full of anxiety for you and Howard.
Another Sunday I was sure would not
pass without tidings, but here it is
and yet there is nothing. Neither can
I expect anything for some time; we
now I so think of such fighting,
beautiful in its gaieties and long dur-
tion! I long for the end, the glorious end
of near, and that you and Howard will
rejoin with us at that blessed momen-
take, past rejoicing will be recalled.

You are both engaged in the most
fruitful of all the campaigns, if you
survive it, you will always feel proud
of it, and so will I, but now the priz-
sinks into insignificance, while you are so surrounded with danger.

I started to Mr. B. to see whether they had heard a letter from these past at least coming to me if I had any news to send. Nothing for me, but I concluded to go on down. Both of your letters are very encouraging, and they are all kind and attention to me; I shall feel rather neglected at one time, but suppose they could not very well help it. Robert and Eliza included not to go away next week on account of the battle. Robert goes to Waterloo tomorrow.

There are a great many kind inquiries also made both for you and me by different person. Father said I felt better when he asked whether you have been heard from. He came back just gone back. He said letters were going on their expedition but said that when she thought of me she felt that she ought not to say any more. This arm is worked and seems entirely free from pain, although he has the war of it.

I was asked yesterday to go out home with him on Sunday; she thought she ought not to go because she had "done nothing this week." He said rather that he and didn't expect to tell this contest was decided. It is as all our hopes, and no wonder, for the war is of momentous interest to all, to those who have done one in it, to her family especially. On account of all our troops being there actual looked and said and then sleeping soundly it was I think the evening before Horlick made his brilliant assault on the rear of the enemy. Have you been eating anything there? Or have you too easy a time? More than that I will not believe, though the fear sometimes falls heavily and dangerously
me. — But the letter will not cheer you much, neither do I know of anything very interesting to send you. The papers are full of the war news, so I have sent none today before I mailed it to the War.

I brought home with me, that miniature of you taken when you were about 21, and mean to tell Mrs. Brady that she must never give it to any one but me, for if I mistake not, Frank will resemble it closely.

The General Assembly meets here this week very much to the disgust of many of Mr. Speed's church members, because she have large houses will entertain none of the preachers; the husband won't have them. — I had a letter from Mary Van Dusen this week; she had heard from an office that you were a Brigade General, and sent her congratulations to you, said she had written you to reach that station before your return and was glad you had taken her advice. I suppose she would say "that is just like Mr. Brown" if
Monday morning 7 o'clock -
Augusta left her letter unsealed - I called
at her room found her dead and sleeping
the children - all well - And all of us anxious
to learn your fate - You have seem to have
been in many terrible conflict - God grant
to you may return us safely - Wife is quite
unwell but up and busy as usual.

J. D.