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My Dear Bernard & Howard & My dear, cousin Sarah
permits me to write a few lines in her letter to mother
to tell you how much I love you and how sadly I miss
you all. Where ever I go my friends bid me for being so
lonesome without you all - and that makes me weep and
then we begin to talk of you all - and as the endearing
good qualities of each are spoken of my sorrow disappears
and I feel nothing but affection and joy that I have
seen and know you so well. I fancy I can see Bernard
taking hold of little Hyman's hand when ever he thinks
there is any danger near, or nursing & caressing sweet Le
when mother is too tired or engaged to attend to him
saying how very happy poor Sarah would be if she could
be helping him - and I must not forget to tell Howard
that the seat at table he was always so careful to keep
for her, she can hardly bear to sit in now he is away, and
she often has her eyes full of tears when she goes to it -
but we do not mean to be sorry any more when we
hear you are all at home with dear father, but think
and talk of you, and hope you will remember us,
till we meet again, we shall always love you, and
pray that God will bless you, and make you good
and wise men. and now my dear Boys, good bye.
You all owe me a kiss, for not one of you gave me
one the morning you went away, except my dear
little Leary, and he did not know it was for good bye
do not forget your affectionate Aunt Becky.



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Mrs Benjamin Grate

Lexington K. Y.