which George Bank, or the offended individual; but I don’t know whether he found it all or not, till we are on the morning. Agnes asked me out to take the will there this evening; and, as for the nails on the fence, they are never taken off; I found them hanging on them. I told her to bring them, some time ago, and today. I think was doing the same thing. The children all like you, and thank the Noyes that he was tired waiting for you.

Good night-Darling, I will finish in the morning. Thursday, June. Which books would you advise me to bring? I have heard of Mrs. Childs for one. 18th is grinding in bed, half awake and in need to go to sleep again. You came to see me yesterday, all men well at home. How do answer my questions full. Because I am anxious to get at my ride, and I need all the advice you can give me. Mother, your advice, is you are helping me all the car, and I will get away as soon as possible. My brother cannot be made till next week and the week after, so that I
it had, are you not able to be sent elsewhere to recruit? I hope not for I really want to go to you, although there are some things I dread very much about the undertaking. I say nothing about the matter to any one out of the family and not to the little ones in it, nor do I mention as yet, I am waiting to know some thing definite.

By the way, I asked you whether it would be necessary to bring a cover. If it is I have half a mind to ask Mr. Caton, as she knows Kelly and would do better with him all that account. I could write to without, of course if you think it possible. Tell me about this in your next. Then as to the cooking, could a girl do it in the fort or could we be obliged to hire it extra? Now don’t answer me by telling me to do as I think best for I know nothing of your way of living, whether the children can eat it cold or not, nor whether there will be any chance for us to go on any so

provisions out of the fort, either with or without the little ones. You must think the white matter over and tell me just what conclusion you come to in your own mind.

Charley McDaniel told me this evening that Robert had returned. I told Eliza that he would come as soon as Mr. Brady came. I don’t know what it all means.

Aunt Caroline is expected one tomorrow morning, her next will be what is still expected to go East in a few days. Aunt Ann Gardner is here now, but I have been unable to see her. Aunt has the horse. Aunt Lib continues much the same, sometimes quite well and excited, at other times quite and stupid. — I guess I forgot to send Caleb with this letter, I will try to remember it this time.

As to sending extracts from the journal they would be extracts of nothing, as a general thing, until from real talk of sending a newspaper through we