Brooklyn Corn.  May 11, 1870.

Dear Friend,

I am greatly obliged for the kind note and by placing me among your particular friends.

I am very grateful for the beautiful token I love dedicated by yourself to the memory of your most excellent and dearly beloved wife.

The loss at the time of his death, and still now,
the harmless sympathy of my
wife and self, for we both
dearly loved you both.

The love, by your side, with
thousands of others, all through
that terrible conflict, we held
duty for all the envoys,
helped upon you, and rejoiced
at all your victories.

So man could not fought
the battle you fought, without
the support of a happy home
and a brave and loving life,
be among the
many few that knew her when
a school girl — I remember her
as long ago as the early winter
of 1825, when in the deepest
trouble — I had a dearly
loved and gentle sister. This
who, by exposure, in looking at a file which consumed all my property, was thrown upon a sick bed which she never left until death removed her; it was at this time that I first knew the Benson family, and it was at such times that the poor and afflicted, all our town, became acquainted with them, for they made it their business to go about doing good.

Although that was fifty-one years ago, it seems but yesterday, and from that time until now I have loved to remember them as brothers, sisters, and friends.

I would like to add very much more but can only thank you again for your
Kind remembrance, and the hour confinned, in numbering 
as among the friends I all 
whom to know was to love—

Dear Mr. Garnier,

I have written the above at Father's dictation. He 
wished very much to address you 
in his own hand-writing but the 
condition of his head is such 
that writing is still extremely 
painful to him, therefore I hate at 
his request, relieved him—

I cherish as one of my pleasantest 
remembrances the short stay at your 
beautiful home last June, feeling 
it a great privilege to meet them 
whom I had been taught to reverence from 
childhood—Father joins in 
love and sympathy, she always 
regretted your absence. When she stated 
you have left—"Rightfully, yes"—

Very truly, etc.,

Mary C. Nelson.