C38-14

King St. Hosp.
Alexandria
Sept. 22nd (1862)

Mrs. French

Dear Madam

You asked me to give you any or all the particulars of your son's sickness & death. I had been here but a few days before he died and as he was shot thro' the lungs we did not speak to him any more than was necessary. I always asked the attendant about him as he spoke with difficulty. Some days before he died he asked me for some lemonade which I made for him. The next day I was sure that his breathing was difficult and I do not remember that I spoke to him. The morning he died I gave you every particular. I was anxious to get something that belonged to him to send to you but the attendant said there was nothing in his pockets. All the patients who came to the hospital when he did had lain outside on the battlefield two or three days & the rebels had taken everything from them even their shoes & clothes where they were good.

Poor Mother, you are longing for something that will alleviate the pain at his sad bereavement. I was utterly powerless but "Like so a father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." God who gave his only son can understand your grief & thus knows how to comfort & console. May He shelter you under his wing & when tears and sighs shall have passed away may you all meet an unbroken family in heaven.

Yours truly

Fannie Campbell

P.S. I am instructed to say that your son's grave is marked with his name, Co. & Regt. & you can find it at any time.