

Phil^a Jan^y 15 1861

My Dearest Anne,

Your charming letter, brought a holiday to my heart, and I thank you for sharing yours with me, it was so bright warm, and affectionate, that your own sweet presence was before me, eyes swimming with good feelings as occasion brought them to "disavow eloquently" the sentiment you did not utter - and still, thanking I see you again after two years confirming early impressions of you. The poor Soldiers - sick or maimed engage your thoughts & services. May God bless you

all discord of the jarring world - May God bless you all
wonder the afflicted, and bring peace & contentment. ever
your affectionate Aunt
Phyllis

and your Dear Father find
consolation in finding his
daughters pursuing him
in the path of duties his own
example has marked out.

I cannot tell you my dear
Anna, how constantly my
thoughts turned to you all
Kentucky news are daily
sought for with more eagerness
than any other point on
the map of this unhappy
land. Tho' there is scarcely a field
on which some we are intended
for may not bleed.

The young men of our family
are scattered in various direc-
tions on duty. Frank Etting
at Wash^{ton}, a paymaster in the
Army. Peabody, at Sea, Secretary
to Captain Doty. Charles has

just pass'd examination
at West Point, where he has
been studying the last 6 months,
and Theodore is applying for
a mulshopmans warrant,
so you see they are all trying
to be patriots. I must not for-
get that Alfred Mordica
more faithful to his country
than his Father, is a Lieutenant
at West Point on duty, and is
very firm in his Union attachment

I was very glad to hear your
sister Laura's health is improved
My last letter from her, mentioned
that she was under treatment
under a N.Y. travelling physician
and as this is not customary
in the profession, feared that
she was making an experiment.
Give my love to them & Bernard
when they come again to see
you - I think Morace would
be delighted to obey & pay

pay honors to his young
"Grandma" if he were not
furthered by an old aunt, who
he fears might break down by the
way. So we must hope when
Spring brings the blessings of
Nature's lovely offerings
a Fairy sprite may accompany
the rich gift among singing
birds and fragrant flowers.
Sweet heart full joy will
accompany her - will you take
Mama's love, and give mine
to your dear Parents, and
Sister Minnie, who I hope
is now perfectly well, and
happy. I sometimes fancy
a domestic evening, cheered
by the musical talents of my
two Mies, their delighted parents
striking in the harmony of
sweet sound. I for a time forgetting
the cares of life - sound of war &

Jan. 15, 1861



Miss Anna Gratz

Lexington
Ky

