Dear Augusta,

I have just received your last letter this evening, containing the long looked for pictures. We all, with the exception of Howard Belton and Libby (the rest not having seen them), think them very good. I don't see what family you can find with yours and I thank you little Walter adds greatly to the picture.

Nothing could be better than telling a story. The older married gentleman has grown so fast that I hardly thought it could be the same from little Frank that kept turning that Fulcrum.

We take Uncle John's picture, but don't think it equal to yours, at least he said he gave us was rather indistinct about...
The hands. Mr. Beedle has made several attempts to take a good picture of Howard and to see his field. He expects to make some changes in the lights in his room, and then Howard will try again. So are both ladies. Your letter and picture have almost made one forget our good news.

Yesterday morning, Father went to Raleigh about 10 o'clock after the last batch of the letters. Mr. Howard arrived, saying that Father was selected. The day before a circular came to come at immediately. We were our friends felt a little doubt as to this selection but me at home, and I think Father got a feel from what the鹄

We have been in a great state of excitement ever since the fighting began at the Fort. Today, the weather generally twice a day to Howard remained sometimes at Telegraph Office until 12 o'clock at night—Sunday night after church I ran off to the Office leaving me to come with Mother (with the help of the six sister-there). In a few minutes he returned with the news that the Fort was taken. Of course we were all excitement and excited to know what famous person we had captured at 12 o'clock. Howard returned to the office, and remained there until midnight. When he returned in town it was only the upper redoubt that had been taken and I read in the news that much fear was felt for the result. But Monday morning all came right—such bruises and confusion. One man met heard air Taylor for many a day. Every person looked.
Dear Augustus. Mary says her eyes have given out. So I will just say how glad I am to see you all tonight, and I seem almost like seeing you, Little Face. So fly, Miss. I was astonished the last I was well. We'll rediscover the effects of kindness. If you were not satisfied with anything, you may be satisfied with that. I looked at the clock for the most interesting pictures, and I then lost part of a day. I hope you sent one which is full of interest. Tell me if you are not satisfied with my readings. Your letters have come at the right time, and the longest three months before. That two weeks nothing more yet. General Washington came here and said that the meeting with Alix, while all the rest are conscious, was telegraphed by you. And to whom it may be known. Whether it came to any conclusion and what it was, if they still live, I do not know. I know Mr. B. is dead. So is Mr. B. and Mr. D. He is too. They sur- rain him against Schenck, and some others, told them they should not speak against him in his presence. It was reported, and more. The Press believed they were to be removed the evening he came, but they were not. We have never mentioned the subject to the family and do not know here. Her friend about it.

The meeting at Fort Donelson, for some of his men, so he is fortifying on new causes. Perhaps he will take him yet. Mary says she goes as is the case. Going to all those places.
read about them, Dr. Thomas and Mrs. Thigpen were both there.

(From Dr. De Pal) Mrs. I. was highly delighted. Allen James was here. Esther and Lida Howard first arrived of Ama. She looked very pretty, and sang very well. There is a large orange antique chest (Mrs. DelGraff) and black seal embraces, white heel & crown, and diamonds (also Mrs. De Pal)

Uncle I. was very proud of her, and had a right to be. For she appeared well and sang pretty.

Mr. and family spent the day here yesterday. She and the children are pretty sweet. Elliott is a fine boy, also intended to write to you Tuesday, but was prevented by company coming out. Joe Crox I believe was there; he and the boys left last Sunday night.

Fielding and Lizzie reached home last week. Lizzie is tired and sick of living at Aunt Pleasant. I believe she was about a month. Nothing but salt fish and bread at times. Sometimes a few oysters. Great Duffie comes generally.

Mother sent yesterday Corn 30 Luthe.

Brast was here yesterday. The more to you Saturday, she wants one of your photographs.

Uncle J. seemed much pleased at Bottie's recognition of the fact.

Well I believe I have told you all the news. So I will stop and let another finish the rest.

Thus дела, Frankly and Bottie and tell them I think from the way their pictures look that they must be pretty good children. Tell them to be careful about making faces. This glasses at first as it is dangerous.

Jemima Luther has visited the Ashtec. It was a very interesting account that she wrote. So try and go there and don't fail to visit the