Dayton Ohio, April 27th, 1864

Dear Luther,

Since receiving your letter of the 24th, Father went to see Mr. Adaie. He was not at home; but came over on hearing of Father's arrival. He has very kindly promised to write two letters, one to Mr. Clayton, enclosed in, one to Mr. Chase, this comes in.

They decided upon six professors to sendings one to you, as your movements are uncertain. Uncle John said nothing sooner, or anything had ever said a word to them, but that he meant to say something to the letter this very evening. This is all I can say so I'll try to press on my work and let the future take care of itself, wish you success, you preach to me on all occasions. The money (excepting the $20 which is safe) does not appear. Robert I think has not returned, so I may be able to help you yet, and also deal the flagell.
April 29th/64

All the news here, as I am not concerned in that affair that I know of, still to say there have been, for it is said that now forgies are constantly making their appearance. I think there must be a gang which he is connected, either dishonestly or as a debar, I fear the former is the true connection. The town is all afeared with the call for the National Guards. There is a convening from loss of hands and clinkers every, but I have as yet heard of no groaning. Lieu. Ezra B. Butterfield, and has asked for Albert Gardner in his place, but I don't know whether he can be spared from home or not. Hope Ernie Christian can find a clerkship and do he can fill in the coming three months, for he needs it badly. I'll send you word.

Luther was planting something, but it's a failure today, and look the boys with him to the Hill, I went out with Harriet and spent a very pleasant afternoon with her in their garden. I had little to write to you as I sent a letter today, but wished to tell you what Luther had done, and let you see that
we are under the influence of your wishes. — The roses and vines have not come. — I found all our grapevines were killed, but on examination today, we see that the half on the south of the house is not, so the net may not be used. We are at work still on the front yard and hope it will look nicely, if you can visit us this summer.

I thank you for preparing the envelopes that you may improve any opportunity to write to me. These weeks only may be the most precious, letter I shall ever receive from you. In the coming in the days
of trial that await us. I dare not think of them beforehand. God give us all great strength to endure.

Could I know now that you could escape safely, I would be glad to have you in a victorious struggle, but the uncertainty is torture. Howard seems to be in the midst of alarms too, so our eyes are kept closely watching you both.

This is a very short letter truly, but will have to go as it is. Living knows what to do with it and they can write. Thursday.

August