

Sunday Evening

I had just commenced my letter this morning with the intention of leaving a great share of the day to your letters, when a man took it into his head to go to Church and I concluded to go with him. A great number from St. Louis went the way we heard a splendid sermon by Mr. Robinson. I set down again to write to you. I had written but a few lines when the door was opened by some fellow Doctor I supposed until I heard the hearty Hallelu of Ed Gould who advanced towards me with right hand extended, left on his beard, and his great eyes brimfull of good nature, saying with his peculiar accent "It is time to Lounge!" And close behind him came our almost worshipped friend and brother Joshua Gaskill. They have been here all the afternoon having but just left St. Louis Gaskill. I had heard so much about him that I had almost unbounded curiosity to see him. He is said to be the best scholar that ever graduated from this University and was a very warm though not intimate friend of Seneca.

When we were parted I looked at him my heart said I love you, and I know it will never see any thing to me. I do know him many years.

I suppose my dear, I must not write to you any more now as it is dark. Adieu Adieu

Monday Morning.

I have had a very good time to-day, I have completed the translation of the first volume of the 'Hermion' as you know, and I have also finished the translation of the second volume of the 'Hermion' as you know, and I have also finished the translation of the third volume of the 'Hermion' as you know.

I have also finished the translation of the fourth volume of the 'Hermion' as you know, and I have also finished the translation of the fifth volume of the 'Hermion' as you know. I have also finished the translation of the sixth volume of the 'Hermion' as you know, and I have also finished the translation of the seventh volume of the 'Hermion' as you know. I have also finished the translation of the eighth volume of the 'Hermion' as you know, and I have also finished the translation of the ninth volume of the 'Hermion' as you know.

love he says ¹⁰ 'Nothing so sweet as felicity itself but tears and when a man dwells in love, then the breasts of his wife are pleasant as the droppings upon the hill of Hermon her eyes are fair as the light of Heaven; she is a fountain sealed and he can quench his thirst, and ease his cares, and lay his head and sorrow down upon her lap; and can retire to his home as to his sanctuary and refectory, to his gardens of sweetness and chase refreshment'

I like that beautiful again he says of Marriage 'It is the nursery of Heaven; the virgin sends prayers to God but she carries but one soul to him Marriage fills up the number of the elect, and hath in it the labor of love and the delicacies of friendship. It hath more care but less danger; is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but they are supported by all the strengths of love and Charity and are delightful'

you wonder now that I love old Jeremy Taylor? I do think he is one of the noblest writers in our language. I find it awful hard work for me to write the other way so I mean to stick to this. You may tell the girls that those apples were a source of the most intense gratification to me. I presume they can easily imagine me sitting in a chair with my feet on the table before me discussing them with the most elegant air imaginable. I really forget to give either of them a good bye kiss but will make ample amends when I see them again. I hope you are enjoying yourself in the school, though I hardly have hope in it. I am rather inclined to think that Mr Webster does not intend to return here next year. I would not be surprised if he should grace B. Academy with

his presence as an instructor. It was not he
 so however. But when I ask is certain he has quite
 overcome the inclination to study at home and diligently
 which I spoke of in writing about him at the time I left home.
 He is now making the most of his vacation here.
 During which he is certain the winter vacation he is going home.
 He will I am confident do as well as which will make him
 about the number of students that year one of the best of the college.
 I am certain he will do it. He has just got up
 the papers and from above five weeks of the time. It is a beautiful
 morning and the sun is just beginning to make its light. He is just
 it seems to be as that weather was the same year. He still has
 of the college. I find that when he has a vacation he has not
 just a little of the business of the college here. He has just got
 up and is rather comfortable. He is here. I find he fulfills
 your expectation for every thing I expect to find in the summer he
 gives me a good deal of time and he is very kind. I am certain
 you may be able to do it. "What is the best of the year?"
 I would like to see him. I am sure he will be very kind. He is
 sure of it. I am sure he will be very kind. He is sure of it.
 he would send me a letter but he is much interested. I hope you
 will have a good vacation. He will be after me
 to get me. I will send him a letter about the time I get home, and
 to be sure. He will be very kind. He is sure of it. He is sure of it.
 that is all. I am sure he will be very kind. He is sure of it. He is sure of it.
 sure he will be very kind. He is sure of it. He is sure of it.
 and more than I can say. I must close now.
 I am sure you will be very kind. He is sure of it. He is sure of it.
 I am sure you will be very kind. He is sure of it. He is sure of it.

Yours
Alban.

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013



Miss Emma Kilborn
Corry
Ohio

April 24, 1860

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