

11/11/18

Dear Mother
I received your letter of the 10th and was
glad to hear from you. I am well and hope
these few lines will find you the same.
I have not much news to write at present.
The weather here is very pleasant and
I am enjoying it very much. I have not
heard from you for some time and
wonder how you are getting on.
I have not much news to write at present.

I had a very good time coming home
from Cherry Grove one week ago last night.
You know my singular habit of habit of
not getting any sleep while walking. Well I was
hardly afflicted thereby on that occasion. I had

scarcely reached the R B- tracks when I began to feel
drowsy and electric every exertion I could make this felt
in the left side of the head. That horrible numbness and
powering languor like, increasing, kept creeping on
over every limb, through every vein and nerve until
it seemed that every sensation was lost, and wit
power of thought or reason gone. I had no desire
except for sleep. It seemed, that I could sleep, and
not death seemed better than wakefulness
I reeled and staggered but still kept pushing on.
I think that if any one had seen me they would
have thought that I was a drunken man
I continued to progress in this manner for about
1/2 a mile, when I fell face down and lay
in a state of insensibility. I lay there for some
minutes and I cannot say, but instead of finding
refreshment or relief in any great degree I was
sufficiently so to know that my resting place
was not a very safe one, so I arose and started
on towards home again. I had not proceeded far
however before I was about as badly off as before.
I came to where I knew there was an ex-
cellent spring of cool water, and being thirsty as well
as sleepy I determined to try the effect of cold water,
upon my drowsiness. That was the first of taking a

shower bath, but as the ground thereabout was
very soft and spongy, the light somewhat uncertain and
my steps unsteady, I was in a course
to slip down a bank after his unsuccessful at-
tempt to swim, along the edge of Deepford. However
I managed to spring along the stream, freely of its waters
until my head struck and fell on the luscious ele-
ment and I was in any way rejoicing in, in re-
sponse to some of the indignities. Then I was but
momentarily conscious that I should not make that trip
again by night when scariest out by over exertion
and after a wakeful night I refused a lodge
at Cherry Grove. You may laugh at it, I
could not think of real burning heat to sensation
and in my mind I was to be long when I remember
them. You will be well by the produce of nervous
fever in the structure an attack of diphtheria as to the
incubation of the disease. It contains
at some hours of the most fearful suffering I ever knew
I found on Monday morning that Father was sick
his skin quite worn out with work, and
twenty acres of grass suffering for the scythe. I went off
and got a mower and went at it. Father worked
some of the time during the week, and I did the rest.
My shoulder was pretty lame but I managed to

And I am glad that Emma should seek no
other help than you were the first to give you
and I pray for love you have received that sac-
rifice. I know Emma that I have not very often
perhaps not as often as you expected - I spoken
to you of holy things, but there has been a reason
for it, I feared that you would become disgusted
with my continuance, and learn to regard such
things with a cold indifference. I do not now
ever cease to think of your eternal interests and
pray for your salvation. I never or felt that your
heart had been touched and I felt grateful to
our Heavenly Parent that he had - I thought
I was made use of as an instrument for the
accomplishment of this object, and every prayer
which has ascended from my heart to his throne
since I learned to know you, I have longed so
impatiently for the time to come when I should
earnestly in the time to come when I should
you to my bosom - a Christian; when I should
know that the same love which bound us together
is bound also to the Throne of God.

And Emma instead of idolizing each
other, let us thank God that he has given us
one another to help us on, in the Christian
way. I pray God the thought of you and of
your love brings far more happiness than
I ever before, for I know that if I lose you from
the earth it will be but for a little time and
I shall have another treasure laid up in Heaven
and Oh! I hope the same thought would come
into your mind I to pass first through the dark
valley for Oh! I feel that the hand of the All Pow-
erful would be with me. I too Emma have
need of prayer, the prayers of true and loving
hearts to keep me from the paths of sin - to keep
me humble I am too much inclined to rely
upon my own strength, and thus I fall, daily
nearly almost before the power of the Adversary.
Pray for me Emma that I may be ever hum-
ble, trustful, pure. But the tongue of time
(see young) bids me close. May the Peace of God
be with you ever. Yours in Love & Hope
Albion

P. S. I shall leave for the Eastern States
very next at least intend doing so. I don't
know whether you are at home now or not
if I were sure you were I would come down
this week. Thursday or Friday and see you
Myself I will say how. You may tell
William I have got the shoes without much
trouble & that I wish to go to Springfield before
you in fact but shall not do so.
Yours truly
C. W. Brown



Miss Emma S. Gilbone
Corniaut.

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