



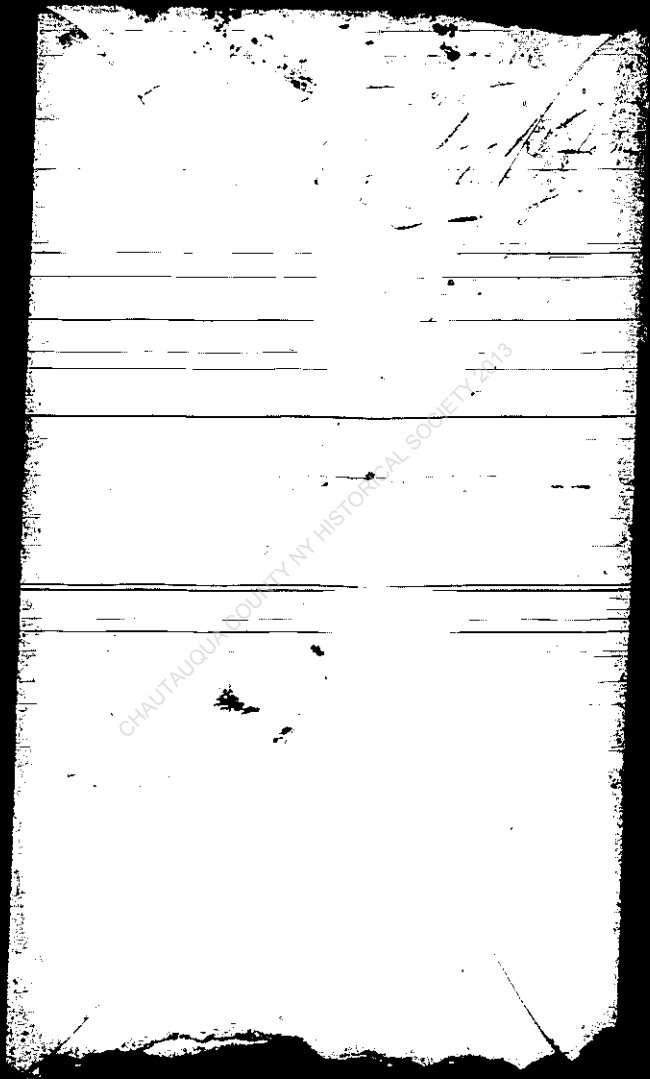
Miss Emma S. Kilbourn,

Conneaut.

Ohio.

Chautauque, Co.

CHAUTAUQUE COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013



Rochester. July 3, 1861.

My Dear Friend Emma -

I have been so much a stranger to you during the past year that I am not sure an apology is not due you for thus presuming to write you. Trusting, however, to your known generosity I shall venture. I had the pleasure of visiting with Albion on Saturday last. He does not look as though he had been starved by any means. A fine soldier he makes too. You may well be proud of him. His company is now in the City on furlough preparatory to a start for the South which is to be made within a week.

Albion says he wishes me to send my photograph to you since he cannot take it with ^{him}. Besides he says you want to copy it with a pencil

or something of the sort. Now I know of no objection to all this and therefore shall endeavor to accord with you and his wishes. But, for heaven's sake, Miss Emma, please improve upon the original. I would not have you flatter me much but I think that if I look as bad as my picture I am quite ready to die. I am not sure that I can visit you this summer. Indeed I think there is a moral certainty that I cannot. A friend, however, will be passing through Connecticut on the cars next week and I can send this photograph by him. If I only knew the name of the master of the Depot I would address it to you in his care. If you will be so kind as to drop me a line giving his name I will adopt this method. There will be time enough I think for a return note to this before my friend starts.

Augie's invitation to visit you at Lehigh Grove this summer, I own was tempting. If it be possible I shall do so but can give no assurance now. Another favor I have to ask. You will remember that young lady from the East who attended your school at Gainesville. I do not remember her name Albion has spoken of her often and I believe you spoke of her last spring when I saw you. I am not sure now that I can give any sort of a description of her. At any rate Albion said that she stole a likeness of me, ^(I don't know how to spell the word) that she plays the guitar, and sits on the floor while doing so, that she has a splendid head of hair, and is full of life, beauty & passion. All this I like and more too. I want her address and a note of introduction. Will you be so kind as to furnish them to me? I have no lady correspondent whatever and am

more than half lonesome. I read
that Composition of this young lady
which you sent Albion. A dream
I think it was. I know, at any
rate, I fell in love with the writer.
Please send me her address and an
introduction to her when you write
me in regard of the Depart agent.
By the by Misses Nixon and Hinckley
are here at our house. They will
remain I suppose until after
Commencement. Thank you!
One week from to day and I am
done with the University of Rochester
at least so far as study is concerned.
What a magnificent Comet is now
blazing in the heavens as I write
at 11 o'clock P.M. This is the first
evening I have seen it. I have no
doubt you have been viewing it
this evening. But I must bid you
good night. Please remember me
to all your family. I have not
forgotten one of them. The number of
my box is still 2220
Your sincere friend
Lewee Coon