

is swamped. I had about 100 men under my command. We arrived at the upper ford ferry just after dark. We found a small packet on this side the river which we endeavored to capture but only partially successful. The alarm however produced such consternation that the reserve, on the other bank was so frightened that they just got up and left without fight or ceremony - After prospecting I concluded to cross & get the boats which were on the other bank - After some search we found a "Dry out" as called and I with three men - all it would hold pulled across - We got 12 flat bottomed boats and took them down to the lower ferry (Shell Island) without any serious trouble - over - then a shot but no one hurt - I had quite an adventure that night which I will tell you sometime (I mean the night of the next day as we did not get to I - M - until about noon) - Gen Keywold's expressed himself highly gratified with my conduct of the expedition -

Tomorrow the Court Martial recommences. I will inform you of the duties of Judge Advocate by sending you - by and bye - the records of the Court -

Oh! I am glad - perfectly so! The night is all but "D" "K" & "G" - have gone out on a scout - off over the river to take some fish and see I am left behind - I never received such a slight in my life -

Here I smelt smoke along in camp and they off having a good time -

You are having a funny time are you? Your book must be a curiosity in its way - How did you come to get hold of it? Well it will do you no harm if you do not believe in it and you may even and then get a bit of truth out of it. I suppose the construction is well as the advantages of the "Safe" are plain - It is merely a cure for the acute organ - You may well expect even to know - from me at least - what it is - except by description - merely as a matter of curiosity - It is true that circumstances might occur which would induce me to care it - but I hope they never will - Should disease ever render you dangerous to you I should consider it but right and proper to try -

I do not now think I should under other circumstances - Just now an old Kingville native has come into my quarters - do you remember the big horse from which I used to drive so much? - Well this individual is the then owner of that horse General Jago - He is a prisoner here, having been a rebel soldier and a man a curd man - I - I rebel man - has allowed to go about the camp, but tomorrow will go to the prison to head quarters - He has been in here an hour or two and I have been giving him a good deal of such man as himself. You may be sure that I will say I have not been "running another" - I have been prepared to send to head quarters a statement

of his character as a man - in human to me - Of your
Remarks etc upon my information I am sure he
will not meet a very favorable reception - His wife
is at his residence at Shell Mound - I hold a court
near there tomorrow and intend to take dinner
with her - She is an old schoolmate of mine and
a very good hearted woman - I understood that
she has been opposed to his course from the begin-
ning - But to let traitors alone for
a time and return to our former theme - In regard
to what you wish me to remember - There is butly one item of
possible truth in what the Dr says about intercourse during nursing -
viz. "her system will be unable to withstand the waste of secretion &
the milk at the same time" It is a question how far even this is true -
From the secretions which are called forth by intercourse are of two kinds -
1st a secretion more or less abundant in different individuals -
which is mainly lubricating in its nature. This appears very early in the
process of coition - The glands from which it issues are situated all along
the vagina but more especially near the entrance - In fact it is probable
that many are located in the vulva (lips) of the vagina - It is of a thin
colorless and almost odorless character - slightly viscid and is intended
merely to prevent too great irritation of the delicate membrane lining the canal -
It is called forth merely by the mechanical act of coition - It makes no difference
whether emission takes place or not - The same fluid or very nearly the same is
secreted in less quantity by the male, and issues from the penis during coition - It
is very nearly allied to the seminal mucus secretion, and produces just about as
much or humation as a discharge of tears or a mouthful of salivum - The clafie pre-
vents only the deposition of semen in the womb and of course hinders the escape of
this fluid from the male organ - It therefore requires none on the part of the female -
It is a curious fact that this secretion is less abundant than usual in both of
sex - and probably will be until the glands have been exercised more - for they like all
other organs increase in activity when properly used - You have probably noticed
the effect of this when the act of coition has been of longer duration than usual
and also when you have been fondled and excited before it began - In such
cases you have perhaps noticed that the secretions produced were much
more delicate and gaudial in their exhibition - It adds very materially
to the pleasure of intercourse - The lack of this fluid is one cause of the reason
why coition is so much more pleasurable during the monthly period when
the menstrual discharge supplies its place - In some females this fluid
is so abundant as to flow forth when excited in considerable quantities -

in the male it sometimes issues in drops from the urethra
- The other is a white semi-opaque fluid which issues from glands near
the organ - and is employed to warm and in the production of the
It is the opinion of the best authorities that this is not secreted at all during
pregnancy and nursing - It may be however, but if it is
called forth by the male organ without the help of a certain amount
with the male the one secreted is almost just in direct proportion
You see therefore that the clafie is a true -
good to the propagation of semen - unless it is removed and I hope we shall
never have need the results against that an intercourse can not be continued
to the offspring from the male by means of the coition - This is not
absorbed by the female when pregnancy has been established - but
discharged through the vagina - If the fact you are aware of is
I recollect your speaking of the peculiar discharge which you had noticed
before - I recollect that you cannot affect the food of the child - The
is simply ridiculous - The "supra" as well as the "infra" glands
do not intervene during the period of pregnancy - I am of opinion that
it is highly beneficial during that period to stimulate the organs
of the female - This is shown by her increased desire for sexual intercourse -
This the human species differ greatly from animals in the quantity of
semen - a few seeds are sufficient to produce it - After the first four months the
chemical action is apt to increase the fluid - It is the act not the quantity
is important - The use of the clafie would not affect it half so much as the quality
of the seed - The truth is my dear that Dr Root is a bad man and the
"Medical Light House" a humbug - If you wish to get correct
and healthy ideas of yourself - as a woman, I guess you had
better wait till my return and I will get some reliable works and
read them with you and explain them to you - In fact I have much
just now to your reading and work if you will be useful and to
them - No man of any scientific reputation would write such a
thing which you quote - It is about as the oldest ground
not only as a matter of education - To your great benefit I will be
good but I can assure you it is bad - very - very - bad - The
purification of the semen at death is the common belief of the
There are undoubtedly principles underlying the plan of
generation which regulate the relative amount of the
may be a permanent in nature and in fact - but
The sufficiently defiled to be applied to
It is not the design of God that they should be

months ago which I never had very little if any contact -
The theory which you have been reading ever since published by an
old Greek philosopher, most of whose whimsical absurdities
have long been dead - This one has been resurrected by some quack for whose
purposes I do not know - There may be some grains of truth at its foundation
but not enough to render it of any practical value - I could cite many instances
in which its falsity is strikingly apparent - for instance you would not think
my father looking as either dignified or warm of temperament - yet he was
about the age of my mother who was however a feeble woman - and is several
years older than his present wife wife - yet 6 or 7 - of his eight children have
been girls - all by his present wife - You have often heard me speak of my
cousin Garrison's splendid boy - he is one of the greatest men - and always
was - that I ever knew - while his wife is strong healthy and warm enough
to constitute a burning and a shining light - It is all shilly-shally
and only worth reading as a literary curiosity - It is only in rare books of
eminence that a careful perusal can furnish any glimpse of a genuine style
and even then it is doubtful if they be the right source for the acquisition of

shall so far as possible be gratified during, but as no information can be
obtained but from standard medical works - which are not all reliable, I fear
you must wait until your husband can assist you - It is almost
midnight - The subject of which I have been writing has affected me
so, that I feel very much that if I were with Emma tonight she would
be too tired to get up early in the morning - I have been thinking of a little
incident of my life which I could describe to you many of it is truthful.

The loved one had been unkind as had been thought so
but as she stood alone with the moon in the little chamber she leaned with a half
benighted gaze upon his forehead, and gazed for years - There was a soft flush
upon her cheek like that which tinged the sunset cloud in the eastern sky - soft
chill and enticing as the spring breeze - the eyelids had drooped over the eyes
which shone with a sunny radiance - The golden curls rested on his own warm and
warm - the soft lips when his breaths then with his own responded with a tiny
clinging vice - and a sigh escaped them at the parting - With a half mischievous look she
spoke her words and parted closer yet - The door of the study opened and
the open window and fell upon the beam of a red head - Both glared at it then he had
with a look - A deep glow tinged cheek and brow - The blue eyes had a shimmering light
The strong arm thrust her elbow and a hand loosened the curtain and let it fall from
the window - The blue eyes had a look of love - Half turning the little form
he turned toward the door - the key is turned - they started behind the door
upon his brow - clinging to his neck, back round upon the window -
From the circle and drew him with her - Half raising the left hand lifts the meeting
look, part by the fine skin, unclasp the fine white hands of fingers, fingers and
revealed the shining plane of forehead - The snowy limbs fell away from
under - the crimson lips, blushed with the bliss of anticipated pleasure - The
embers kindled the seat of the - The white arms disclosed the pathway to the
crystal chalice love alone might storm - and smiled defiance to the
flame incident - Great and panting forth it springs - The hand was laid
upon the breast of love - the soft lips quench the parched number with an
ecstasy similar to the bright bliss - hand then turned toward the
temple of love - On, on, where none but he may go - left

as an infant about the same of chamber -
fully poured upon it, and the clinging lips, still
strong - In - on - In - on - In - on - In - on -
massa mingle with the burnished curls and
cutted with the oil of gladness - hand
procession - In - on - In - on - In - on -
strong look - Strong grasping arms - hand
spring clinging lips - "Yield for the sake of
maternity, maternity weakness - Yield -
in the name of the coming form - In - on -
from an explicit demand - In - on -
clasp - "Give smiling glance - In - on -
Clear "In - on - In - on -
was no more a moment - In - on -
into her the first breath of his vitality -
affection of his mother's hand

the clasping arms under the path
love came to dwell the young
out of the blue eyes and content
completed - In - on -
anger - In - on -
to its assurance and love then
slightly it came forth the soft lips
with death the frame of the
to gaze - In - on -
she - In - on -

The crack and the softer twilight in the eyes told that midnight
had changed to wifehood.

Do you recognize the occasion? Or
you know that I consider it the sweetest intercourse we ever had. I
know how inadequate my description is of that blissful
you had been fully satisfied all day and for some time before I could
see the deep yearning in your eyes when I laid you back upon the
bed and bore the weight of Louis's combat - the soft lubricating fluid
was coming from the open lips of the vagina. (I don't think it was you)
The appendages invited the outstretched limbs, leaving the floor of feet
you being - how I longed to jump embrace - how I longed to taste the
oblong that was the ^{soft} lips down into the burning bay area which
folded soft and warm about its heating tissues, - down to the majestic
opening of the yearning mouth - and wanted me, wanting, the fall in
the floor beneath - it swung from side to side with every
and "Come and meet beneath me like a sea - murmuring
each lusty thrust with words of pleasure - branding to me the
coming shock - clasping - panting - awing - showing to me - struggling to
succumb - something of desire - a flash of passion - something from
the bed with restless desire - pressed down upon it with compressed
strength - how simpler than the flight of thought the swelling organ bound
along the living pathway - how with the certainty of your life - being center
in one point - how the swift running organ hums and thrills - the
soft fluid flows out or entering all and leaving pleasure un-
alloyed by pain - The life glands are anything but the rigid organ

They bent and throbb - and - and - the strained muscles bend
the rigid organ - fur - fur into the warm of the low eye - down into
the yielding wish and the long form - trembling with delight - the
singing member breaks up length into soft ^{loving} ^{body} of ^{slender} ^{soft}
along the appointed way reaches the end of life - and binds into
the laughing mouth

The June - Consecrated the long
years of love delayed - The arch of woman's heart - the
crisis of womanhood! I am convinced, but see, that you the
became my want - and it is to that sacred point at home that
we owe that disappointment of our hopes - the end my fault -
You asked to be quiet as I have - I have failed -

Truly
Alban



Per A. M. Bunge
and Co. Montreal

Aug 20th 1863
Gasper Simon