

June 13, 1833

What word of comfort can I have for you
my own dear sister. When my heart is a prey to sorrow
and anxiety? - no letter for two days after your kind
promise - would have created alarm - had not the papers
too fully accounted for it. I weep for your dear, venerable
parent whose life was a blessing to all who love to
goodness - and grieve for your grief my sweet sister.
While apprehensions for you all, surrounded by the
dire pestilence fills me with terrors I cannot express
nor untold - God alone - He in his wisdom has afflicted
bile I pray in mercy, console & preserve you - May this
one precious life be sufficient - & your husband &
children be spared to cherish & to comfort you - for
their dear sakes, endeavor to strengthen your mind
against this severe trial - and pray my beloved Brother
guard your own life by every care that prudence & preser-
vation can suggest - but alas, all human power or prudence
avails nothing when this mysterious scourge is sent to
sweep & destroy - May the Almighty God be your
shield & preserver.

There are no Lexington papers or letters in town today
news of the 6th reached us from Washington. I only write
to tell you how entirely my heart is yours in deep sympathy
and all expressing love - God grant to comfort many

bring better accounts from your city - and relieve
my aching heart with intelligence that you
all are safe - dearest brother & sister my prayers
and tenderest love are yours
Oly

June 13th - 1833 -

Faint, illegible handwriting at the top of the page, possibly a return address or a note.

Red ink smudges or stains on the left side of the page.

Red ink flourish or signature.



Small handwritten mark or signature below the red circular stamp.

Mrs Benjamin Grafton

Lexington Ky.

