Chapel Hill, June 23, 1865.

To my dear Brother,

I wish to thank you for your kind letter.

Do you believe in mesmerism? Some times I am almost tempted to do so, if only I have so often thought of you. Have such a yearning to hear from you that I have come to the conclusion to write and ask that you would let me hear how you are getting on in these days of bankruptcy and ruin, surely we have fallen from better times indeed, worse in many respects than when war was raging. No human age can face trouble through the political gloom, no thought can imagine what the next lifting up of the curtain will reveal, all we poor creatures 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.