Dayton March 20th 1867

Dear Luther,

Don't be uneasy about my absence, they have not left me, nor do I think they will. Let yourself and our family know that the enclosed letter was written.

I got to thinking about this whole matter, and thought that I should be glad if you could write back.

I thought well I could not help writing myself, then I laughed and concluded to send it to you any how, you can have a good laugh about it, and then burn it if you please.

Yesterday's letters were read last night to my great comfort, you are just the dearest men in the world any how, and can write the best letters, there now, I defy the skill of common minds to produce any better.
These two boys of ours are having a
quarrel, and Kitty is scolding with
great energy. When I try to stop
him, he excitedly rushes to stop, but
when I insist, he comes to the point.

I opened a letter from Mr. McGraw
today, asking your opinion of his deliv-
ering a course of lectures here, about
the Falls &c. &c. I have answered him
for the present by telling him of your
absence, and promised your attention
to their matter on your return.

I am sure we must give you up for
this week, but indeed we must have
another letter to make it at all
endurable, at least I thought you
said you could stay.

Dear! dear! don't go away again.
Life is not very long and I can't bear
you hardly a minute; if I did not
believe in another life, I wouldn't
either. I wish away so hard as I can
and try not to get 'Lethargic', but
still I can't help it. All your faults
so don't complain of me.

There is Kitty, shaking his head at Frank
and telling him that is mean.
He has learned it from the others.
Eliza says that David was very
much out of patience because his
father expressed indifference on the
chances of getting an office or not.
He said it was the way he was
feeling he couldn't get one of course.
So take the gentlemen he must now
himself out of his sympathy and work
hard, or encounter this 's indigesta-
tion.

It is so easy to say it won't come
for Kitty is grumbling at me and
I must take him.

Goodbye, dear, dear Husband.
August 16.