

**Rebecca Gratz to Benjamin Gratz**

**[undated, Fall 1814?]**

My Dear Ben

Caty Ogdens fine knite Jacket falls to your lot as Jo could not manage to pack it in his baggage \_ he bade me send it to camp and I hope it will preserve you from Cold. we have not received a line from you since you left us, pray why have you not written? I have heard that you were only to continue a fortnight longer in camp, I hope this is true \_ you are encountering hardships to very little purpose already. and if you were kept there during the changable & wet season there is great danger that you would all be sick \_ I feel very much vexed at the manner you have been treated and thank God you are not a candidate for Military promotion or renown. in this state of politicks there is little to be gain'd by a federalist & a gentleman, and the sooner the campaign is over the better. General Scott is in town \_ he is a very handsome young man, apparently about 28. his arm is in a sling. Dr. Physic has seen it and says it has been heal'd too soon \_ he will of course have to undergo some further operation \_ and tis said, has written for permission to remain here. Sally continues confined to her chamber \_ she is not better, tho' more tranquil than when you were at home. I feel miserable on her account there appears so little hope of a favourable change. I think on last winter & tremble \_ and the intervening time is likewise a period of suffering and melancholy. God is all merciful!  
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and must see some wise purpose for this severe trial \_ I am lost in my own feelings. and can only return to a conviction of his goodness. and hope in his mercy. Maria Hays is suffering with her face yet. she has had blisters on it which has not produced any change the rest of all our families are well, and send a great deal of love to You. Adeline Myers heard that her Mother & Georgiana have been ill. they are recovering \_ but she is quite unhappy about them her father forbids her return until November \_ Caty Ogden left town this morning for N Y \_

I send you a rump of beaf and your pantiloons by Mr. Stockton and will have a bag made for your matrass to morrow. Mr. S. asked for a coffee bag. but that will not be large enough for your purpose \_ so hope you will excuse the detention \_ let me know how to direct to you, and we will endeavour to keep you better fed than we have done. accept the love of all our Brothers & Sisters

My dear Ben, and believe me most affectionately Yours

RG\_

Simon has gone to spend the day at Mr. Sheaffs \_ he is quite well  
except a little weak from the effects of his disease Adieu \_

[Address:]

Lieut Benjamin Gratz  
Washington Guards  
Camp near Wilmington

F. Stockton Esqr.