My dear Daughter,

It is more than a month, since a half finished letter has been designed for you and now it is like an old manuscript out of date, and lost its original value. I shall therefore commit it to the flames and begin a new score. Let Susan keep you so constantly in mind of all the events and transactions which transpire, and that in her own sprightly way, that she leaves me nothing to amuse you with and I must add a truth, that my inclination for writing declines, and that which was once a pleasure, becomes a burden. Altho I have had a very interesting subject, upon my heart, and mind for several months, I was not at liberty to communicate it, until you had first heard of it from your brother. Of utmostkind, that I allude to the connection found, between my dear Caroline and new society, who were this day published. The thought that she is so dear to be separated from me, and the distance weigh heavily upon my spirits, for she has been so near as a daughter, so dutiful and respectful in her manners, so tender and affectionate, so unoffending, and accommodating in her temper, so all that I could wish, that the separation will indeed loosen one of the strongest bands which bind me to Earth, and deprive me of one of my sweetest enjoyments. But I would not sacrifice the prospect she has, of being happily settled in life, with a gentleman who appears worthy of her affections or personal merits. She has not taken a step through the whole affair, without the consent, and approbation, of her Friends, and as she has thus prudently and cautiously proceeded, I think she will be happy.