

Rocky Hill N.Y.

June 10 - 1860

Emma

Sunday morning has come again, and with it I come to you, love, for cheer and a kiss. I am not in the most desirable mood imaginable nor yet so cross as you might expect, when I tell you that the appointments have been made and I am not one of the appointed. I expected that I should take it very seriously but somehow I do not. I was a little mad at the time and for a few hours afterwards, but guess I have about got over it. I believe I told you before that all I cared about was the appointment as I have not received it I shall not grieve but take it philosophically. It was probably my hatred of Mathematics, which prevented my success, and I had as lief love the appointment, as to spend all my time studying

ing that infernal stuff. I'll have a  
little spirit revenge though, for if I don't  
give Mathematics a rub in my Poem,  
then it will be because I can't. One thing  
I have gained by it, I shall be at home about  
a week sooner. I shall have more time for  
my Address and Latin too. By the way I  
have my poems about half done. I hope to  
have a neat little thing. The boys are all  
urging me to do my best for they say that  
the Freshman Vest, Tripper is a very nice  
spot indeed. There is one of the speakers, who  
is for freedom being a marked scholar in every  
thing, but then he was Trip Cuttings's nephew,  
which answered every purpose quite as well.  
If I stay here any longer I shall not work  
for any prize until it comes to the senior  
Lige Leroy, and that prize if I am here  
I'll have if every thing like justice is done.  
It does not make so much difference  
to me for Heaven be thanked I am not  
and do not intend to be in any way  
dependent on this or any other University

for my position or success in life  
and I will not study Mathematics  
less or three years to please any body,  
unless it be you or my own dear self.  
Neither will I receive any abuse from a  
Faculty, for if any is offered I will just  
leave it once. But to leave this matter  
to something pleasanter. Messrs Webster, Com  
and myself have formed a partnership &  
entered in an agency for the sale of some  
new Maps and a large Atlas, published  
by Mitchell. We are also general agents  
for all sorts of Books, and engravings,  
especially Deale's "Court of Death" and Rose  
Burke's "Three Fair", both splendid Engra-  
vings. We hope it will pay our expenses  
and a bit more during vacation. If  
I can make a little I shall continue  
in College another year, and then proba-  
bly finish without stopping. I should have  
wished your opinion about it before doing it but  
we had but a few hours to decide in reference  
to it. We have the sole Agency for the country

of, Settle, Trumbull, Lake Geneva, & Cayuga  
Ohio and Erie Co. Penn. There is no danger of  
losing anything any here, unless of our own  
willingness to give up. I would much rather  
do it than work in the hayfield. We went  
to Ohio on Thursday night and I doubt not  
is now enjoying in the arms of Miss  
Amelia. I almost envy him his bliss but then  
I will soon enjoy far more than he now does  
you. I know they are not as intimate as we are.  
By the way he will doubtless visit you before  
he comes home and it would be just like him  
to bring the Bulpit to be read to you. Now  
I am you know that is a very especial favor-  
ite of mine and I wish to be the first to  
read it to you. If you have not now read it,  
I suppose that will begin at once to discuss  
for the Atlas around N. I shall probably be in  
Cincinnati on the fifth or sixth of July, and  
that will be not less than a month.  
Do you see you have not long to wait for those  
happy times and fond enjoyments which we antic-  
pate. Have some bright schemes for that time  
which I will support and carry out if practicable,  
in due season. I know it will seem strange  
to see you all closed in mourning, and I  
fear me that my levity will be almost ill-timed,  
and scarce acceptable. The sorrow which you  
bent at in regard to Thomas's death though I know  
not what it is made me very sad indeed.  
I sincerely hope that it will prove but a passing  
and vivid. It gives me great joy my Beloved  
to see you thus turn to Him who is mighty  
and able to save, to give you strength and heal  
your sorrow. I believe that he will bring you peace  
and consolation. You know that Christ calls

himself our elder brother and surely pro-  
cess of friends can make us lonely or  
forsaken when such a relative is left  
for us to lean on. Learn on his breast in  
"Faith and Fidelity and be at Peace".  
His arm of strength is strong to save."  
If I thought that my love I certainly  
would write to Mary Evans. You do not  
say whether the correspondence was brought  
down to a recent period or not. If it was not  
perhaps it would be entirely useless to write  
to her. If it was from what you have said  
I should certainly think it advisable. I cannot  
imagine how there could be any human in-  
terference. You say Emma that you  
"cannot" will not think that our  
Merciful Father would have taken  
Estlin when he was unprepared for death.  
As to St. My Emma, God's ways are  
all above our ways and if we measure  
at his works it shows that our hearts are

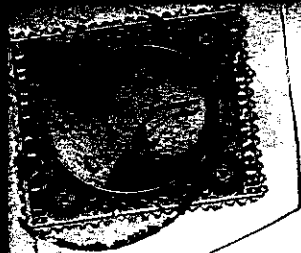
not in harmony with his holy spirit.  
We know not whether that Brother was  
prepared or unprepared. We can only  
trust in the pardoning mercy of our  
Saviour and hope that he was ready.  
It is this cruel, My Love. We know not  
what were the silent influences which may  
have been at work upon his heart and produ-  
ced his regeneration. God works by mysterious  
agency. This we do know and that his  
Wisdom is Infinite and his Love bound-  
less. It may have been for your good  
for mine or for that of some other dear  
one that he was taken. But what is it  
may we know at all for good.

Vous & vous contentes. Je vous envoie  
fait jamais pour le tout. Il a l'honneur  
et la bienfaisance infinite. Je lui prie  
de vous tenir dans ses afflictions.

You say Emma that I think of  
your happiness before my own. I  
hope my Love at every hour but  
for is not your happiness, my happiness and he pronounced it good.

intensified and increased a thousand  
fold? Surely it is. This very fact is the ground  
work of Love. This it is which protects you  
when you cast yourself into my arms and  
forbid me nothing, this principle it is which  
protects you from pollution and dishonour. This  
principle it is which would prevent, if ob-  
served almost all human crime. The happiness  
of one individual cannot be increased by  
the misery of another. Thus we secure to  
ourselves present and future happiness by  
the observance of a single law of moral  
rectitude. Thus is our past "a happy field  
to review." May it ever be I surate to begin  
about a week since. It was quite a short  
letter and I don't know but she will  
wish I had not written, again I could  
not help it. I could not possibly write  
a long letter then and of course could  
not write. I shall begin to copy my  
Speech to-morrow. I read it to the Web before  
he went away, i.e. what I had written  
for is not your happiness, my happiness and he pronounced it good.

I have not been well for a day or two and cannot have been showing his personal care by going down and getting a plate of crackers for me. I must show my regard for his kindness by eating one though. There is no desire for it. The poor fellow has not heard from Rosie yet. I just think of it he hasn't heard from her this term, and I hope he never will. He seems to doubt even a course about it, only he hates stupidly to get the written, from anyone. In about two weeks I suppose I shall have to show to you and see Argey & pretty soon after that I shall be in Brookport. Won't I have a gay time? I don't know, as long as that I have got into such a habit of always being when I'm writing to you that I always do have some pleasant stories to tell and get really interested before I get through with the letter. That's why you are the sweet spot in my life. Will that you don't believe that I would be so mad as to write him if I were a woman. Well why should you write to me? I am sure a letter to having and general as yours ought to be sufficient to warm any frozen heart. But now, this sheet - a full too suit it. It's been, <sup>the</sup> premy as mine, <sup>the</sup> summit Albany



Miss Emma L. Kilborn.

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OHIO

A. W. T.

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

June 10<sup>th</sup> / 60  
Rochester

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