Dear Augustin,

We received your letter yesterday at the same time, one from Howard. We are still at Corinth, and was just as he was closing his letter, they received orders to remain there, instead of going to Memphis, as they expected to do. We had been a letter from Isaiah, who spoke of his boy, but did not know how to get it to him. Howard was disappointed that he did not see or rather, that he is not likely to see, Well, I am glad you have heard from Howard.

The children are well, Sella likes her school. Says Mrs. Gregg is very kind, and they do not have much to do. She holds me the other day, that Mrs. Gregg wants to see all their dolls, and when I looked at her, she said. The shoes,
She told us so, and she sent one little girl home to get hers. I told her I thought hers rather too large to be carried to school, but she might take the little one. She agreed with me, but said the little one was not well dressed, and did not look well enough to take, and she concluded she would not take either. She is full of life and in high spirits, most of the time, she seldom says anything about you, but when she does speak she wishes you would all come home. She said she would like to see all of the family, and the thought she could go if her Grandfather would give her a pass. For that Capt. Denver's little girl travelled that way. We early convinced her that it would not be safe, and she said no more about it. Today we have had a heavy fall of snow, and I have kept her at home. I believe she will be quite content. And from all I see, I think the school is the right one.

The Frank event under the table after three left, but, without appearing to think, he was distressed. I asked him if he did not want a place to put his many playthings, where he could go to them any time, and where he could get them without help. He said "yes," came out to see what I proposed to do, and Betty, seeing his distress, came very promptly to help me, and we brought the little Refrigerator from the cellar, and put it in one corner of the little porch. We felt quite elated with the idea of having it all to himself, put his things in, and has kept them there since. He is much better, and when it is not wet, he plays out in the yard, and likes to go even when it is very cold. The few cold days we have had, I put his great-coat, mittens, cape, and comfort, on, and let him stay out for 30 or 40 minutes at a time, much to his gratification.
families come, but I wish to own the
property myself, as long as I live, and
be able to dispose of it as I will when
I am done with it; if I were as well
I was say ten years ago, I think I could
make it agreeable to you, without any
inconvenience to myself. And now
I think we ought to be able to live toget-
er happily. And, while Luther is in
the Army, I think there would be
better with us. But, then knows how
worthless I am growing, and if he
was at home, I fear he would think
it "half Nations." We will have an
opportunity soon to try living to-
gether, and, though I do not think we
shall be so conveniently situated as
shall be on the hill, if we can carry out
our plan) we can still better after a
few months trials; then now,
whether we will each to do as we not.
Here dear little Mother, for me, and
for Lilla and Frank. And Mary is at
Perrys, but will write Sunday. Father
sends love to you all.

With love to all I remain your,

A. H. Brown Fort

Mamma

Women with great interest, and with a shade
of sadness on his countenance, and
will not allow me to reproach them in
his presence, without remonstrating.
This I do, notwithstanding (whenever I
think it necessary) for all our sakes.
I thought it best to write, and await for
an answer, and then write again, un-
less something more than common is
the matter. If that is not often enough
I can write oftener. The reason I
wrote so often last summer, was, that
there was so much to be said to Mary
and so many things to tell her about
her business, and scarce a day passed
that I did not think of something in con-
motion with her studies, that made it
necessary to write.

Brace is singing "Benny Heaven" in the Dining room.
He is preparing to write to thee, with
Betsy's help, and it is difficult to tell
what is best pleased. Lilla is
writing to thee at the same table
with me. And I am not helping her.
her, for I thought it would be as well for thee to keep her letters, and watch her improvement, for I hope, and believe there will be an improvement. I will attend to the nurse. Is she one of the time? I do not know if Elizabeth is still here, but will inquire.

About the plan for finishing the house on the hill, I have sometimes thought of saying that you might finish part of it and live there at a reasonable rate of boarding till the season you spent was 2 hours, and longer if all parties wished it. But in such an arrangement there would be lost, after a time, without any claim upon me, but what time always gives, and I am growing so informe, that I fear my housekeeping will not be very acceptable to any one.

If we could only keep house without a kitchen, I should have no fear our washing can be done and there as easily as in town, and I shall feel better to keep them with us, if we can arrange it to have our families private when we wish. I have often thought I would like to have my children live under the same roof with me, and let each have her own apartments, and meet at meals, evenings, and such other times, as may be desirable. It is better for my family, to be together in such a way as to be prevented at all times. I am saving all I can to try to build in the spring, but with all I can get together, I fear I shall not be able to get in by fall. Dear Father, would help me if he could (with money I mean, he does all planning, and he does work, which I could not do, and which no one else could do for me as he does,) but you know he can do no thing. I am sure thee, and I could like to, given helpfully, if any two