

minutes and about if he and Rob, couldn't go a little way on the  
cars to dinner. - W. Cincinnati  
No. 1000. - All is by  
ing to write a letter for  
your Birthday  
perhaps however at  
intended it for a  
surprise.  
Love and kisses  
from all to you  
Annex. Write  
often, I have no  
objection to being  
surprised frequently  
Goodbye  
Auguste

Dayton O. Sept. 6th.  
1863

Dear Husband,

The children's party  
came off yesterday, but Sells' picnic is  
still to come.

For a wonder all  
went off harmoniously; the boys did  
not disgrace themselves nor their Mother

The only thing I heard, was that  
Robby had taken some candy before  
the table was set! He said that  
Elliott had some, so he wanted some  
too.

We are all half sick, Mother is  
out of bed but feels badly, Betty  
has a cold and Sells and I have also.  
I get up in the morning with face-  
ache, which, however passes off after  
breakfast. - Of course Baby does not

feel very well when I am complaining.

Kate Brady took dinner with us yesterday; she said her Mother was no better. Maria Corwin said the same.

She only sits up in bed now.

If I can leave Mary this afternoon I will try to see her myself and report to you.

I have not been inside of Eliza's house since my return from Fort Hamilton, all my calls having been made at the door. I hope to go soon however.

Uncle John has been in this morning; he says they expect to clear Brown entirely, and prove that he acted in self defense. When the case first began he felt that they had but little standing ground, but the developments are very encouraging.

Mary has just returned from church. She says it was announced that

(I made a mistake, it was Infant-baptism this afternoon and sacrament afterwards at Mr. Brady's.)

The sacrament would be administered this afternoon and immediately after church the session would go to Mr. Brady and administer it to sister!

Mr. Speer spoke of her long illness, and said it was not probable that she would be with them at another communion season.

I wish it was possible for you to be here. I don't think she expects it at all, but when I said, cheerfully "maybe a sight of Luther would do you good, I wish he could be here" she said "Indeed it would".

I will not go down till I think the meeting is over, perhaps not at all today; They have not sent me word and I do not wish to go there when I cannot command my feelings.

I am very nervous and excitable and to see them all so distressed will entirely unnerve me, and I can

do no good. — I will write as often  
as I can, and keep you advised  
as to her condition.

Afternoon. — I concluded to send a note  
to Eliza by Sella, and enclose her answer.

Sella very gravely told me that Grandfather  
was there; Eliza told her to tell me so!

Did you see how terribly David Harris had  
ended his life? If not I will tell you.

He fell through the ~~trap~~ door three or four  
stories! He lived several hours, and was  
conscious till within a few minutes of his  
death. He had just returned from the West  
when he left his wife. His body lies at his  
Father's awaiting her return.

Uncle knows nothing about horses, and I  
have not seen Robert. Do be careful in  
your riding; you ought to have been practicing  
more; — There is nothing more that I can  
think of that will interest you, and I  
don't feel much like writing, my head  
is not clear enough. — Frank came up this

Dear Augusta

Sister is certainly more comfortable today than she has been since she was taken sick. We cannot tell yet, whether there is a permanent change for the better. She has thought from the first that she would not recover, perhaps that is the reason that she wished to have the sacrament administered today. She did not say so to me, you know it has been a long time since she has been able to attend at the communion seasons, <sup>perhaps</sup> she felt that in any event it would not be out of place. Do not feel badly because you cannot be with her she has every attention, she knows your situation & will not think hard of you if you do not come.

This is my forty fifth birthday  
Yours Sister Chas

Mr. Conroy is with us

Evening — I thought I would not go to see sister, but Lib and Mother gathered some very sweet flowers for her; and when I had arranged them I thought I would like to give them to her while they were fresh, so I went down. They were all quiet; Maest was rubbing her Mother's limbs very gently, and seemed so kind that I admired her more than ever. Mary was doing her part, attending to visitors.

Sister said, tell you her condition, said too, that there were two Luthers she would be very glad to see.

She does not know that Luther has been sent for, so I said, that I felt as if he would be here soon, he had been talking of it so long; and perhaps you too might. "Yes perhaps so, I shall hardly see him again if he don't."

Still as I said, she don't appear to expect you can come; and you must not trouble yourself on her account if you cannot ~~come~~.

Goodnight — Dearest, A.