

My dear Mother; Aunt Pickens
14th July 1861.

I write to ask you to
my I have fixed up and sent to Bob for me
by the Packet (Edmond's) brother George's saddle.
The one he lately had repaired - and his horse,
(tell George) if there is a pretty good one there -
I went down on Friday to see brother George -
He is at a place about 8 miles from here

I never saw any one fatter as he has done!
His face looks almost as full as Mr Laurence's!

A letter from Alice on Thursday enclosed me
yours informing her of the new arrival - I am
very thankful that mother & infant are doing so
well. Give a great deal of love to my little
Peter & congratulations upon her good fortune - you
may kiss the young stranger for me - tho' I would
only be willing to do so by proxy. Willie should
come in however for the share of both. Love to
Bet & Mr Fitzhugh if with you -

Thank you my dearest Mother for your word

Of affection, & sympathy - and also for
your untiring efforts to help me - The only
way in which I can attempt to repay you
is by more earnest prayers for your peace and
for the well being of the many in whom your
heart is bound up.

As we much love to Dick, Jenny the boys
& little ones, I hope Dick is making out
tolerably well at least! I had the pleasure
of reading one of her letters to brother:-

We have been in a state of expectation of
an attack for several days - but it seems
likely to pass off without being realized.

"Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen
your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord."

Hoping this may reach you on Tuesday & that you
may be able to send off the saddle that evening -
I will tell Bob to enquire for it Wednesday morning
if not on Friday - I am unable as yet
to procure a horse, but want to get the saddle
ready -

Direct - Major Carter H
Care Robert H. Alexander & Co (Ed. Alexander & Co)

Richmond.

Good bye & believe me your devoted
son
C. H. H.