

New Harmony July 21st 1850

Dear Sister

Your letter of June 30th came duly to hand, and should have met with a prompt reply; but Frank was an hundred and fifty miles from home and Henry was very busily engaged

We have been friends, together
In sunshine and in shade,
Since first beneath the chestnut trees,
In infancy we played;
But coldness dwells within thy heart,
A cloud is on thy brow;
We have been friends together
Shall a light word part us now.

We have been gay together;
We laughed at little jests;
For the fount of hope was gushing
Warm and joyous in our breasts,
But laughter now has fled thy lip,
And sullen glooms thy brow
We have been gay together—
Shall a light word part us now.

We have been sad together;
We have wept with bitter tears,
Over the grass-grown graves where slumbered
The hopes of early years;
The voices which are silent there
Would bid thee clear thy brow,
We have been sad together
Shall a light word part us now.