Lamartine<sup>1</sup> V<sup>a</sup>

Aug 18<sup>th</sup> \_63

My Dear Sister

After so long time I can not refrain from writing, as we have been disappointed in having you with us; & I feel a desire to go over these sad impressions & solemn scenes which are still fresh in my mind. How much did I wish for you, when I first learned our dear father<sup>2</sup> must go, for though his protracted illness had caused him much suffering we had never thought him near his end until the Sunday before his last. I had the privilege of being by his side a good deal, particularly the last 6 or 8 hours. He talked but little, but when he spoke he clearly evidenced that his comfort had not forsaken him\_ that his faith was firm & unshaken\_\_ I shall never never forget those looks full of tenderness & love which he cast upon us, as we stood

[p. 2] around his bed. But here was our only comfort- "Jesus is with me\_ He supports

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Lamartine was the Laidley family home in Huntington, WV.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> John Osborne Laidley was a prominent Cabell County lawyer & politician. He died April 14, 1863.

me." "It will not be long now, I am almost almost there." I had never witnessed a death; but I was given strength to stand by & receive his last words & to administer to his last earthly want and with my own hand close those dear, dear eyes which had never looked on me but in love\_Oh; my Sister, I too, have lost one of the best, and most beloved of parents, & friends. That hour & the feelings that almost over\_ whelmed me can never be erased but we are not called to mourn for him-, but for ourselves he has fallen like the shock ripe for the harvest. He is safe in the hxxxx haven of eternal rest, where the storms & troubles of this life can never approach or disturb him and if we follow in the example he has left for each of us, in humble submission & reliance upon that dear Savior in whom he trusted the separation cannot be long. h How could we bear the trials & afflictions

## [p. 3]

of this mortal life, but for the faith
which points to a world where parents
and children, brothers & sisters, husbands
& wives, shall meet again where there
shall be no more parting and sin & sorrow

can never enter.

Our dear father talked to me several times very tenderly, & affectionately of you, during his illness. I went in the roome [sic] several times and found the stand drawn up to him, with your last letter lying on it\_\_ he seemed to be waiting for strength\_ which never came. He seemed to expect you down\_\_ He was noticing the boats more than usual\_ & he once remarked to me, "I thought Ama might be down." But my dear sister if you had not the privilege of being with him as we were, you do not now miss his <u>presence</u> as we do\_\_ from morning, until night, this strange sad feeling\_ around the fireside, at the table, at the family after\_ Oh; this sad missing him

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Oh; Sister Ama, he has been so kind to me, always so ready to sympathize in joy or sorrow\_\_ to instruct, to counsel, to comfort, & to my little ones, who come around me saying, ma, where is Grandpa. Ah; little do they know, what they have lost. forgive me Sister Ama I fear I add to your sorrow\_\_ I could not restrain.

## Amacetta L Summers from "Sallie," August 18, 1863

Mother<sup>3</sup> says she wishes you could come down\_\_ but if you cannot you must write to her she feels very anxious to hear from you\_\_ I heard Lou<sup>4</sup> had left for school \_ I feel for you in the separation I know you miss him sadly.

I suppose it will do no harm to say brother A<sup>5</sup> has been at home recently. his health is good\_\_ though he looks a good deal broken. He seems but little discouraged by the late disasters\_\_ still looks to the bright side, or think there is a brighter side but Oh; there is nothing bright to me, but the end, the end of this cruel war.\_ Please

Yours in much love

remember me aff<sup>ly</sup> to the Judge.<sup>6</sup>

Sallie<sup>7</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> Mary Scales Hite, Amacetta's mother.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> Amacetta's son, Lewis Summers, was a student at Marietta College in 1863.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> "Brother A" could be Albert or Alexander Laidley but is more likely to be Albert; Alexander is called by his middle name, Ulysses, in several public records.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup> Judge George Summers, Amacetta's husband

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> While Amacetta did have a sister named Sarah who was nicknamed Sallie, she was already deceased at the time of this letter. Possibly written by Amacetta's sister-in-law, Sarah (Sallie) Chewning Laidley, wife of Amacetta's brother, John Laidley.