Cambridge. Dec 7th. 1846.

My dear sisters,

I have by me an unfinished letter to father and mother which I hope shortly to set up and send off. This is intended to accompany it. You may have supposed that the death of my fond friend left a painful, and often at first very feeling at the time of the reception of what had been more concerned. You were right. At that time, under the influence of an unnatural excitement, my friend had at any rate, probably would it have been mine. I felt a sense of regret, but now it is very different, only day I feel more keenly the value of his friendship, and the reality of my loss. By love the parents-minded man I have ever known, his delicacy of feeling was indeed almost exquisite. This was the more admirable as it was not owing to any want of actual contact with persons having opposite shades of character; in other words, it was not due to ignorance, but to a native modesty which could not be bullied. Now rarely do we meet with a character of this kind, which is not deficient in other points. Often there is a cold temperament, or a general want of warmth. With him it was not so. His feelings were all warmed,
and constant and his unruffled firmness, though adorned
he was by no means deficient in the stronger traits
of character, in energy, perseverance, or
Courage, but I do not pretend there
in no ordinary degree, contrary to what
might have been expected from the
weakness of his physical frame.
For I know well that opinion of his literary abili-
ties and accomplishments to which you must
feel well inclined to share, even after the little
opportunities afforded you of judging of them.
He was the best writer of our
clan and the best acquainted with English
literature, except John Light-Whit
style of writing, and accomplishments were of a
different kind.
But I wish you for the
truth, his opposition to Romanism a
and his religious character most, in
a very few years, have rendered him one
of the most eminent among the Evangelical
Ministers of the Church.

How much in
every respect have I benefited by my inter-
course and correspondence with him. What
reason have I to thank God for having
provided me with such a companion, one
whom service accords to the service of Christ,
Warwick my selfish desires, when consistent
courage was lovely of my contemplation, and
whose religious intellects I have
profitably filled up the hours we spent together.
I have been led into this train of thought by reading an advertisement by Herman Huppert in The "Lectures of Rev. A. W. Paine, A. M., &c." for that I now entertain reports for the first time, but because, finding my own high opinion of my deceased friend fortified by that of others, these reports have come upon me anew. What should I not give for that volume! As I cannot have it myself, ask father to present you with it in my name, and may God bless the reading. The style of writing you will find clear and argumentative, and this with constancy and excellence. I like his college essays, it will be too clear, faulty to the poetical, although the oration of the writer was charming. He did not have low enough to write many lessons, so that the volume is better to contrast, not of selections, but of such as he ordinarily preached. It must labour under another disadvantage still more important. That not being intended for publication, the sermon were probably not subjected to the strict revision that one of Adams correct taste might have deemed necessary before subjecting them to public criticism. The story is certain, if the book reflects the mind of its author it will be sensible & devotional.
I trust you that I expected to have much pleasant intercourse with your son James, for I have been mistaken. For a few days he has been sick, and each day I have been an hour or two with him. He will quit this place at her place. My long detention here in a complimentary light.

He is anxious for me to remain with him, but it is time for me to move as I am. I think he will be my friend. Dr. Ladd will fill a pulpist call for a short time, but he requires time to write his first Rate sermon and his indifferent one, I suppose, will be from compositions. His theological literary talents are acquired, not natural; we must not forget, however, that the most efficient servants of God are not the most talented, and the member once asking my friend, 'What kind of sermons are most apt to do good, to which he replied, 'Those upon which most prayer has been bestowed.' 'Paul my pasture, and Apelles my water, but God gives the increase.' Robert must be at the Brazas before this time, if he stays orders with the proper prompting. How much happier I anticipate from our meeting. I have nothing more to say than, to commend you to the keeping of our dear Father in Heaven, and to seek for you all mercy, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Yr. aff. Kitty Brazas.