

Dear Sister

Camp Griffin, Smiths Division Va.

Oct. 31st 1861

Dear Sister:

I hardly know how
or what to write you to night my
feelings are such - but I will try
and make you to know how
deply I feel the sorrow that has
come upon you and us all.

It does not seem possible that
the Dr. was not there as
Boston, that he so generous &
ready to help others should now
be beyond all earthly help. But
although I cannot scarcely believe
it yet I know it must be so.

Oh Emeline how much I have
thought of how lonely you must
be how much sorrow there
must be in that family, that
so long was a home to me!

Miss John & the letter in your name and love to Abraham
Pomeroy in Mass.