

Monday Morning. There is a chance for  
this to go on to the mail so I will send  
the dollar next time:

Plymouth Aug 3. 1862.

Dear Mother.

Father & I have been writing  
to James to-day and I am going to send  
him a little bundle in Schuyler's valise  
Thursday. I shall send those socks.  
I had a letter from him, or rather  
Father had one from Corona which  
amounts to the same thing; Friday.  
I will send it to you. I am very glad  
you are so much nearer Sea-side  
and shall be glad when you are  
at home though we don't need  
you. It is impossible for me to  
write you any news for I hardly ever  
go to town and few take the trouble  
to visit me, but for all that I am  
quite contented and don't see but  
what there is as much prospect of  
my being an "ancient maiden" as  
ever. Sometimes I think I should

like to get out, but as I cannot where  
is the use of fretting. I enjoy my  
flower garden very much. I have  
got some splendid fuscias &  
nasturtiums. I sent Helen a bouquet  
she said it was the handsomest  
she ever saw and was very much  
pleased. James' business comes on  
slowly owing to Charles Dotens  
illness but he is out now and as  
soon as he is strong enough it will  
be attended to. I am going in  
to that den of horrors, the house,  
for James tomorrow forenoon if I  
can get a chance. I get along  
very well with the work and do  
not mind the heat except ironing.  
I have only hired Mrs Connor to  
iron once and that was for some  
skirts. Father's tax this year is  
to be 31 dollars & some odd cents  
and we must save up to meet  
that. I have good things for him

to eat and try to do well by him.  
I am glad you sent that collar for  
me to do up. I can just as well  
as not, do send some more. I  
shall send this one to you in this  
letter if I have time to do it before  
I go in town. I fixed your bedroom  
carpet last week. took up the  
pieced breadth & put down a whole  
one. I made some blackberry jam.  
Father likes huckleberry cakes & I  
make them quite often. There  
is to be a smashing Gurnet Party  
this week. I shall refuse before  
I am asked, I had rather stay at  
home. Molly makes me calls when  
she has no where else to go and  
Hannah comes every day, and some  
times brings her work and sits awhile.  
I like to have her very much. Tidd  
also makes me frequent calls though  
they are mostly short ones. We eat  
broth with them to-day & very nice it

was. Father enjoys going in there Sundays  
very much. It is no matter about the  
yarn. only if you could have got it it would  
have been nice it was so soft & warm.  
It was Mr Hodges companion who gave  
up the journey, he was sick but he is  
better and they may go yet. Cousin M.  
& Aunt Russell came out here and  
they poked round in all the nooks &  
corners and sat some of my cake and  
praised my pies & then they went up  
stairs and Cousin Mary looked in  
all my bureau drawers, you know she  
always used to tease me to let her.  
and they praised my house keeping  
& Aunt Russell looked at my jelly &  
said I was a good girl. So I felt fine  
for two days. I am very glad of the  
table and think it is very pretty.  
I shall give Frona some for Maud if  
she wants it. When I wrote about a  
calico dress I meant for you to get  
one for yourself. I cannot along very  
well indeed without one but you  
will need one this winter. Mr S.  
is very well. He is still out of business  
and does not think of coming here  
at present. He ought to go to war.  
Who can go better than he. But he  
has some very odd notions about it  
so I cannot say any thing. But I  
think the young men ought to go.  
Horace is going and I think James  
Thurber will eventually. If any  
one has a spark of patriotism now  
is the time to show it. & I would  
have every young unmarried man

go and fight the battle & have the rebellion quelled & the slaves free  
for that will be the result if we conquer. That is my view of the case.

Cousin Sally has gone back to her house she is well but very weak.

Mary ~~Homes~~ is about the same.

Sometimes better again worse. You know how it is in such cases. Charlie Spooner staid here last night. He came to see his father and he is in Ponds.

so he came here. He had breakfast

and dinner here and then went

up to Horatio's, he just came to say

he was going to sleep with Weston

to-night & he is going up to Ponds

tomorrow. He looks well & was very

neatly dressed, evidently he is well

taken care of. Molly has gone to

Church. She has to do the pious for

the rest of us, you will be glad

to hear that the sink-room

closet is cleaned and the rags

& papers sold. I cleaned the closet &

carried the rags down to the store.  
We are not so much troubled  
with flies as usual. I keep the  
doors shut till the sun is down  
& am careful not to leave any thing  
standing round. But mosquitos  
Oh my! Give my love to Aunt  
Hannah and Charles. I suppose  
he is with you by this time. I hope  
Aunt Ho.. is better. We were all  
very anxious about her for awhile  
fearing she might be sick away  
from home. I mean very sick.  
Sharon seems much nearer. It is  
quite late and I want to retire  
so I can rise early, and get my  
work done before I go to town, I am  
coming home time enough to cook  
peas for dinner. We have only had  
them once before for father does not care  
about them much. I hope to hear from  
you again soon. Father sends his love  
Good night from your daughter Esther.