

and it keeps me pretty busy. But I can not study  
very hard for it makes me have such a pain in my head.  
But if you do not like this I will send you another.  
The subject is On The Death of a Friend. But I think  
you never heard it read it covers most 1 Sheet of paper.  
I do not know which you will like best. I guess the one  
I about to write will do. It is The Parting Scene  
Give my love to         , Farewell is a sad and lonesome sound,  
Diantha and tell         , And always brings a sigh;  
her that I will          But give to me, that good old word,  
write to her <sup>as I can</sup> soon! That comes from the heart, Good Bye.

Of all times ~~in time~~ in earth in which joy and  
sorrow seem alternately to take possession of the human  
breast, and call up the keenest sensations incident  
to mortals, is the time when long tried ~~for~~  
friends are called to bid adieu to the endearing  
scenes of their childhood, and the ~~many~~ many happy  
hours they have spent together in each others  
company. How few who have never had the trial  
know what feelings swell the bosom of an affectionate  
Sister as she takes the hand of a kind and  
dear brother, with whom some of the happiest  
hours of her life have been spent; whose very  
being appears to be interwoven with her own  
existence, as he is about to take his departure  
from the home of his youth, to some distant clime.  
And, too, what anguish fills the heart of the  
brother as he is about to leave his dear parents,  
brothers, and sisters. What emotions, heave the breast