

Lyne N. J.

July 15 - 1860

Emma

I am sitting at the table in the parlor at Mr Schumacher's - How funny that looks don't it? - and Nora is at my right hand writing in her lap and every now and then we stop and chat a little while, then fall to writing again and are silent for a few moments. She is a dear good sister, Nora is, and takes most affectionate care of my happy sisters Nellie & Anna, and of my humble self. We have most glorious times here with her. We go roaming in the fields or rambling in the woods or sit down in the parlor and read, or anything else that pleases our fancy. Oh we are a happy den but and I regret to say our saint sister Nellie is just the wildest

of us all. She rumps like a perfect
Amazon. Anna has been having
one of her terrible headaches for a
day or two. Just now they have
come down from the chamber and
after laughing at Nora and
for a while have jumped upon
the sofa and Nellie sits with her
arms around Anna. They are having
a merry time. Miss Helena has just
come in from Sunday School and gives
us an amusing account of a love
scene which occurred this afternoon
between herself and a half witted and
wiser of hers. She is a real good as
big as Donna and something like her.
Nora's other sister is a piece
though very good in spite of her
self. She says Nora is one whom
some ^{like} and some do not like,
Helena is one whom every one is five or six miles
likes and she herself is one whom
nobody likes. Tell Argie that if she

wants Nellie to come to I
she had better write to Miss C
soon. I think I she could be
got very reasonably. You must
not be upset my Dear at such
a hurried miserable scrawl as I send
you today. I have all these girls here
to torment and bother me. They are
real good girls though and we do have
such good times. I do wish you
were here only I am afraid the
weather would not feel as free if you
were. We are all trying to make Nellie
act naturally. I hope you may
not written to me today for I
probably shall not get it if you do.
I told you to direct Mr Lyne
which by a sad mistake is about
ten miles ~~different~~ distant. The
nearest P.O. is Waterloo and that
is five or six miles. I have just
been writing to Chema and telling
her to write to me at

present. I am afraid you will not
get the present at this time, for I
could get no money on Webb's approp-
riation, and have not heard from the
Coast yet. If I can get some money
and stop in some city on my return
I will do the best I can. Anna
and I think some of going around
by the Falls on our return and
seeing the sights. It will cost
no more or but little more.

We have grand times reading
poetry and novels, &c. I will write
to you again if I can get away
from these tormentors long enough to
do so, - and can get some paper to do
it with. This is my very last sheet - and
now I don't know how I shall get
any more. - So you see I am
furl off. Do not hope you won't
be lousome ~~some~~ love our pet-
tish at votre fiancée. The girls all
send love and a kiss.
Albion.



Miss E. L. Kilborn

Conneau

OHIO

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