I wish this expense could be avoided. But I cannot see how it can.
After all, it is some shrift about the
health of the children. It seems unjust to me to make them endure and will behave
I am nearly discouraged.
Kitty had not been well the last day or two, but I have attended to his diet, and with
the pains and apples, etc., it seems better tonight.
I will go to bed now and see this in the
morning. Good night. Beloved husband.

Monday Morning—Took back two cards, and sent in another letter. All will go
as usual. Good morning. My Dearest.

Dayton, July 14th, 1861

Dear Luther,

I write you a long letter.
I was at the post office on Saturday afternoon, and suppose you sent me in the letter I put shortly afterwards, that it will not go till tomorrow morning, for which I am sorry, as I always like to feel that there is one on its way to you. I was very glad to get your letter, but could not help feeling bad about the rum and whiskey. It
does seem to me a vulgar sort of hospitality, and from what you wrote about the temperance habits of the officers,
I had hoped that such things as whiskey and rum were quite out of date for you.
Why don’t you substitute something else? They cannot hurt and certainly are more

I cannot see why men insist on meeting each other by the quantity and quality of their liquors. One thing is certain,
Women don't take any such nonsense into account when choosing a husband, and they don't fancy that any one should show their friendship for their husbands on any such flattering grounds, bland to your own merits, dear. They are sufficient I am sure.

There is my lecture (had many and you disperse every sort of it) to the good and bad.

So much for us not writing especially they think our letters aren't they were not remained upon today. They say he is gone on expedition. All merrily, but other was quiet when I saw her.

Hope will be on the last part of the time. I say her a few minutes today. Mrs. Reynolds, Sister Brady, too - the Brady came from Kansas one of Thursday to the Wells Fargo. In there is another letter. Mrs. Delphina asked me to night how I liked your absence. Of course I like her but she has her husband and I would get accustomed to it. She declared, I would do it. She agreed that it was not the right way to bring up a family. Mrs. Delphina expressed