Dear Luther,

I don't get a letter from you yesterday but I expected it two or three days sooner; I believe you are trying to get me home by writing as quickly as possible, and you may just stop being soon as quickly as possible. I hope I am getting better, but I do wish a decided change could make its appearance; I should feel independent then.

Rob says tell you "were in Dayton" and Frank says tell Papa and Emma that he sends his love. — Rob said "goes" when I told him Emma's message. He is fighting his cold and may get me, and assuring me that she is not the common cold. — I did not write till the last day after my arrival, as I was so sick, and had a great many calls. — Please look on the upper shelf of the closet and see if Mary's Charcoal is there.

You must get up with one shot this time as Mother insists upon my taking another with this afternoon. Remembeous to Emma and do take care of yourself dearst, and let me know just how you

Dayton & Dec. 3rd

1862

Dear Luther,

you will receive my letter today, no doubt, telling of Frank's illness, and will be anxious to know more about him and the other children. I have recovered with the exception of a cough. I slept through the whole of last night.

The other children have not yet taken the measles; I shall look till next week, and then give up their having it altogether. I could rather they would have it now, however, and think it probable they will. — Did is trying to get her children's pictures before they are taken sick; now if they are not sick at all, the sight will do some good, I think.
I don't like the idea of that front matutial at all, especially if it is to be a long one. Let me know what you think of it as soon as you first see it. Also about the headquarters of the regiment; I am afraid that it will send you into the field immediately, especially as you are more likely to obey orders than any other persons we know of. Don't keep anything from me; I am not worrying, but I want to know. Robert came from Wellington, sent him word that you were missing to be blown up, and he said he would come down and be here tomorrow, so Peter told me today.

By the way, if I am here at Christmas, what shall I do about "the sister" children? The money goes as fast, and I feel the need of dress more here than I did in the West, at least of outside going. I think we cannot get for more when the little ones, but it shall be as you choose. I ask to leave your wishes. Mrs. B. sends me something every taking day; I should like to give to her, but I am afraid of offending others. Tell me what to do.

Just before dark last evening, Mary and I ran over in a sleigh to return Mr. Phillips's call, and while we sat talking, unusually pleasantly, we came to a dinner party on us. Fox Ford, his wife, Mrs. Edmunds and Judge Haynes, and how many more I don't know as we took leave as soon as we decently could. Mrs. Phillips accompanied us to the door, and in answer to Mary's remark that she was sorry Kate was sick, said Kate was not very well, that they were having a dinner party and she did not mean to make her appearance. The great door between the invitees and the rest, I think we cannot, yet for more.