

August 8th.

Robert T. Lincoln, Esq.

Dear Sir:

Your letter dated June 1st has just reached me on my return from Saratoga. I thank you very much for it. It is a great comfort to hear from your own self of the loving care and wise guidance which your dear Mother is under. Not that I ever had one doubt of that - for I know too much of your goodness as a son from her own lips to ever allow the first thought or suggestion to have any influence over me - and I doubt if there ever was more than one or two persons that had, for at Saratoga where there is always a great concourse of people, I never heard the first person say ought but that you had done perfectly right and spoke warmly in your praise also.

I only wish all the States had the same "Statute". It is a blessed one. I can readily see how comfortable your dear Mother is made by your thoughtful care, and can with you believe her happier than she has been for years.

Dear precious one! How my heart goes out towards her in love and affection!

You may hope for her restoration. The physicians both here and in Europe pronounced my son in law incurable. Still he surprised them all with return to health.

There is a "Great Physician" above all others "Whose arm is not shortened", and to whom we may all look. God give you strength to bear up under this chastening, and crown your days with such happiness that such a son of such a father most justly deserves.

And now, Mr. Lincoln, if there is ever anything I can do for your Mother, remember I am at your service.

With kind regards to yourself and your wife, I remain, with great respect,

Yours very truly,
Sally B. Orne.