Another blunder in the shape of a letter [date illegible] came this morning. I must say 'thank you for everything,' or else you'll say, then she is spoiled and takes everyone as a matter of course. I am very anxious to see what changes are in store for the Potomac Army. I should be glad to have your rank higher, as I doubt not it would be a gratification to you. Nevertheless I think I would be willing to have you leave before you could be fermented. Why did you recall in particular an officer? I understand some don't like. The spirit and the one dearest! You are not naturally inclined that way I know, but this thing seems
to me to be an excellent plan to learn painting and sculpture. Don't let it dispirit you with the doubt of other, and that way of life... I think you are right to send them letters; I am at least here no neglect to reform yourself... Life in that little place has no charm for my imagination; I fear you would think it necessary to visit too much for the good of our little family, besides diminishing funds by increased expenses. The more children I have, the greater is my anxiety to interest them in servants; I could rather go out of society than sit by that must be done. Besides, society seems little worth the pains that must be spent for it. How come to prepare for it, as usual, to be in it, as a general thing, and carry body with asking head among days afterwards... Isn't that a "wearing" subject at all! Our four little ones are now asleep, and I wrote a few lines to you just before going to

Doctor Kelly's chills looked rather too near... It isn't done, and I gave him advice according to the doctor's directions. He seemed inclined to comply cough lately, and I got the proper remedies, so that little may not be troubled late at night for me, and the expense it avoided also. Since I saw how well the medicines always act when the doctor gives them I think I shall not to spend it administer them myself, although a bad attack might convince me.

Little Bess asks how this afternoon for the first time since she was taken sick. The doctor came in while I was there yesterday, examined her throat, the larynx has so perfectly delighted, saying that for the first time all looked right, very pretty of the membrane had disappeared. Than just been in Mary's room to see if there was any news to write you. I then was


reading Bayard Taylor's novel "Mary" she is quite unusual today. They made of them knew of any news, let both men and love. Have you read "Harriette Worth"? The others don't like it at all, then not yet read it, but mean to.

I was told this evening that Ben Sumner is to marry a daughter of Dick Parfettelso.

The are expecting Mark Hill to Lea tomorrow. Miss Harrison was here last Friday. The little Lerner [how do I spell it?] was married the summer before we came. They have had two children and buried two last winter or another buried from before last, with scarlet fever.

Henry Clute has left the Army and he and Jack have taken his mother's house, leaving the rest of the family; rather a heavy undertaking for Frank, but she is fond of housekeeping and since she joined the church she is a great favorite with the lady lady.

Mary highly dined has taken the little house in Mrs. Roths yard, and great housekeeping next month.
If you see that Mr. Mikes again, see whether he has that warm colored fabric, or whether he knows the name of it. Elizablute says she can find nothing of the kind in the catalogue. Remember it is pink, not scarlet.