

Birmingham

April 28<sup>th</sup> 1840.

My dear Mrs Green.

How I wish you might know the feeling of tender gratitude that fills my heart - when I think of the noble - dear work you are doing - for the Gold Star Mothers and members of our beloved Slaves - who gave their lives - their precious young lives in France for Humanity and the Peace of the World. How the poor dear Gold Star Mothers - all over the Country will bless you! I know what it will mean to me. I have delayed writing you.

hoping I might have the pleasure  
of seeing you personally,  
before this. I expected to go  
to W. M. - but between  
my Mother, who is helpless - in a  
rolling chair, for past nine years  
- and - the illness of my little girl -  
- who has been in hospital all  
her life - my hands are more  
than full. - for both are very  
dependent upon me, - and I  
can hardly count upon my  
time, for or day to day.

Perhaps it is a thing Providence  
that keeps my hands - and  
heart - so full for you - who  
have also suffered - and, been  
through the quick succession of  
persecutions - and I know that the  
most blessed calm for the soul,

popular treat - brought - is to be able to serve  
 - and help, those who are suffering, and  
 depending upon us. I think the really  
 imperative needs of my trespasser's Mother  
 and - my little invalid daughter kept me from  
 leaving my mind - when my soul passed  
 through it - the remembrance of jumping out - I received  
 from my beloved Son, just killed in France,  
 I often wonder how I lived through that terrible  
 time! Then I my dear Cousin - Mrs "of the"  
 "part" - in the "Congress" - in "The Crosser"  
 - in Congress - about carrying troops over - I saw  
 God, the absolute grand of Mrs Perry - in  
 the air - Justice - and the other - in his day  
 - and Winton in the grand travels - looking  
 the men, when he made the fortune of the  
 of this dream of that agonizing time!  
 It seems like some terrible nightmare,  
 from which I must awaken! I have  
 been like something stunned - and stumbled  
 - since that terrible day - when my great  
 abiding dream came to me. I will never  
 be the same. Had a complete prostration  
 last winter - was critically ill, for a long  
 time, with various treat-ments; and in  
 the early spring - sent by Dr Wilson to California  
 - to try to get strong enough to be able  
 to meet my beloved Son, whom he should  
 be brought to Washington - where he was  
 always with the other noble heroes of the  
 Nation. It was during my long illness and  
 the time spent in California, that the complication  
 arose, with regard to the notes upon the  
 of my husband, made by Mr Agall, you  
 found yourself put through of California,  
 from which you were taken, telling me of the  
 you, and loss of notes - I have the right writing about

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regard it - impossible. You  
must have thought out, to say  
the least, my doubts.

I think you were very brave -  
and splendid, to carry on,  
- as you still, finishing the  
great work your husband  
started unaided for California.  
and - doing it in such a  
fine wonderful way.

"I hope to have the pleasure  
of seeing you in L.A. soon,  
some time soon.

When you come to the  
City apt, please phone me.  
I would love, so much to  
have you come to visit home.

5 - take your driving &c.  
I am so proud of your  
wonderful Mother - and - was  
devoted to Mrs. Cook - Gen. Smith.  
My husband was a close  
friend - and - great admirer  
of your Father, whom he  
loved & valued - and - universally  
of fine grand man.

I trust you will not forget  
to call on us - when you  
come to Birmingham - and -  
want to meet - and - know  
you - that I may be with in  
some way, to show - my gratitude  
- and - deep affection for  
the beautiful, sweet girl you  
are showing me "The Holy Star  
Mother" - who will bless you.

from their own hearts!

Sincerely and gratefully yours  
Fry Weston Anderson.  
(Wm. H. G. Anderson)

Dear Mr. Green, I had to fret you to  
say you trouble, I am kind - but, I  
would like, or wish - to have an extra  
biographical blank; if you would  
kindly mail one to me. There was  
a slight error in the one my son  
prepared for me, to send you.

I expect to mail it - and the  
photograph, with the letter to you,  
this afternoon. If you can send  
me, a new blank, will return it -  
as soon as possible.

Fearing this will not be too much  
trouble - or the delay because your  
inconvenience - I am -

Truly yours  
Fry Weston Anderson.