

Dayton Nov 10th 1861.

My dear little Sella

Mamma

I have set apart this sweet Sunday morning to write to you, and try to tell you how much I love you and your dear little brothers, now this is not easy to do, for I love you so much that I cannot find words to express myself clearly to you, you must understand it is a great deal, as I used to say when I was a little girl "a hundred bushels"

I am glad you are going to Sunday school, and hope you will learn to be a very good child, and be kind, Oh how kind to little brothers, and Papa & Mamma. Nothing makes a little girl so sweet as kindness in her behaviour to her friends and the way to do this easily, is, to be really good and kind, then you will not have to only seem, I was pleased to hear of your fish, cannot you get up a little aquarium? I wish you had my fern case, Or rather, that I had you and the fish and Mamma and all here give love and kisses to little Brothers and accept much for yourself from
Grandmamma

Dear Auguste I intended to write during the week, but on reflection thought I would only write on Sunday's, unless something more than ordinary happens. Then I will receive a letter on Wednesday, and ^{then} if she writes on Sunday too, will ~~write~~ so that I will get mine on Wednesday following.

We are in usual health, but I fear there is ~~confusing~~ ^{confusing} thyself too much to work in doors, Do try to go out every day and walk either with or without an object, I am much better since I exercise more in the open air, and send Tell Frank, Grandmother is glad he helps Ma and she hopes he is going to be a very good boy and give him a kiss and Robie too;

Mary says if she gets the Democrat winter book, and has done with it, send it to her, or any pattern she may think ~~desirable~~ ^{desirable}. If the cost is trifling, get it for her anyhow. We got Louisa Earnshaws letters, I have not seen her sisters lately, but they were well some days ago. I am much obliged to Luther for the interest he takes in Howard, We hope to get the place of Secretary to the Board of Public Works, for him, "He would like the Army much better, but has promised to take that if we can get it." The board meet the 13th of this month when

we will know, If he does not get it, I have very little hope of keeping out of the Army. I hope in case he does go in there may be no danger of being in the ranks as a common soldier, all is distasteful to me but that I feel would be more than I could well bear. Sam Davies is promoted to McCooks staff, We have no news of the great expectation, no news from western Virginia, and Fremont is superseded, Rather gloomy I think, John says he has written to Luther, What has he determined to do about recruiting?

We have not sold yet, I hear Fings and ^{Ag} Timmy talk of buying if the sale of the old Cooper lot falls through which it is likely to do on some account or other. Perhaps you had better not mention this, as it may result in nothing. Aunt Leb is easier, but does not sit up. Howard will write to Luther as soon as he learns the decision of the Board, All is dandy well at your two houses, but poor Foster is slow pay. When the repairs about the pumps are finished I will try to get some more money from him he has only paid me in all \$18.00, I have paid Saabon 175 for the picture, and will pay the gas bill, The 16, I have an hand is in gold, and state bank paper, and I paid

Foster would give me some notes which I would not like to keep, but with which I could pay the gas man, I will attend to it soon

I received a letter this morning from Cousin Sarah McMorris telling me of the Death of her Mother, my Aunt Mary'Brien, She died in Marsh last. Why Cousin Sarah delayed so long the information I do not know, She blames herself for it, and very kindly requests me to write to, and visit her. She says Aunt left a "trifling remembrance of her" to Joseph, Mary, John and myself, in the shape of \$100.00 to each, I do not know how much she left at her death, but it was very kind of her to remember us, and I assure thee I prize this small legacy highly, Peace to the dear old Aunt, She was an honest, straight^g forward woman, with great business talent and a kind heart, two things not always found together, She was the last of my dear Mother's family, I have no doubt they both rest in peace, They were both duty doing conscientious women and humble christians, May we be like them, Dear Augustus I cannot express my love for you all. As ever thy Mother S. H. Warren,