

Hon. Henry Clay

Sacramento City Cal, Sept 11th / 50

Dear Sir

I was called upon on yesterday to perform the funeral services of your grand son Mr Henry Clay Duralde, who was drowned in the Sacramento River about eight miles above this City on last Monday night. The particulars of his end will be given you by his friend. While it is a course of regret that a young man of his talents, promise, and moral worth should be taken from among us in the morning of life, yet it is a course of joy to know he sustain a good moral character and though far from home he died in the midst of friends, who loved him and cared for him. I regret that it becomes necessary to communicate this melancholy intelligence to you and your kind Lady. But while I regret this I rejoice to know that you are acquainted with that Gospel which has brought life and immortality to light. And although bereaved of friends on earth it is your comfort to know you may meet them in Heaven. Except my sympathies for yourself and Lady, And may the blessing of God rest upon you, and fill your hearts with that joy that is inexpreisible and full of glory, and may the grace of God sustain you in the midst of your trials and bereavements on earth.

Yours Truly
Isaac Owen