

and of time presents a letter one day and, so with their  
disappoint you  
I'll send it, as  
it is.  
I wish you  
to remember  
that Mr. Collier  
has shown  
himself very  
kind indeed  
about you.  
Love and Greetings  
This  
August 11

Dayton O. April 5th.  
1864

Dear Husband,

I am nearly overwhelmed with kindnesses, on this very thirty-first birthday! Mother made me a very handsome "Twilight" (an evening head covering) Mary supplied me with six varieties of ~~Viburnas~~ ~~from my garden~~, and from Lib and Henrietta I have a dozen pots of choice flowers for my front yard.

Sarah and Mary brought me a large pot of wild flowers; Eddy made me a pair of cedar knitting needles, and Bessie sent me in her cradle for Baby, which promises to be a great comfort, as the little one has gone to sleep easily in it and saved me much labor.

Betty has been working diligently over a very pretty toilet-cushion which now adorns my bureau. Last, but not least

are my own little children's contributions  
First the washrag, which was completed  
to the great joy of both Bella and her  
mother. Robby and Frank had each a small  
glass ball, one silver the other gold kind  
which Mr. Phillips handed them last Sun-  
day, and Sam Darst persuaded them to  
break little holes into, they are still pretty  
however, and they insisted upon my ac-  
cepting them. They also had some candle-  
lighters. — Now a letter from you, dearest  
would complete my day very delightfully.

Evening — The letter did not come, but  
it will tomorrow, no doubt.

We have company to night, — Uncle John's  
young people took Tea with us in company with  
Edward Affleck and his friend, who came last  
evening unexpectedly. — Aunt Mary and her  
daughter Mary are in Delaware, and will be  
here in a few days.

I sent you a paper this morning with  
our glorious election news in it, where with

to make your heart glad.

Yesterday I baked <sup>you</sup> a jelly cake and some  
small cakes; the first good I believe, the  
latter light but not to my taste. They  
made but a small box full, but I did  
not like to burden Robert with more.  
Bella and the boys also put in small  
tokens of love, and will look anxiously  
for the letter that shall tell of their  
safe arrival.

I told you that Uncle John had written  
to Mr. Collin; he did not receive the letter  
at Columbus, but it followed him home,  
and meeting Father soon after its receipt  
Mr. C. said he should take great pleasure  
in writing for you. This evening he came  
over to see whether we knew to whom  
you wished letters written. As he knows  
Mr. Stanton, and letters have already been  
written to Mr. Chase, we came to the con-  
clusion that Mr. S. would be the one.  
By the way R. has received an answer

from Mr. C. which means just nothing  
in my opinion. Robert said it was the  
only answer he had received to his summer  
letters. Then he laughed and said he forgot  
to write to you. — I don't suppose he went  
today, as he said Eliza said she could not  
get them ready till tomorrow.

Uncle John has not collected any money  
yet, and I suppose we will have to wait  
till the election excitement is over.

I must go downstairs a little while now,  
as the young men will leave at midnight.  
Wednesday Morning. Uncle John persuaded  
Edward to remain over night and he, his  
friend, Mary and Henrietta are all taking  
breakfast with him this morning.

For fear my <sup>last</sup> letter does not reach you  
I'll repeat, that you may direct <sup>communication</sup> to Robert ~~there~~,  
or send for your box to ~~the~~ care of Perry Walker  
Indian Office.

This letter has been written with so many  
interruptions that it is unfit to be seen, but