

Rochester N.Y.  
Oct 16 1859

Adieu cher et bien-aimé Francis

I have not told you the  
story of such alternation of feeling as this, and as I am accustomed to  
write nothing in reference to myself from you, I will give you a short  
account of it and its cause. This morning I had written your  
long letter yesterday afternoon and evening as usual but not having  
time to finish it as I wished, (for I had striven to make it just as  
good as I could, that it might make you very happy and that  
you might consider it the best you had ever received.) I concluded to  
leave it till the afternoon of today, as I must prepare my sermon  
the morning. I had not looked at it as upon a work, in a matter of  
necessity but as in the accomplishment of a heart-sown desire.  
Every word was but the expression of some thought, which was it felt  
in my heart with love and tenderness, would I hoped exert a  
similar influence <sup>on yours</sup>. When I read it over my heart heaped with emotion  
and tears of thankfulness came to my eyes when I thought that  
I might give you even transient happiness. Often did I repeat that  
beautiful passage, which is now a happy, blessed hour  
brought with "Love's best blessings, the heart uttereth with thankful  
gratitude; which thus often lifteth the dark cloud which would  
the Father to my gaze, enough to show me there is a light be  
great it. "O what is there worth struggling for, in all the world  
surrounding round of woman's love." And then to follow from the  
heart, and words crowding close upon it, and contained with the  
"great old Professor" "What have I done that God should crown me  
with this great blessing?" "Prophets, the answer must  
to come from lips that have been long silent. In fervent prayer, find  
the answer, "mercy and grace" by "Compassion from calling  
and it is as if I had been with you and seen you and felt you



but by stretching your thoughts of the future that day that is not so  
I would not share them. My love I would rather prefer your being  
entirely than know that you are engaged to a man you find it  
is this you know that I have feared it is this which has often  
weighed down my spirit. You know me Emma and know as  
I gain read you my intentions about my future is likely to  
be there is no disguising, my station will probably never be one  
of wealth and Opulence. I have to well the health of thought and  
entitled to amuse myself with that which Earth bestows. Left  
to myself I shall not be poor so far as lack of necessities can  
be termed poverty. Left to myself I shall probably touch the world  
only through the agency of books and pen. Your influence will  
probably make me, what may be called an active man, and  
business man, and my strength. Perhaps it will give you value  
as a wealthy man. I have always known that you already enjoyed  
"trud and poverty. I never Emma scattered a prayer for wealth until  
I loved you, it is however in every other man's hands. I have a great deal of  
experience in my own spirit. I have a great deal of  
I have in my list, the Poverty which you throw into the world  
I know that I thought we might have happiness very much of happiness  
without wealth or luxuries. I think it well Emma that  
you should accustom yourself to look upon this side of the picture  
instead of the reverse. By this means you will save yourself from  
disappointment and its attendant sickness and death. You will  
not enjoy the calm and ease which of life's voyage. The less that you  
are prepared to encounter its storms, which on the other hand if you  
are only prepared for pleasure and ease, you will  
will surely escape wreckage should the storm break upon you.  
There are many things, Emma, that despite the nature of the world  
I see both in the future and present. After our marriage  
I shall have long before I shall be able to give you a great deal of  
your own to be and my own to be and my own to be.

but because either suddenly or gradually making many  
many feel and Emma better than that of a blind man.  
There is, my love, a secret error in your view of life. You know  
nothing but fear that I must leave it for life's reality and  
is not Emma life at least that you Emma life in which we  
live and expect that in another decade shall have found our  
local good ideas of something will be modified and changed in  
my opinion to some other thing. But even if that  
you speak of the few things you have mentioned in letters of  
fear, and truly with that could be true to enjoy even if that  
thought makes me believe that I must be true to enjoy even if that  
the world is not. One good thing however I have not been  
if I have about remembering it but ever since I have been  
and that you are each a great man in your own way. I have been  
meeting and after it was over. I have been about the  
sorrowful, which in connection with the fact that you have  
nearly believe. I should have just found rather to be true to  
Emma from a strict right that we were having a very  
that I have been in the world as before. I have the blind  
the fact that Emma is a man of the appearance of the  
right to find Emma is a man of the appearance of the  
Emma is a man of the appearance of the appearance of the  
increased shall have a very good deal of the world  
ring the first month and probably Emma will be able to  
pay, since Emma is a man of the appearance of the  
I have been Emma is a man of the appearance of the  
right to find Emma is a man of the appearance of the  
into our room last night and after a long talk and  
quite natural. I have been Emma is a man of the  
because the world is a man of the appearance of the

I am glad your brother has considered you worthy of mention  
in his letters and will glad to hear he speaks of you as you  
would wish to have him speak of you for me. I believe that  
within a season offers to have a correspondence with them.  
I think it would do us no harm to become acquainted with each  
other. Do you know any other people? I have just a hot wish  
to talk to you as she will be in your house. Mr. Kitchen says he can't  
leave work and she isn't saying about coming home at all. She was  
however well and cheerful, and seemed to be enjoying herself.  
I had a letter from her in a letter within a week or two. I  
got whether it was before her or not. I was not at any rate  
in a real good mood. Please give a real big kiss to each one  
of my sisters, and tell them I will repeat it when I see them. It gives  
me a small pleasure to know that I have such dear good sisters,  
if that not so many correspondents. I would not get a line from  
them now and then, and as it is, if they can manage  
to get something into the envelope of your letter. I hope to  
assure them that it is sure of being received. By the way, I have been  
going to cut down my list of correspondents about one half,  
and you are not a friend of trying among the prescribed ones.  
I cannot promise to write to them all, and still as  
much as I wish to. Give my compliments to your mother and  
say she is sure you would be pleased to hear from me.  
I guess I must send you some blank paper this time, for the  
clock in the old belfry of the Central Church has just chimed eleven  
and all the bells of the city have responded. I have been reciting  
two prayers tonight. I will just kiss you goodnight. I love  
you, and I love each one of you.

PS. Chum has been running horribly for me, and about 20 minutes  
once in five minutes during that time I have stopped writing and pulled his hair  
to make him stop his clatter. Don't that terrify you? Just think what you must endure

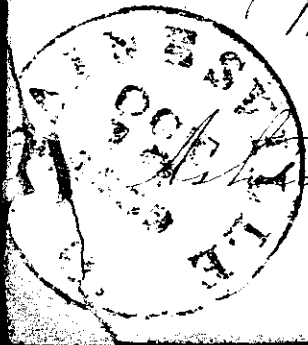
Missent to send -

Miss Emma S. Kell

Ashtabula Co.

Conneaut

Ohio



CHAULIQUOT COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

Oct 10<sup>th</sup> 1859

Rochester.

N. Y.

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