

COPY

New York Jan'y. 23d/91.

My dear Mrs. W.

I intended ere this to return the photograph, which I now inclose, and truly thank you for offering it to me, the only one I can recognize as dear Sophie. She is sitting on the ground, between a young lady and a gentleman, and looks as though she had a cap on, — is that her?. It is a very large group. If it is His will, to grant unto me health and strength, I should love to visit your city this winter. I am so glad you like the portrait, of which all who know her express satisfaction on viewing it, and the great reward to me, is, her memory well be cherished by, — I do hope true and grateful hearts. I will speak to Mr. Solon Humphreys of your husband, the next time I see him. I accept dear all you write in regard to your wedding. — How happy your fond mother must be, in giving you to another, she still has you near her, and can fully feel, her great love for your children. — I too love to look at the picture, of yourself and dear sons, and only wish the other two were with you. Please return my love to your mother. I am pained to hear such sad news of Mrs. McLean, troubles never come single, as I can fully endorse, for in my deepest trials, and severest persecutions, some of my Southern friends forgot me, but He send true ones, and though He desolate me, He has never deserted me, — and strangers, opened their homes and heart to me, in truth and sincerity. I have directed this in your name , not know your husbands.

Sincerely yours

Jo.L. Newcomb.

13 W 22d St.

*Editors' note*

This is a typewritten copy, the whereabouts of the original unknown. Mrs. W.'s name is unknown.