

61
Aug. 14th -

O My Brother - My Dear Dear
Brother! how shall I speak
comfort to you, in your
deep affliction? we have seen
much sorrow together, and
I have leaned on you for
~~for~~ support - but now you are
the poorest sufferer, and I
am powerless - and can only
weep and share your grief.
God alone, who has taken your
precious child, can pour con-
solation into your wounded
heart - "The righteous are renewed
from the evil to come." one beloved
Lenny died for his country -
May the sacrifice be sanctified
to you and to all - His pure
and noble spirit will dwell
with the best ^{for ever} and his memory

be cherished by all who
knew him, and love virtue.
My dear brother, allow me
the privilege of mourning with
you - tho' deprived of that of
seeing you face to face. I hope
my sister, or Minnam will
remember my anxious
yearning to hear about
you, and write, to tell me
what has reached you of
the fatal event, and how
you & yours are enabled to
bear it, I can only pray
that the Mercy of God may
be your shield & support
and that the dear children
who are left, may crown your
days with peace - ever your
devoted & affectionate
sister Betsy

My dear love to Ann &
the girls - Bernard & Hyman
Norace sends his to all

