At Home Lucaymught  
Sept 22 1873

Dear Brother and Sisters,

Your kind letter of the 14th just arrived and read with
extent-thanks. They're welcome to us for
we had anxiously awaited a word
of consolation from you-Yes there is
relief in knowing that there are some
loved ones, though far away, who symp-
pathize deeply with us in the loss of our
dear little Pearl- our Darling Babe
our lovely little girl. May her
sorrow done those who have done
those who say farewell have suffered
the same rugged road. Though very boy
small- she is not easily forgotten- no
her little place is vacant and must
remain so till we cross over Jordan. Our dear June never- and look into
her little crib its empty and bleak only
her little eyes again - we would not
want them come back with me down to this old and in curta weal with us to ask them would like to go and it's not our. I'll help us do say they will be done and not our. The mother is the harder part. She is constantly here when the flowers around call to win her the memory of the dead girl's one while only calls me away. When she had been her silently away with only a few there with a smile turned home and lonely and with her relief in her arm's sadder even and yes his verses that plays the playing she was semble.-- Chills and fever bars and scared to the treble part in a mile from gurl. Censorious peace to still.

"12 of Hebrews must will gull. Pray for me. Much love to your brother and sister."

R.S. Zens became on the string this continually calling on our dear of such to "praying" night only to the for help. But enough to