Chapel Hill July 26, 1863

My dear Brother

[Signature]

Do you believe in

Mesmerism? Sometimes I am almost tempted
to do so, but I am so often thought of you
have such a yearning to hear from you
that I’ve come to the conclusion to write.

I wish that you would let me hear how you
are, how you are getting on in these days
of bankruptcy and ruin, surely we’ve fallen your
smile times indeed, worse in many respects
than when war was raging, no human age
can face trouble through the political gloom,
no thought can arise what the next lifting up
of the curtain will reveal, all we poor mortals
can do is to pray for grace to sustain us
for wisdom to guide us aright, all is
ordered by One who is too good to be
unkind, too wise to err.

[Signature]