

Twiggsville Ga. July 9<sup>th</sup>. 1862

Dear Marcus.

I have delayed a long time writing to you, because of a growing indisposition to write; and because I understood you would be among us before now: and now I am moved to write, because I have an unmitigated sympathy with you & your brave family, in the death of your son Henry: whatever of sorrow, you & your family feel; and I know, the father & the mother, (to say nothing of sisters & brothers) of such a noble boy! Must be almost heart [?], at the thought of the loss of their first born! and especially such a son as Henry!! dutiful! prompt! faithful! and kind! a Christian!! almost a model son!!! I believe, if we take his age into the account, with the natural temper of the mind, to turn every thing into temporary amusement & pastime; and to “turn the very dust into gods,” \_ to bring good out of apparent evil! his like will scarcely be found: to sorrow on the account of the loss of such a son, is not to be rebuked:\_\_\_ & such a death; not by the enemy, but by a mistaken friend, who taking him to be an enemy fired & killed him! he being previously, slightly wounded, stoped[sic] to bind up the wound on his hand, that being done, he ran to overtake his company, just at that moment a So. Carolina Regt. came in sight, observed him running & taking him to be one of the enemy fired & killed him!!\_\_ alas how it afflicts my heart to write it; the information, is from a reliable source. \_\_\_ Father, Mother, Sisters & Brothers, Servants & Household, whatever sorrow you feel, on account of this untimely death! & [?] bereavement; be assured, that I bear my full share: all that I will add is, when you think of Henry think of him in Heaven & dry up your tears, as I try to dry mine. I will say further that a friend & acquaintance of mine, returned from the company (Capt. Barclay’s) since the sad occurrence & told me that his death had moved a saddened influence upon all the co. sick & well, & they all took it mournfully, & there was not a smile upon any countenance in the co.

Wife has been quite sick for several weeks; indeed she has not been well, since our Hate Convention in April; & for some weeks past a good portion of the time confined to bed: is now better & I hope getting well, will try to go to Macon tomorrow if she is not worse.

Wife directs me to say, that she read Adella's letter & will answer it, when she gets well enough.

Our crop (corn) is now looking mildly well only, but it now, (important [?]) wanting again, & if rain does not fall in a week or less, I fear it will be a short crop.

We are all except wife, & one black, in usual health.

Wife joins me in love to you all

Your father

Henry Bunn

P.S. Judson is improving in health fast, & if he continues to improve, I supposed he will return to the Army.

H. B.