

Keaysville June 9/59
Dear Belle Emma

Thursday

I have not had an opportunity for writing to you before, this week or I would have done so, as it is however you will receive it before Sunday if the Mail Officials perform their duty and no more.
I am sorry I could not write before for I know your soul is sick and weary of staying over there in that wretched Solom, endeavoring, I hope not in vain, to reform and instruct the young Solomites, and I think it my bounden duty to write to you as often as possible and cheer you all I can. If I sometimes make you unhappy by my letters and conversations, forgive me for I do not intend to do it. I would cast no clouds in your pathway but can be happy "in pleasant places." I don't know Emma what has been the matter with me of late my pen has been as heavy as the master and I don't think it has done but little service lately.

may not be very acceptable to either of us, however
there will be one great privilege about it. No one
can then say that he furnished me my capital
in life. No one can then say that it is to him I owe
my life, my education and my all. My success - if
I am successful, will then be attributable only to
myself. I can then say with the illegitimate descend-
ant of "Eate's line," "And for my life that trivial boon

Thou givest and my name so soon
I thank thee not."

I rather think a similar movement was nec-
essary to give me sufficient independence &
self reliance, (of action not of thought) to enable
me to succeed as I ought in the life struggle. *Quis
eila suffit.* They say my edition of *Monday*
has not written any since. If I do not work
tomorrow I shall finish it this week probably.

Angie said she was afraid you were having the
blues about your essay. Was she right? I hope
not for I do not like to know that you are un-
happy. However I cannot blame you at all for being them
under the present circumstances. I know you must
be worried and discouraged every night; dejected and
spadehooking every morning; deafened, distracted and
distracted every noon; but cannot imagine how or when

you are to write. Do not think, Gene, that I am
sensible to the difficulties, by which you are surrounded
and which you must overcome. Do not think that
I expect you to prepare as good and elaborate a pro-
duction, as you would under more favorable cir-
cumstances, or think me unkind that I expect you
to compete, & successfully too with those who have leisure
and opportunities for the production and elaboration
of essays, which shall be their happiest efforts under
every favoring circumstance they could desire. Far
from it Emma, I know and remember the evils of
indolence; and I think it may be well said of your
performance at the Close, as John said of the dan-
cing dog, "The wonder of it is, not that she does not
well, but that she does it at all." *Non sua Belle,*
your careless rhyming "Lover", who is something of
a scabster at such things by a few pen strokes, ab-
stains, as it were, flat. Flat that I would, sustained
you are incapable of performing your attempt
or that where you cannot go I would ^{for could} ~~carry you~~
it has occurred to me that you were
puzzled as to how you should proceed.

Essay; and mayhap as I have had more expe-
rience in such things, and may possibly be better
posted in regard to such things at present. I may
give you some hints which will not be altogether
valueless in your further efforts at composition. I do
not suppose that you can expand any sort of plan or
scheme which I might propose for your use on the
contrary I suppose it would only embarrass you in
your operating. So I will attempt a short analysis of
the subject and you may make what you can of it
or if you think I am impertinent in thus offering any
assistance you may employ this to illustrate any
principle of construction which you may wish to ex-
plain to your juvenile schoolmates. "Luxury," Mr
Webster says is excess in eating, drinking, dress, &c.
Now, say you, that venerable lexicographer is slight-
ly in error, in thus limiting the significance of this
word. It really means, a rich bounteous fullness of
enjoyment, or resources of enjoyments. Luxury then
is evidently of two kinds, viz. The Luxury of Sense and
that of Intellect. The Luxury of Sense comprises those
pleasures of which we obtain a knowledge through

the medium of the senses, thus the pleasures of
sight, sound, &c, when very full and profuse
luxuries of sense. You will perceive that
Learning, Education, materially, or even
those more physical luxuries or pleasures, do
not enable the cook to prepare meats and
viands for the gratification of the palate, nor
the greenhouse and fill it with the beautiful
favorites of Flora, gathered there from every clime
to fasten the beholder's eye. The refined and
cultured Composer gives to the world the
revelation of the educated artist set before
forms of grace, beauty and sublimity, and
enrichments with pleasure. But the
augmentation of Intellectual learning
effect of Learning in our pleasures is
seen. The Luxury of Intellect, which
travels in the first instance through
the sense from the truth of
learning and every fact and truth of
learning and every fact and truth of
learning and every fact and truth of

Miss O. L. Kilborne

Command

Care of Mr. Rockwell