finds out. Eddy says he wants to get through with it before he is old enough to volunteer! That he wanted me to tell you to send him the prettiest thing you could find for Christmas. I told him you could not send anything but I would ask you for a little money to get something with, as he fished on a dollar. — Nelly has divided the house into "quarters"; the bottom is Nelly's the dining-room Mary's; the parlor Frank's mother's and the end room, nursery; as he said, (as he laid in bed) "if this was the Tint, Cape could be in this room." He is constantly asking different members of the family that they are not "commanding officers," and was not at all pleased when I told him that Grandpa and Grandma were the commanding officers in this house.

Robert C. has twice mentioned to me his desire for you to edit the Dayton papers and finally told me to tell you what he said. I tell you as I promised him, but I cannot say that I exactly fancy the idea of editor's bread and political campaigns, much as I would delight in hearing you once more in the dear little house that was once our home. It made me feel as the other day when Mother and I went over it. Everything seemed to look better than ever before. Frank says tell you that he has not been at the old house yet. Nor won't be very soon, for boy, if I am very amsure to avoid any expense.

I gave $16.00 to Uncle John for the insurance; paid Mary over $8.00 which I owed her; have bought new underclothes and night clothes for Frank and Nelly and when I pay for Frank's new suit will have but two or three dollars left.
I am much stronger than I was and feel better in consequence, for everyone notices this. I am, but brother thinks I have already begun to improve. I hope I shall continue to do so, for I felt nearly despair and almost felt that I should die if something was not done to help me immediately.

The change in my condition for which we both hoped, I fear will not come, but I shall try to bear it cheerfully, my great trouble arises from the thought of the many speedy separations which must come.

I cannot help feeling this deeply and it sadly mars the pleasant anticipations that otherwise might arise. I depend, perhaps too much upon you for every happiness in life. It is so very sweet to lean on one who loves and is dearly loved in return. May God's Blessing follow and rest upon us. Dear Mr. Augustus, love and kisses from all of you.
days far in the future? Oh! if the country was safely through this terrible struggle, how much more hopeful we would all feel!

Our Aunt Mary seems still to watch the war with a sad interest; she says if slavery is done away, she shall feel as if all had not been useless. She writes a day or two once to give notice of the birth of a fine boy at Hazlett; we doubt they are much pleased, as they now have a son and daughter.

You need to say that Mother could not send any long letters, I always thought you might be punished for that speech as now, and dearling, I won't write anymore tonight.

Good night.

Inquire

I am provoked to think I have to break my word, but I had forgotten my promise to you, to ask that

The circular piece of clay inside the pipe was meant for, alas, I want to tell you to direct my letters to Father's care or I may have trouble in getting them.

Thursday morning — Mary has just gone to Uncle John's to ask your question. For Frank has been sick all night, the Doctor says it is inflammatory with his prescribed new medicine. Today, I hope with care to have him well in two or three days.

Kitty is singing away, in the room near me. This morning Mother told him to let her bathe him as she did Elliott or Rose, when she was wiping his feet she laid him down on her lap, which did not suit his dignity. To that she said you do her? She asked with such an odd mixture of surprise and displeasure that we are much