A. L. May 8th

Dear One,

With all the honors of the terrible battle in view, how can I write? Yet the old habit is fixed upon me and it would not seem like Sunday if I did not write to you!

I will hope that all is well with you, yet the thought that you may be wounded, dying or even dead, comes over me at times and makes me sick with terror! We may hear of a great victory at any moment, but if the safety of friends we cannot know till long after, so that our patriotic rejoicings are stilled by our apprehensions for our loved ones.

I am almost constrained not to write still I know that you are safe.
but should you return from little away
and ever thinking of home, and see letters
wanting you to unite your anxious language
to home from us, it would be, as you have
said, a keen disappointment.

Of my efforts are yours, remember the
acceptance and excitement and which I
writ.

Your letter of the 1st inst. came last morn-
ing, you seemed cheerful and well;
but you constantly did not expect to be
engaged in pieces, but the 10th

I trust the suddenness of the attack
may be in our favor, I certainly felt
more hopeful as to the nature of the time
than ever before, though fear for
you will be suprema, which to it
may be.

Uncle John told me to tell you that
he has confirmed John Grant and

Shumway, who was born on the day that
you are said to have crossed the Rapidan.

in salt and a half quire on these
great names, the idea is peculiarly
undeveloped!

The heat of summer came upon us
suddenly, and we are setting all
open doors and windows. Dear little
Mary has become acquainted with out
of-door life, and is apologetic for staying
indoors. Her color is good and she
looks quite well, but she is going to
be a restless little soul to manage.

However, by the aid of such I make
here take care in two good maps every
day. The sight of the bitches goes
to her jumping and barking, and
much often waits till I go downstairs
in the evening, for the sake of follow-
ing and seeing her full of fun and excite-
ment.

Our community has, or is about to
suffer a great loss! Holy Moses has
sold his farm and is going to Canada!
Our paper announces the fact very quietly and
adds that several of his friends have
also determined to leave for the same
destination! I have not heard who they are.
Robert called on Friday to tell me about
the payroll which he had not yet cashed
but said he was going to Cincinnati
on Tuesday. He means to give it to
me entirely, as he said. Luther returned
his $15, saying he would settle with you
sometime. He said the saddle bags were
paid for and should stand also.
Eliza was here yesterday. She is going
with Robert on Tuesday. They seem to feel
that they pay too little attention to you
and yours, and are always apologizing.
I said yesterday that she felt sorry that
she had never written to you, but perhaps
you know how it was with her.
Robert has bought his share of the building for
$2300. Mr. Brady said he had no
the ready money and would not change his pay