



Miss E. L. Kilborn

Kushjort

Allegheny C

N. Y.

Care, J. B. Gordon E 7.

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2018

September 18th
Simsbury

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

Sa.

A. Kingsville O
Nov. 18 - 1861

Mrs Chere Emma

You see I
have neglected you for some time. I
should have written yesterday but I was too
tired after my journey on Saturday, from
Willoughby, to do anything but mump.

I was out for some time, and I have been both
writing her and writing you and am therefore
in a most miserable mood for writ-
ting to you. — I have been having
a real good visit at Willoughby, just
the jocosiest kind of party, he made
everything just as pleasant as possible and
her sisters, speaking well, as you see.

We had lots of fun, and I am very
mistaken in writing for your letter
and you here. I was rather taken

at a back at first. For I did not remember
any thing in your letter, and did not
know but it might be slightly shocking.
As Ezzie did not appear to be very seriously
minded, however, I concluded there could have
been nothing very bad in it. But wasn't
it comical? I'll never write another,
letter without inscribing it to Love me
to prevent mistakes. When I got home
I found a real nice letter from you
accounting me. You must not
feel so bad about me Darling, I shall
get along much better than you suppose.
Of course I shall all the time be very lovely and
mayhap sometimes very blue but not
often I hope. Every night before I sleep
my spirit pays you a visit and comes
back refreshed, though I am not seldom very
lovely and sad when I wake and find that
I was only dreaming when I thought that
you were pressed to my heart. With you I
often say "Thank God for our sweet and holy
memories." Last night when I thought

of you I could not but laugh at a few
bits that came into my head. I don't
believe you would know me if I
should come in the dark to your couch
now. I have grown as fat as you say
you have. I don't know how much I
have gained for I have not been weighed
but you would not imagine that
my back or body was the same that
you have clasped. Perhaps you might
recognize my limbs, for strange as it
may seem they do not seem to have gain-
ed at all proportionately with the rest of
my corporeal existence. Perhaps there
is one thing by which you might recognize
me if your memory is good, and should
you call me "Allie, husband," I am sure
your doubts (if you should have any)
would be at once removed. I am glad that
you long for me, for your longing tells me
that my presence would bring pleasure, and
that perfect love would not fail. Well, well,
Darling the time will come when you will

weep for joy when you wake in
the night. — You need not
have any fears of my going to
study with Hilder though perhaps I
might if it were not that he is go-
ing away in the spring. When I
spoke of it I meant to have meant
it to be all talk. I shall study all I
can at home and that must suffice.
I suppose you know that De Bois has left
the country for the good of himself & the
town & see peace. Miss Hatch took the
pains to give me some of the minutiae
of affairs in C. — on De Bois's side
I am sure. He said there was now
no doubt of his knavery. The girl has be-
come a mother and attributed the
paternity — on oath in a justice's court
to the reverend rascal whom you folks
have harbored so long. I don't know whether
or your people believe him to be a saint yet
or not I cannot say. I don't know but
he has become a second Crook in their eyes
by his sudden disappearance. I hope the
Lord they will get their eyes open some time
and see how foolish they have been. Angie
is very curious for me to come down.

see them but I shall take my
own time for doing so. I suppose
they do not believe even this evidence
of his guilt, but from the circumstan-
ces of the case there can be no doubt
of it. Angie says he has "gone to Washing-
ton, and is not expected to return."
Gone to the C-1 she had better have
said. It would not do for me to
see them now for I should surely
express my opinion in regard to cer-
tain unpleasant matters. I
am so sorry the thing has troubled
you even in Rushford. I hoped
you were beyond its reach.
You wish to know if I care
anything about your music.
What an idea for you! Think I
do not care about your music!
Where did you get the thought?
You know I not only care

but am very anxious about
it. Now that was provoking
for you to say so. You know
better. What in the world should
I have been so anxious for
you to study music for, if I did
not care about it? I am sorry
Vellie has not done you justice &
hope Ellen will.

I must not
write any more now and
may not write any more
in this letter. It will depend
on how I feel.

Good Bye

Affion