Dear and dearest of friends,

I am about to write to my dearest friend that I have

made my promise that will be very difficult to perform and

think I have undertaken and think I shall be able to accomplish

for my feelings toward you Carter are such as no word or

longdays can describe and therefore yours remains alone. Most speak

that those sentiments of Catherine desire that you are as dear to

me as life itself you cannot for a moment think that to make

you happy in this life and to see you prepared for that hour that

is just and rapidly approaching which will leave me soon and

then embrace of bearing us both the silent tomb I say that this

is all that your Catherine desire and that ever this heart

dearest friend I am sure you do already know or if you do not permit

will be the true sentiments of my heart.

Dear and dearest friend in Bennington you and I have

been together through the storms and

hardships of which I have told you as if not delightful and

the company could of or at moment succeed in making you

enjoy pleasure I am sure because the scenes of our

childhood.

So little of the troubles of this world and happy world

have we remained the same but as a knowing what goes

imperfectly.

Oh Carter what have my feelings been when I would

have preferred them to have known that of our minds correspond

with myself yet I thought that perhaps Carter by these
And not his first line and that likely another's. But even
occupied my place or at least the place in your
affection that I once hoped to claim as my own.
I was now filled by a new worthy object, but dear friend,
I hope I shall never again experience the unhappiness, that
true those remaining in my heart, and remaining with my con-
dition. Indeed I was at first so much to tell you that you
saw her, my new found love, far from home. I wept the
time she took the pasting hands of my Father, until I knew
you would remain the same as in childhood, when we sat
from all artfulness and deceit, would open our whole hearts
to each other and promise in all frank and open manner
to be true till death and never, never, least after will
their secrets be forgotten. Nor they were two dear for time or
distances to remove from the memory of Catharine, but they
are stamped there in indelible characters that will grow upon
and brighter while life or reason remains, and will let you know
affection for each other. Nor breaking the strong and enduring
existence which I, and Catharine, your once happy Catharine,
now my beloved, has been attached to the earth with so earthly
and I should in my last moments pray that my dear Father
be happy.

How the brisk and feeling emotions which
this remark I have just been saying in my own
blessings rest upon you and may you rest last with your
Queen till death.

Catherine

[Signature]
Dear Sister of the Marble of Charity over this
and remember it is from your loving friend
and sister do not exercise it but please it
and receive my friendship and accept of the
of yours our faithful and loving
Sister