Dear Husband,

Where is my Saturday's letter again? It scarcely ever comes on till Monday and sometimes not till Tuesday. This is not as good a division of time as it used to be, are my letters regular? They are sent every Monday, and every Thursday morning.

Howard is sick. He has had no appetite since his return, which I did not notice, but Mother did. He seems to have chills, so hope not typhoid fever. The Doctor seems to think it probable that he would not have been ill if he had remained in Memphis. He yesterday received orders to report at Camp DeRussy in a week from tomorrow, and expects to be able to go. As drafting is much more rapid with them volunteering, I suppose he will want to meet us much longer.
Baby has sleeping in the carriage close by me.
She is as fat as I can wish, and other just
awake in the morning, though not quite.
I am very much to Belle's delight.
Still my oldest and nearest Mother at hand.
The other girls are still here, Thanksgiving
week Robert wrote for two weeks, there
spend another week with Belle, she being
whipped their father and Mother quarters for
a longer visit. They came up to spend they
week bringing their own from Belle.
(Capt. and Mrs. Roberts, Dr. Sargent, and
Mother and nephews, spent a week with
Belle's aunt, home, and came with us.
Col. Mansfield, here, of Gen. Mansfield, still
the one. He is very young, and engages in the
administration of affairs. He is a regular
farmer, and has been quite busy.

Of returning Belle: Do you see they are
quite gay at home. — Mary and Touson
after dinner yesterday it called on Mrs. Maltby.
I told her yesterday that he was anxious
Martha Boyd and Miss Corwin called yesterday
the same time in the morning. Kate came soon after with the
about it. — The said nothing to me

"You know I shall keep for you.
Yielding Long, bought Lyin and returned
home that night, and is gone again. He
was suffering with the "fly fever."

I told you that I had gone out
with Mrs. Green. — Proceed rather an
unfortunate journey, as they are upset
in a wagon, shortly after had his leg
burst, so that he is still quite lame,
and for that an arm badly injured.
Not broken however, as he at first
thoughts. — Dinner is ready, as you
for a while.

After dinner — We are having a refreshing
shower, exceedingly welcome after several
calling days.

If you have any more of your signature
taken, remember, sir, as Martha Boyd

Martha Boyd and Made Corwin called yesterday.
when they are taken, one is for Mother, who
thinks his usual expression very remarkably
sweet. He has promised them to me.
Little Mary evidently thinks it is time for
her dinner too, so farewell again.
I have had a little nap, got up with a
headache and under the last unfavourable
circumstance am trying to finish this letter.
I am sometimes tempted to let spin and
write alone, my letters are so unsatisfactory
to myself; but, as you would be uneasy
if you did not hear, and I cannot hear your
letters, I try to send something regularly.
No doubt all will be better when it is a little
clearer and the weather cooler; but if I hadn't
Mother to watch the older children down stairs,
I don't know what would become of them now.
I cannot go up and down a great deal, and they
must play in the open air. If a more mischievous
supply of boys can be found, I would like to see them
just a few minutes, as for Bella she has no shoes and
eating bread is not very healthy and gives no heart
ache very often, for her offenses are of a grave nature
and need judicious care. In the ought to be with me
always, yet health and spirits give way under this con-
finement. I have seen Baby sucking his little far