



Miss Emma L. Kilborn
Rushford.
Allegheny Co.
N.Y.

CHAUTAQUA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

Westfield Jan 21st - 62
Friday eve

Emma darling

I must just say
"Good-night" to you and how much I feel
inclined to chat with the dear girl who was
writing me a week ago just about now.
The Emma I first heard of a year ago last
night about this time, that was on a
Wednesday you know whose hand
writing I first saw a year ago tonight.
Emma would you believe that I listened
to an extract from that letter very reluctantly
but that I compelled myself to with
bad feelings in my heart, because I
thought it grieved some body else, when
I said I did not care to hear it, and
because, at second thought, it implied

What hour
11-12-11
11-12-11

more than I cared to admit. But Emma
dear, I hope such feelings did not hold
long with me. The next night, fifty two
years ago then, I was as merry as one
could be. I enjoyed myself as much
I have been wishing tonight I could
be set back there. We were at a double
at the Academy. Prophyl carry you or my
self back to a week where happy hours
can live only again in memory, and where
hours of weakness and error which I would
only live over to redress, come as wisely
before me, ^{clothed} with a mantle of rain for
grief and bitter self-reproaches. And
yet incomprehensible and unlike me as
some things seem, I can see just how
naturally I did it as I did. I can see
that thou might have done just as
I did, impelled by the same fear of
being misunderstood. But enough of
this; it is farthest from my intention

when I took any pen. You'll think I
take me long to say Good night - my
sister but even I do, in imagination
realizing the words with a warm long
loving kiss which you know how to
return. Wednesday evening
Emma, do the people in Realford
have Aid Societies? I have just returned
from a very pleasant one with a
which specimens of Young America were
brought whom I was introduced about
a half hour before the gathering broke
up. I worked as industriously as pos-
sible upon a sheet of fine under
ed cotton white linen of the same
material, wool pillow cases pulled
the evening. I'm sad to be absent and
merry over such work, I feel when
I realize at all for what we are
working. Realize it I cannot.
Perhaps 'tis better that we do not

One night last week I was kept at the Academy after school until evening exercises, and Corrie played a nice little piece upon me - When she went up in the evening told me I had a letter here from a "bold soldier boy" from Washington, with a superscription in neat little printing. Of course I divined at once that Emma had given up her lover again, and early hope with my mind made up that he was at W - in some other capacity than that of common soldier - but find no letter was from one of the young men who was in our school, Tom Wilson. One of Albion's special admirers. ~~Must be a mistake~~ his printing which grieves me provoked, in as much as it is so poor a imitation that I think for a change of course the style preferable. Emma Corrie is going home at the end of the term - in four weeks - just think how lonely I shall be. But worse than this - I have to give up my charming little home - Isn't that too bad? I expect

to board on this street, and have your accommodations, but you know few places can equal this. I rejoice with you in your joy at seeing your sister. Isn't it delightful to have her so near? Emma do you go home before July? Our school will close just in time for me to go to Le Roy to commence school, which I am very anxious to do, and then I shall go home - quite contrary to my cherished plan to go East, and spend the vacation. On basis of that long, long, coveted pleasure I must have all the enjoyment I can at home. One desired pleasure is that of entertaining you at any future. Will you come? Oh please do Emma. Of course it is not fair to calculate upon the time as if an our possession, but I shall hope the summer vacation will bring me

that pleasure to reconcile me to
what to the loss of others. Excuse
will you pardon me for sending
you such a flimsy letter! I would
not blame you if you returned it
as an insult - yet after all I do
not wish to be consulting you
know - only I have to catch at odd
moments to write, so that I can
only tell you how very impatient I
am for your last letter, and that
already I'm wishing I had another.
But you are truly very kind to remem-
ber me so often. O bless you for it. How
do you progress with your
How many hours do you practice a
day! My Spanish I'm sure is sadly neg-
lected. I declare the days are so short
I cannot accomplish anything but
school duties. 'Tis after ten now
and my fire is out - so once again
Goodnight with the love of
Lizzie D. C.