

has prompted me to write to you tonight but this I am
at it. I guess you would laugh at me tonight if you
were here. I am in Brooklyn, Tex and myself I have been
down the river two or three miles fishing. It was an
article that a great many fish were being taken
there by the hook and line process every day, so after
business today I proposed to John that we should go.
He consented and we invited our finances to buy
the fishing tackle necessary for our purpose. Just as
I took every cent in my pocket and then invited the
company as we have fished as carefully and patiently
as three poor snoots ever could, all the afternoon and
have caught three little bits of bass. However, we had
had a good walk, a merry time and plenty of fresh air, and
on the whole I think it has done us much good. I am tired
and it is now about 9 o'clock but I am not
even with the prospect of having to leave as soon tonight
for the narrow declaration of my purpose tomorrow
will be the last time I shall declare in R. Union unless I
get appointed for the next declaration and that appoint-
ment will depend considerably on my performance
tomorrow, yet I have not yet even written a piece for the
paper. I shall read it over and make for it after going
to bed, I shall be all ready to declare in the

Friday evening
May 17th 1884
I had to be
there

Morning. My fingers have been somewhat better this
week but I have not seen them in a while. I think
they will be able to work right and
I called yesterday on the young lady of whom
you spoke in my last but don't think I shall say
the name again. The fact is she is my sister, very
dear. I must write some letters pretty soon. I have
written home about to let you know how
I am. I have been very religious since sleeping now.
I get up early, and spend some time to sleep with
me. Since Cooper has gone, he is a feather bed and
I am alone. Oh, I do think it
delicious. I sometimes wish you were with me and then
I could not resist writing some good night love
letters. The inclination was so strong I
could not resist writing some good night love
letters. I have been doing all this
before? At church
I have merely been sitting here
writing with my pen
I was in the mood of it I pitched on my
subject for the exchange at Guilford yesterday and began writing
the subject which I have chosen. The effect of Government
on the moral, domestic, and foreign relations of the
country. I have chosen the subject which I have chosen.
I have chosen the subject which I have chosen.
I have chosen the subject which I have chosen.
I have chosen the subject which I have chosen.

and can only regulate the length by writing a while and
then reading it and noting the time. I have been writing
so much and so fast lately that I have forgotten the
point style almost entirely. I find also that it takes an eye
worse than this. One thing however, if I ever wish to write copy
I can do it plainly, and quite rapidly too, in that manner.
I sent a poem, The Wife of Herod in the Epilon the
other night (last Tuesday) and was very much pleased for the per-
formance by the my conferees. I had been appointed to read an
essay and as I could not write one very well, I substituted that
I got through with my Declaration yesterday very well if it were
not more than half committed, where I could not recollect
the authors words I hesitated not to extemporize, and was very
successful in my attempt, improving I think, considerably
the production. The appointments for Prize Declaration will be
made in about two weeks and if I do not get on I shall
not remain here Commencement week but go home the Friday
night previous. It is doubtful whether I get the appointment
for I don't know exactly the principle on which it will be made.
If I had been here during the Freshman Year I should have
no doubt as to the result, but my entering sophomore will be
much against me. No one who entered one year in ad-
vance was ever appointed for the position until last year.
I build very hopes very much on my acknowledged su-
periority as a speaker. It is all luck and speculation however.
I saw that book which you wanted last fall, yester-
day, at least, I think it was the same, and read it
nearly through. I do not consider it worth the paper
on which it is printed. I don't know that there is

anything positively bad in it, as it is a fine chapter
and observations, accounting, containing four sections
the nature and method of curing, and accounting for its
in the use of different simples and compounds used for
the generation of acid so not think the object of the work
at all defective or just. The account of the distinctive structure of the
acid is singularly just and accurate. It was almost thinking
of the work which I thought would afford you either pleasure
or profit. I will confess that I learned something from it, though that
may be of interest and utility to us, and there is no doubt that the
author is a critical inquirer and thoroughly versed in that
department of medical science which he has treated of, but yet his
remarks are feeble. He does not think very satisfactory thing
perhaps just. He describes the nature and differences of the acid and
other peculiar diseases, but gives no directions except for the
prevention and avoidance of them. Many of the details are thoroughly
interesting and quite useful. I am not sure I read the book, yet
cannot say I think it worth buying. I was truly glad and
gladly it that it had enjoyed the privileges which I have, and I
thought that you would read it to you without a blush, on the
part of either, just as if we were husband and wife. Oh! and
truly glad that it is so long ago. I have never seen it since
my Emma, than I ever did before. I have never seen a copy of your
work that I cannot study constantly. I read and then I go down
by the river and lie in bed, and you for hours, and then
you will wake you have or then sometimes after a retire, which
is quite early, and think of you, and then fall asleep to dream
of you. I think it is very sweet and that I always dream of you.
You have a large amount of time spent in your Boston, but always
I think of missing you. I should believe you would find
dreaming of you and cherishing you with your fairer and always
make you feel as calm and happy as it is possible for me to feel
and always with more good and comfort than I feel.
I am glad you are returning, returned to your school, but sorry
that your heart was so surrounded at New York. Yet the very wish
which you express is proof positive of the nature, and the sense which
you have to be a mother. If you had not that desire, the fact of us surely
you would never give you any trouble. You have always been a
for a serious mother, were you not for a mother and given
a mother's heart. Your fear you doubt and fear and I cannot, but
your mother's heart said "I must and would!"

1840

Miss Emma L. Kilborn.

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