

Phil^a Sept 12th 1861

Wm

I have long thought of you
 my Dear Ann, and sympathized
 in the anxiety, which I knew must
 silently be pressing on your peace
 of mind - on account of your son
 Lo Shelby whose name I have seen
 mentioned in the Southern Army,
 but I did not know you feared
 he was in the fearful battle, so
 fatal to our Beloved Camp. I
 heard previously to your letter, of
 the hopes entertained that we
 should probably recover his dear
 remains - and wish his good
 brother Leonard may have the
 consolation of bringing to his
 bereaved Father - the privilege
 of depositing them in holy ground.

Dear dear Ann, what changes
 have taken place in our once happy
 country. one can hardly realize

They are at home - in the U.S.
of America - and are at war with
each other! I have been reading
some loving letters from some so
near to me in blood & affections -
whose arms are perhaps now
raised against ^{the} hearths at which
they have fed - and the bosoms
of those, who have cherished them!
Just I cannot but lament this
as among the horrors of war.
The recent news from Kentucky
is very cheering. God grant you
may be successful, and retain your
fidelity to the Union - such men
as Holt & Anderson & Crittenden
must encourage your patriots
to fight in the good cause. Hope
the Governor will be true to his
promise -

Horace had a letter from
Becky yesterday, who mentions
that Minerva had been to see
her - Howard has taken a house
in Brooklyn & means to remain

rules over the destiny of all.
must give no patience!
Tomorrow will be a holy day
with us. Sabbath's day of atone-
ment, when memorials of the
New temple with petitions
for the living - and we endeavor
to purify ourselves
by devotion, confession and re-
pentance - you will all be
remembered by me, in the
house of prayer.

My health has greatly im-
proved within a few weeks.

I feel stronger, than during
the hot weather, and live very
quietly. Minam Etting dined with
me yesterday, and asked me to give
her sympathy to her mother.
My tender greetings to all around
you - and grateful affection
to yourself my dear Anna
18th Sep. B. L. Brad.