

400
1862

Westfield, N. G. May 16th 62
Friday eve.

To my heart's treasure, Mary Gould,
I have just filled a sheet, and now I come to you,
sweet friend. What are you doing, or of what
"dreaming" this charming, summer-like evening
at 9^{or} 10? Does not this beautiful, bright awakening
of the earth from her winter sleep, thrill your
whole being with new life, and awaken in
your soul new joys, and new hopes? Words
cannot tell how my soul rejoices in the
glad spring-time. — My writing-desk contains
a sheet half-filled to you, ten days ago, which
I really could not finish until now, and so
now altogether pass it. Can it be that my letters
ever seem as stale to the receivers, as to the
writer, after being sufficient time to have

respected them! Were my talents only of the
epistolary character, how very desirable it might
prove, if you should try your skill at diplomacy
and introduce that "fine young doctor," to your
unpretending friend. True I've always cherish-
ed a particular aversion to the profession; at
the same time I think a noble physician "the
noblest work of God." I acknowledge too, that
the name is not "taking" - but then - "What's
in a name?" - But enough of this nonsense.
I have today received an invitation to an
Annuaire Reunion at LeRoy, June 25th. A
quarter of a century the school has existed at
LeRoy, and they deem the anniversary worthy
of celebration. I think seriously of going. Today
I have been all excitement about it. It will
be so delightful! Mrs. & Miss Long are going, and
others from here.

Mrs. Harrington has returned, much
improved in health, she says. It makes me
almost homesick to see her back again and
her horse open. Homesick to return there, I
mean. But that I have not a comfortable

home, and pleasant rooms, but I
never expect a boarding-place quite equal
to that. They are all very kind, kind, cordial,
and let me come there as often as I like,
and seem glad to have me. While she was
gone, without her knowledge, her husband
had the chimney, which broke up the parlor
&c, taken out, a smaller one put up in the
sitting-room with a mantel around it, a door
between the two rooms, both painted with
china paint; the hall grained and papered
and one or two rooms up stairs papered.
Then the folks and her, with the girl & a man
to clean, put the house all in order for Spring.
She of course was over-joyed. Her husband
certainly does everything in his power, to
make her happy. I expect yours will be an
other such a rare one.

Emma you do not really think you
will stay away from Albion all summer?
Oh! I'm sure you will come home for a little
time. I should think, if you took nothing
you would certainly go with your sister &

should love to think of you with her.
I am sure she would gladden me any
hour, that might seem long and lonely
away from all your dearest ones.

I am content in the present, with joyous
anticipation. Will I shall join "the loved
ones at home," for a longer stay than I
have made them in a year and a half.

Will you be more here, than the next in part
at Le Roy, and find at home, if I return here.

There Emma dear, I have reread your letter,
and added it to the precious package, which
~~is not even done, and its miserable reply~~
mailed, than I begin to think hopefully,
and longingly of the next that shall gladden
my heart.

Perhaps Emma, & I do not know how you
love to speak of your future, using ^{the} plural pro-
nouns. but I fancy I love to think of it as
well, and am just as impatient for your
sakes, and my own gratification - to see
you together in your dear home. Will it be
a long time yet, and are you very weary of wait-
ing? I wish it might be soon - Ah, here is the
bottom of my sheet - I long to give you a good night
kiss - fancy you have one from Lizzie D.C.



Miss Emma L. Wilborn
Rushford
Alleghany Co.