

July 20th 1862

My dear brother -

I will leave for Virginia tomorrow - I have been blessed in that my husband was saved through perilous scenes and I now anticipate the pleasure of seeing him soon - I am sad to think I will not see the good humored manly face of my dear Nephew - he is gone and I shall see him here no more - I picture him to myself as I saw him when in Yorktown last fall so full of life and when I told him I had money for him - which you directed me to give him and Christopher, I said to him now Henry if you do not need this money I would not

take it all as you Father needs
all he can save now. He seemed to
feel too that he ought not to take
it and was more anxious that
Christopher to take only as much
as he thought he actually needed
saying now Kit - I think \$5- or \$10 will
do - all of which made me think
he was thoughtful and considerate
of his Fathers concerns - I cannot
tell you how much I regret his death -
I loved and admired Henry - I can
remember him long ago when he was
a little boy in pink jacket and
white pants going with me to church
at Richland - The shot hole through
one of my closets doors which he
accidentally made and which was
a narrow escape of his own life
is now prized in my eyes and when
I look at it I bless his dear name and
say to myself he did not know that one

day his Aunt Sarah would prize
that mark of his having been under her
roof - The day it happened - there was a
pistol in Eugeniuss overcoat-pocket
and the overcoat was lying on a table
in the room with Henrys overcoat
and the other boys coats - Henry went
to get his coat and not knowing the
pistol was there pulled his coat out
throwing down the other coats and
the pistol went off. Hearing the noise
I went there and scolded him some
telling him I did not think his Father
knew he was with boys that carried such
weapons I and I did not think it safe
for such boys to carry them - Henry did
not throw it upon Eugeniuss but Albert
Jackson told me the pistol belonged
to Eugeniuss - I did not feel hurt with
him but only feared he might be hurt
himself - He thought I would not think
so much of him on that account and
wrote me a letter when he went to
leave Spring to school saying he hoped
Aunt Sarah and uncle Alfred

Should not think him a bad boy. I loved
the dear boy and that little snark which
I never thought of before has now become
dear to me - I will send you a letter
to which Mr Colquhoun has written me
since the battle - I long to see you
and sister Catherine and talk of your
dear boy - I will write to you when I
get to home Give my love to my friends

Your affectionate sister
Sarah Colquhoun

P.S. Mr and Mrs Russell has
just left my house - Susan Estlin
is well and talks of visiting you -
S.C.

Mrs Colquhoun
1826

1905