

Perpont Aug 22^d 1869

Dear Aunt although you
may think this little I had wrote ought
to apply to you it is not the case for
such you are to me although you may
think I have neglected you in not men-
tioning your name but it was my misfortune
if I did not for it ^{was} to you ^{as} much if not
more than the rest you also seemed to
think I did not do ~~so~~ right when these
that may be so for I am naturally of
a jealous disposition and have always
been cursed with poverty so that what
may seem to be neglect to me may
^{be} not anything but imagination if you
know it to be so throw over it all the mantle
of forgiveness for as the poet says forgive and
^(the garden of pilgrims left to clover) forget why the world would be lonely if flowers
but remember the chilling blasts and the
and the fields gave no verdure for fear of the
blow so it would be with life merely a void if
we only remember the ills I don't know as I never know
up one hard blow any of your family Aunt any mis-
fortune you may any of you suffer finds a sympathizer
near in the if you do think otherwise I know you