Robby has been sent away so often because I was writing to Papa, what he always knew now what I was doing, just now he came to see me with Mamme, Papa? ge I answered, "Papa?" see the most entirely, so he had to run away and I could tell you. He is sweeter now than ever, if he is sleeping Franks just now, I have my hands full with them all three.

The oldest and the youngest are entirely to be tyants, and Frank cogs at every attempt of think’s to impose them.

Robby is gone again, with "tasha," keep, so he will have to try, I suspect, unless the rest of the cool box will afford him sufficient amusement. "Here is the bill!"

It was warm, come to make a call; he had gone now and I allowed Bella and Rhett to go too. Robby went to "tasha," so I am sitting very quietly by the living-room table finishing off. I have pretty much given up taking any walk, though I feel very much like it; I will give the sisters an opportunity to come and see me this time.

Dayton, O. March 25th, 1861

Dear Luther,

We are all dressed for Sunday, dinner is over, and now I want to talk to you on paper, to prevent any other way.

A comfortable way for you too, for you can take your afternoon nap and not be disturbed by my scuttering.

It is a beautiful day, just the kind for a walk, and depends upon it you could be tried for it if you were at home perhaps you may think yourself better of in Washington, but if you do, don’t make your ears wear when losing distance.

The little one still looks so pretty morning that I wish you could see him, Robby still coughs from his cold, but he seems well. I wish all our neighbors were as fortunate as we have been this far. The boys are catching Toller very anxiously, and wish it little help. I fear. The one attached with
Said that Howard took me out to
field since writing the above, and I
look over supper there.

Lib was not looking very well, but her
flowers were. The greenhouse has the
most delightful fresh, early smell, and
the flowers were blooming or promising
to bloom, splendidly.

Missie said a new unusual thing the
other day; she pulled some flowers, of one
or a great disturbance was made about it.
She came to the conclusion that she
ought to be taken to Market and be sold.
A little while afterward she came back
to her father and said, "Papa, suppose
you'd better not sell me, cause if you
get another little girl, she'll do the same
way."

There has come back, he says, because
you expect to write to-night, and that
Mrs. Davis sent her very best love to you.

Goodbye, dear husband, I hope this is
the last letter I shall have to write before seeing
you. Love and Kisses from all,
August.
we are fortifying ourselves against the "days", and preparing to return our dear one gladly.

It seems to me that to have you here again is my all-absorbing wish just now; so come darling, as quickly as possible.

Love letters, love letters! Well, I cannot write any other kind to you, and neither can you to me, so you need not say a word about it — I have been to langkat. It the other day, she happened in on the arrival of the one giving full account of marching &c. She was obliged to leave immediately so I gave her the letter to take home. She commenced reading before starting; you addressed me as "dear darling", she immediately turned round with "this is not the one this is one of the children". I assured her it was all right, so she laughingly went on saying it had not occurred to her that I was so little. In the afternoon, she returned the letter with a note beginning with "my little sister". She thought of the most intimate could have been as good as the advice which you gave it would have been very good"