

Whitesford N.Y. Jan 13th 1863

My dear wife

I received your last letter informing me of the accident to little Kittie. I knew it before you a week before I received your letter. I saw her in her distress and oh! my God how I did feel. I told our Col that something had happened to my little girl, and then I got your letter I read him your account of it and it would have been your heart good to see how he sympathy he expressed for me. Why it is that I am told or informed of such things before at the time it occurs or about to occur God only knows. Last night I had Kittie in my arms again in great distress