Dayton Oct. 14th 1861

My dear Augusta, we have been so much taken up with Howard since his return, that we have neglected you, I am sorry for it, and am writing this evening though I am very much fatigued. Betty and I have been at your house all day, and are now ready to go down, having taken all my best table ware, and put down the carpet. Many treats on her room, in the bedroom which she formerly occupied. Taken up and thoroughly cleaned the red carpet and the library, and made it ready for the end of the children when you return. Scrubbed the oil cloth, flavoured it, for I wish to make some inquiries about it before I do it. Have not yet taken up my parlour carpet, and will not do so if you think of spending the winter with us. It does not seem to suffer from Mother, as the red one did, and I suppose she would like to have it down if there is here. If she will not come, I will put mine down. I find Father very reluctant to leave the old place, and I wait for him to make the move. I fancy we are saturated, add much to my fatigue, but I think best to wait till he tires of it before I leave quite. He says he thinks best
we should go, but if we do not succeed in selling this winter he says he shall be sorry for it, for any of whom I expect away all right that is more than any of us Moore. I gave up all hope of keeping it, and was wish to live in it; any longer than till another home offer'd. I will hope that home would be the best, but for the present there seems no hope of that. And if there is some other house which you are going to move into, I suppose it seems to me, and it is not worth more than Danes is. Besides, it is not a good thing, and goes well with the other one, will suffer more from neglect. I am quite well, and Lizzie can't get a pair of blankets to stay long to go to it. I suppose it hurts others more than him. Who else are we less provisioned in another person's house instead of his own? And shall the Lathen have put up alone the fence, to have had some of that feeling. But, I do not now consider this, ever, I am much obliged to hear little Sollie for the little I think they will make quite a pretty show myself. I was. How does Lathen get on in his new studies? Does he it last spring day, and found it very good. I hope begin to feel at home in them, or be in danger she is a good little girl and minds mother, and help of making such blessings as I thank dear, with the children, dear little brothers, give my love to the Sollie. I hear, thinks it very disagreeable for any one to stay at home three times, and when I have told her that every body could not get places. She said "let them go into the woods then." Why did not your Father go there? As he has an opportunity, and wishes to send Sollie to us. We will do our best with her, and perhaps it will please him somewhat. I am Howard's account, of her little and the same report. I want Carnation so as to little little. She was sorry, called a few days.
and unwilling to teach. I do not know how it will
end, but we were delighted with the little fellow,
and so was Terrie, so much so that he took it
of Howard for Sam Davies. So Howard has now
Mary wants to know if the box plants are
fastened, and how, Does she intend it for winter?
and if not, what will she yet get for winter, and
what bonnet for winter? What color for dress? Do
Anything she may think worth communicating
I mean the clock, when speak of plants, too think
the pattern very pretty. The directions for gathering
the dress skirt is rather obscure, can they make
it plain. We are in usual health, I
think not quite so well, but nothing serious.
Tell me very particularly how you are, and give
love to all. As ever, My

Mother

Augusta F. Brown. Fort Hamilton, N.Y. Harbor

Dear Augusta,

It has been all day, and not all
day. But part of the morning. The and I made
a shopping excursion to Flatbush. We wrote
to you last week so I suppose you have received
the letter before this. The children were much pleased
with their little presents. Little Besse wanted to
know if Belle had come home yet. Tell Belle
I will write her very soon. -- Goodnight, Dearest.

Marry