

Monday Jan 25<sup>th</sup> 1864

Dear Judge:

I mailed a short letter to you Saturday, and received your letter by Saturday night's mail, and also received one from Brother Alfred at the same time, also three from Charlie which had been delayed by the mails being so irregular.

If it were not for my little children, I would try to go up to see you, that I might try to soothe you in your terrible affliction. I dread to communicate the sad intelligence to you fearing it will be more than you can stand. But dear Judge, I do beg you to look to God for strength and not give way to your grief on account of your health; for you know how poor Mrs's children look to you as their head, & counsellor, and if you were taken from us what would we do.

God has taken dear Ma to be with him, where sorrow and trouble cannot reach her. It seems selfish for us to wish her back in this world of trouble and bloodshed, but it is nature for us to grieve for those who are gone, and nothing that can be said at such a time, can console us for our great loss. All that I will say now, is to beg you to come here, for I long to be with some of the family who feel as I do, and I think if you were here I could nurse you & keep you.

Jan 26 to Wash DC  
sent Jan 25<sup>th</sup> to Wash DC  
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from being sick. I know you will feel Miss's loss  
more than any of the family, and you have no idea  
how anxious I feel, fearing it may be too much  
for you. Please come here & stay with me a while,  
but if you cannot come, just write me a few  
times to relieve my anxiety on your account.

Charlie wrote very cheerfully, not having heard  
of his trouble. Poor Charlie was so devoted to his mother  
I dread to tell him she is no more on earth. He said  
that he could not leave for Louisiana before the  
middle of Feb. as his mother would not be in a condition  
to travel before that time, and would require his  
personal attention. He will have to transport goods  
down from Huntville Texas, to Shreveport, so that  
he will be as much of his time in Shreveport, as in  
Texas. I send you brother Alfred's letter, in which  
he refers me to you for the particulars about dear Mrs.  
Although he says other letters have been written to  
me, I have not received them. If you have had  
a letter from him, please let me see it. Dr. Gibbs  
was at Mrs's house a few days after her death. He  
says she was buried in her garden, by the family  
very quietly. Her servants left her, & gave her much  
trouble. Halley, Isabella, Fanny, and one or two others  
went with the hearse. The country is once more  
consecrated by them, for what vile purpose no one  
knows. Once more I beg that you will come here  
and stay with us. Mr & Mrs Glassell sympathize  
deeply with you in your heavy affliction. May God bless  
you, is ~~the~~ <sup>my</sup> constant prayer. Yours most affectionately, Mrs