

Troy Feb. 10th 1828.

Dear Lerrain,

I have a few moments that I can devote to you, and it is probably the only time I shall have till after examination; which commences Thursday and ends the middle of next week - This is Sabbath evening - and I have just heard from the lips of Mr. Bragg one of the most solemn and impressive addresses that I ever heard from any one - Mrs. Willard mentioned at the dinner table that Mr. B. had requested an opportunity to speak to the young ladies, as many of them would leave the Seminary soon and he might never again see them - We all assembled - and after a short prayer he rose with a Christ-like meekness and humility - and most earnestly and affectionately exhorted us to make Jesus our friend - for that He and He only could guide us in prosperity, comfort us in affliction and support us in the hour of death - I can give you but a faint idea of what and how he spoke - it was as none but

a true christian could do - and the uncommon excel-
lence of his character of which we are all conscious made
the sincerity and reality of what he said more evident.
Among the many gay and apparently thoughtless who
are here, very few, if any could refrain from tears -
He called our attention to the necessity of being prepared
for death and the uncertainty of the time of that
change by referring us to an instance of mortality
with which has recently been presented to us

A young man nearly 20 years of age died here last
Sabbath - He was son of Mrs. Gigg (who oversees Mrs. Wil-
lard's domestic department) and one on whom she
leaned with fondness for the support of her declining
years - He had been sick here about 6 weeks and but
few of the young ladies saw him till after his death.
He obtained a hope only a few hours before he died.
When he bade his Mother farewell, he said, "Mother
don't weep for me, we shall soon meet in Heaven",
(for she is a christian). But his brother he entreated with
great earnestness and an anxious look to remember
now his Creator, and attend now to the things that
belong to his everlasting happiness - After Mr. B. left
left us Mrs. Willard said a few words to us - it was
the most interesting season I have witnessed this
winter and I thought as I returned to my room this
is added to the countless number of invitations I
have already received to become a follower of Jesus

and they will all at a future day rise up in
judgment against me - I feel this to be an
awfully solemn thought - but wish I could feel
more deeply impressed with it.

Monday morning, 4. o'clock. This is not my usual
hour for rising - but my roommate set off for
her home (in Vermont) this morning. She expected to
have gone yesterday but we ^{were off} by 3. o'clock -

I am now left alone in my room - I should like
you very well for a room-mate a week or two -
I received your letter, I believe two or three weeks
since - I very readily recognised Miss Darling's
hand writing on the back of it and thought the letter
was from you - I have not heard a word from her
since I saw Pa - I have a very sick thumb on my
right hand and I think you will believe it when
you see my writing - remember me affectionately
to Aunt Mary - I hope you will write me soon -
Your affectionate Sister

Elizabeth

P.S. Please to send me in a letter, the extract
from a sermon of Mr. Bacon's on the death
of Samuel J. Mills - I believe Aunt Mary has it -
E

Miss Lorrain W. Tappan
Grove Lodge
New Haven

Conn.

NEW HAVEN
FEB 12

1826