This letter, my very dearest one, will not be delivered to you, unless I have finished my earthly career; to begin as I humbly hope from redeeming grace and divine mercy, a happy immortality.

If it had been possible for me to have avoided the interview, my love for you and my precious would have been alone a decisive motive. But it was not possible, without courage which would have rendered, without courage, which should have rendered me unworthy of your esteem. I need not tell you of the range I feel from the idea of quitting you and of seeing you to the agony which I know you would feel. Nor could I dwell on the topic left it should unnerv me.

The consolations of Religion, my beloved, can alone support you and tried you. You have a right to enjoy, try to hope of meeting you in a better world. 

of a world of love and hope, of meeting you at a better world.


Love, Embraze all my darling Children

for me.

July 4, 1804

B. H.