

Sept. 4th 1861. } The eve
 { of our new
 year

My Dear Ann

I can never be sufficiently grateful to you, for your affectionate consideration in keeping me informed of my beloved, afflicted Brother's condition, I pray most fervently that God will comfort him, and that the efforts of his friends may be successful in obtaining for him the consolation of having the mortal remains of our noble, beloved Gary re-covered from the fatal battle ground. Should this be denied ~~us~~ we have the blessed hope that the eye of God dwells on his resting-place, and on the great day of resurrection, as foretold through Ezekiel's vision

the Great Gods voice will be
heard bidding the dead to
arise, and the battle field
restore to each his fair proportion
"can these bones live?" "Thou
O Lord God knowest—"

How unstantly has this solemn
revelation dwelt on my mind
since our beloved Cary fell. &
the difficulty of recovering his
body has agitated my thoughts.
would I could aid your pious
efforts to soothe my dear Ben's
grief. I know he is surrounded
by the tenderest of care, and
has sincere sympathizers in all
who approach him. The time will
come, when the honors due to his
noble son will enter into his heart,
now too full of mourning to listen
to the voice of praise—

I shall be heartily satisfied.
I feel now well enough to
go abroad, and shall walk
occasionally to see our pieces.
Sally Hays is not often well
enough to pay me visits. She
has recently had a short visit
from her son Willy - Lieut. Alfred
Mordant has returned on duty
at Fort Point. He stopped a day
here. His mother is much relieved
that his appointment, will keep
him out of B.A. at present, tho
the young man would have preferred
active duty. Give my hearty
love to my dear brother
and your darlings, and take
a great deal from Horace for
them & your self - we have some
affectionate remembrance.

Believe me, faithfully & fondly,
My dear sister your affectionate
etc P.G.