

Rochester Nov 14 1859
Tuesday Evening
8 o'clock

My Dear Love

I have just returned from my class
preparations-meeting, and though my lessons for the morrow are not yet
prepared I will not longer delay writing to you. I suppose that you will think
it very strange that you do not hear from me before you receive this. Indeed I pre-
sume you are now expecting a letter from me about tomorrow morning before
this will leave the office. Well, my Love, it is too bad that you must wait so long
and then get such a poor letter as one of mine must be. My favorite class-
mate, Pettengill, and myself, agreed that we would write to our home
tonight, and send the letters out together in the morning. I believe they will
keep each other company some distance on the way to their destination.

I suppose however you are almost dying of curiosity to know why I do
not write on Sunday as is customary, and are longing to get hold of
long ears with the very charitable intention of smothering them still longer
with me for neglecting my duty. Well, my Dear, I would neglect writing to you
- yet refrain from it entirely for two whole weeks in succession for the sake of
having my ears pulled by your fingers again. Not that the bare pulling of them
would be any very exquisite pleasure, even though the operation were performed
by fingers that I love so well, but I know there would be certain necessary
of the proximity necessary to the performance of that operation which I know by repeated
experiences to fully compensate for a great deal of suffering and irritation. But
all this is a mere matter of course.

X

X

X

sent it length I concluded that I must go anyhow. On Friday then
I went to Pers. Anderson and asked him to excuse me until Monday
morning as I wished to visit some friends at Brockport. He did not object
so I made the necessary preparations for going thereafterwards. My plan of
operations was this I intended to go to Ogdun with my friend Pettengill who was
there stay over night with him and then go to B- on Sat. morning and see
again as long as prudence and pleasure might dictate. This programme was some-
what varied by some slight modifying circumstances. There were one the case by which
we went to Ogdun two young ladies with whom Pet was acquainted and as he is
something of a gallant you will not wonder at the fact that neither of us heard the
Conductor's announcement of the station at which we proposed to stop and were in
consequence of this negligence carried on to B- sooner than we expected to be.
Having to wait here about two hours for the arrival of the return train
I concluded to call on Belle and inform her that I was coming to visit her
the next day. I did so and found her quite overjoyed to see me. She said
she was about to send an invitation to R- for me to come and spend the Sat-
bath with them. I told her that as I had anticipated her wishes I would thankfully
accept her invitation. After a pleasant call I returned to the Depot and by the
next train to Ogdun, where I spent a very pleasant night with my friend Pet
and his people. Was for the first time in six weeks I had a good bowl of Grand
and Milk. It remained with them until Sat. noon I don't know but I may
have spoken before of Pettengill's sister Maria, I met her here in the city soon after
my arrival, but had no acquaintance with her further than a formal inter-
action and the enforced conversation of a treatable could give. She was at home which
was there could I found her a very engaging, sweet, sensible girl. She has a slight

On Sat. afternoon I went to B- and arrived there about 10 o'clock.
I received your letter on Friday and the same afternoon I received
yours. You will perceive therefore that I have had but little opportunity
to go before now. I had a real good visit with Belle. Indeed I could
help enjoying it since I had longed so much to see some lady whose
countenance were familiar. Why just think of it I had been here ~~two~~ ^{three} weeks
out a single kiss, and without saying anything since then good morning to
lady, unless it were an old familiarity. Tell your Maria that it is long what
longer than I have endured before, in at least five years you may well guess
therefore that the kisses you Belle were earned, hearty ones, although I had
a fierce famine for so long a time I did not kiss her ~~more~~ ^{more} than half a dozen.
I think but I did kiss her lips I could not help it. Now you need not scold
was quite impossible for me to do otherwise. You know I have
loved to kiss Belle's lips, and always did it, besides that she so it
reminded me of yourself by a recollection of idem that I more than
thought it was kissing your own lips - or at least thought it
very glad to do so. You must not be piqued at all for it Belle then would
you which I think will quite remove all streaks through her. But if I
slightest inclination to scold I could write to her ^{to tell} her to let you know
which I never she would not be unwilling to do. So be assured I have
The fact is she has a small budget for you which she will do all
as soon as convenient. She will return to Brockport by the
sisters were at home - and the household gets to be a
ever very well, and so well as Belle though. I am sure
truth she is far from home at home. She is to be
with
Let
me
me

I feel a most becoming sorrow that I cannot be present at an occasion so interesting if so great honor was designed for me on that occasion. You will please present my happiest wishes to them, and thank them for the proposed, or rather intimated honor, towards my humble self. I hope you will have a joyous time at on the occasion, and if I cannot be with you in reality, I know I shall in fancy, and if my arm and ear take a pleasure trip from Mathematics to the bounds of Matrimony, I will on that day share your enjoyments and fancy myself in Wanshiper position. I am really glad that you and Emma have enjoyed a good familiar confidential chit chat over more solid entertain serious fears in regard to it, lest you should never again be as good friends as before Emma became Albion's. I thought to have trained up my hobbling Pegasus and written a few lines for the happy occasion, and mayhap I will get. If I cannot come I should be very happy to receive a card and invitation. You and Emma must have enjoyed that night visit exceedingly, yet with all your happiness I have no doubt that you were both so ungrateful as to wish the other somewhere else and one far dearer at your side; to wish instead of the girlish sleep for the strong arm of Manhood to enfold you, to desire, instead of the soft hand which avarrant found its way almost unwittingly into either bosom, the rudeness of a rougher hand; and by long that its sunny softness might be pressed against a breast throbbing with a husband's love and with a lover's strong desire. Well we humans are strange creatures, thus even in our happiest moments, no long for higher happiness and greater bliss. Thus when I first called you Emma, only Emma, you were happy - very happy, but you longed to be pressed to my breast and told in terms of remarkable plainness that you were dearer to me than aught earthly beside. When this happiness at length was yours, you longed for a closer intimacy for a tenderer love-kiss a fonder embrace, a more familiar confidence. When these were granted, you longed to feel the pressure of my hand upon your bosom - it rested there, half fearfully & very still, lest it should lose its sacred resting place, but darkness covered us, I could not see its beauties. With the proud consciousness of beauty and holiness of touch, you needed the glories of the shrine and rejoiced in the pleasure that it gave your lover, but when you longed for the time when you might see all those robes away, and robed in purest white might press the scriptural couch beside me, might bear the holy name of wife, and give yourself into my arms without a blush without a fear, and when that joy shall be yours you will long for the glad time when ^{an angel's gift} soft lips shall meet and the life shall warm, shall draw its sustenance from that pure source and with it warm with soul delight. Thus my dear Emma, I am ever your affectionate friend.

Adieu Albion

Miss E. L. Kilbourn.

Conneaut

Ohio

Ashtabula Co.