Dear Mother

I received your letter of the 20 last sunday: You spoke of having been uneasy about me; in my letter to A Castleman I requested her to let you know that I was well; I do not think you should be uneasy because you do not hear from me every week; I write to you every two weeks and to some person else every other week; I wrote to M B Wilson last sunday after I got your letter out of the post office; some boys here do not write home once in two months; so you see I do better than most boys. I received a letter from ACC a few days ago she said she had not been able to get to see you on account of bad weather- a rather poor apology for any person having a carriage at command. I have been more low spirited for last week than I ever was before in my life; owing to the death of my only intimate acquaintance at this place; he died last wednesday, having been sick eleven days (that is in bed) with the bilious fever; he was from Maysville- one of the most amiable boys I ever saw- I became acquainted with him when I first came on here- being the first person of any size I ever saw die and away from home like myself. it should be expected that it would make me feel melancholy- I never had such feelings before in all my life; though now I have goten over them mostly- his Father has not arrived yet the Doct wrote to him when his son was first taken sick- I suppose he will be on today or tomorrow- he was very fleshy and took very little exercise- was able to stand very little- his poor mother I feel for her!

I was to hear one of the crack preachers last sunday preach on election- I took some notes I will just write them down for you to judge for your self-
all sinners can repent if they will and if they do they will be saved—God does as much as he consistently can to save all sinners— the Gospel of Election debar no sinner from heaven but helps some on— if a man invites all his neighborhood to partake of his feast but to some he sends his carriage; is that any reason the others should stay away? just so God makes a feast he invites all the world but he extends more inducements to the elect; Yet all others if they wish and strive can go too; time the elect must work out their own salvation or they will not go to heaven any sooner than the rest— if a man were to come to me with a warrant from God, in his hand— if it were signed by God himself showing that he was one of the elect I would tell him if he did not work out his own salvation he would go to hell with the warrant in his hand: the Holy Ghost acts equally upon all men but some resist it—Christ died for all men— all are not elected— Yet all can go to heaven if they employ the means given them I have not room to tell you half I recollect I will do at some future time I wish you would get Uncle D— to write some of his views on the subject and send them on to me; it is not mere idle curiosity on my part but I want to learn— I would give all most any thing to hear one feeling experimental sermon— here they are all cold unfeel doctrinal discussions

You spoke in one of Your letters of wishing to get preaching at home that you might have have their prays for me and you— Oh! God that they might be heard— I feel that I need all the prayers that can be offered for me. 12 clock I have just returned from preaching— heard a very good begging sermon— but nothing like such as I should like to hear.

I have been taking the cold bath every morning since I first commenced it (about 2 weeks ago) —I think I feel a great deal better from it— I take more exercise than I used to do— I walk from half past 5 — or from 6 to 7
every morning— I do not study now by candle light at all of a morning as it 
made my eyes very weak; so I take the time up in morning, in walking— I am 
quite well at present and have been so for some time. On the front page is 
a cut of Yale college buildings; they are about one hundred Yard's long from 
one end to the other. You can see in the catalogue SM and NM which stands 
for south middle and north middle; the long buildings are where the students 
room at; those with the steeples are the recitation rooms and chapel. The 
vacation is nearly over, and I will be examined next Tuesday or Wednesday. 
The next time you write let me know how many students are in the college. 
You never told me whether Saunders had got back or not. give my love to all 
friends and tell Lou that I was introduced to a girl exactly like her only 
she was pretty. And believe me your obd and 

affectionate son

Carter Henry

Mrs Caroline E. Harrison

Lexington

Kentucky