

my pen-holder that had been in-
separable companion for
three eventful years, has pass-
ed its days of usefulness & so
Lavinia decided as a mem-
ber of the Part, to write as
nobody has come into
service.

Once more adieu.

6-

Will well, well! God
send, near being you
letter. I was just stat-
ing to the S. Justice
is directed to
A. B. C. D.

Thanks to you, my sweet Friend, for your
promptness so unerringly on my part in reply-
ing to my last. It was truly soul-refreshing
to read so patriotic a letter - true disinter-
ested patriotism I call it - when one who has
made such a sacrifice as you have, utters
such sentiments heartily. I hear so much
of a different strain in the house, where there
are boys as able to shoulder the musket as
thousands who have gone, and females, ⁱⁿas
able for good circumstances to be left as ⁱⁿmost
persons, in fact, no longer dependent upon them,
and yet they will not say go. "I can laugh at
my enthusiasm, Lizzie" say you. "Oh!
Erasmus you do me injustice then. Did
not my last letter to you show that I

I don't find any satisfaction, writing
because of

all your longings to bear a part active, in
the great scenes now acting, to share
the hardships and alleviate the sufferings
of our noble brothers, your heart throbs in
unison with my own. I believe I am
in saying that I would gladly qualify
myself for such a mission of mercy, and
promptly go, could I be accepted. But alas
for my youthfulness and inexperience!
Can you read ^{a week or two since} in the daily Cleveland
Herald, an extract from a letter from a lady
in Boston, entitled - 'For a woman feel!'
There is moral sublimity for you. But
I know not you that the one-eyed son
of this household went over to Jamestown
and offered himself as a volunteer for the Regt
about going from this county and was rejected.
He really at times seems to have a longing to
go and I give him credit for more patriot-
ism than any other member of the family
possesses yet it seems to me he might go
in some capacity to aid and comfort the
poor sufferers. But let every man answer

his own conscience before God. I think
I must now go West as soon as possible
to carve out his own path to fame. I think
I see him on the pinnacle of the temple now.
Oscar has returned to college.

Oh what a cold headship I look out
upon this morning. The sun struggled with
to show the gladdening beams, but has en-
tirely withdrawn behind the gloomy screen.
I wonder if it retreated affrighted at the treason
and sin that stalks abroad, with such hideous
mien, through our land. Ah me as a nation
have been too long walking in the midnight
have been too ungrateful recipients of Heaven's
mercies. The clock strikes eight. Come
Emma and spend the day with me. I have
days of leisure. I had a passionate, especially on
churlish days. My morning promenade is
done and I have the day before me to rest
and visit. My room is a little more private
than when you saw it, as I have now had
a cane seat covering chair, and a quilt
stand since you were here and

Dear Mother & Sister
I have just finished
writing this letter
and I am
going out
calling this P.M. I must
hasten to my work.
Au revoir, Elise.

article of that kind adds to the cheerful-
ness of theoria, which you know. However
I have deserted it, to seek a little warmer
atmosphere, and am writing in the sitting-
room. I think I shall be compelled to leave
however and see a person coming. Astonish-
ing people cannot be so smart as I said
abruptly before breakfast! I am going to make
me a ^{trage} dress of a pretty mate-
rial as I have had lately. I will send you a
scraps because I like it so well. The skirt is fin-
ished, and is very handsome. I trimmed it
around the bottom with the same in the
newest style. It was work I assure you. I
felt today as though it would be pleasant
to work on domestic concerns, but tomorrow it
will be a ^{trage} I shall need it very much.
I shall if you have heard from my
sister about I sent letter to you. I am heart
pick all the tidings I rec'd last night from home
for coming the best; most of our quota of men
from India are in the ^{trage} now discovering to
have five hundred out of one regiment sick
before a month has passed, and some of them
at home already, pardoned prisoners!!

Pray Emma do not over fear that you will
write me too long a letter. I am never weary
with your writing.
If the sign comes out Mary and I are
going out calling this P.M. I must hasten to my work.
Au revoir, Elise.