

Kingsville Ohio

April 15th 1860

My Dear Mother (I hope you are a generous?)

I intended, when I promised that I would send you a letter, to have written a great deal to this effect, but I have been so busy that I could not have it ^{written} to comfort you today. I have however, I have been so negligent to do so I will adhere to my promise in its literalness and write now. It seems a long time as in truth it is, since I have written to you, and this time has not been like the swift sliding weeks of Winchester, I do not feel that I have been growing, even in an imperfect manner, that strength and endurance which will be available to me in the battle of Life. It seems, somehow, as if each day when the sun goes down I might well cry with the Roman Emperor "Dum perdidit." "I have lost a day." With all this, however, I am fully persuaded that nothing else could have prepared me for next term's work, and I am somewhat doubtful about its accomplishment by this means. I do not see as they have last night. They are cool all now and you know how very bright its light is, - well my eyes feel this morning as if I had put a peck of sand in them. We had a great deal of light last night. The question was in regard to our How-stead Bill, and much I have paid no attention to it since then. I paid such excellent attention to the debate that by the time they called on me to speak, I was pretty much master of the arguments pro and con. I was, therefore,

as ready as ever to speak in the old theory.

I suppose Jane and Millie have informed you that
some fine bonnets are now in this vicinity. He came last
Thursday and we have had fine times with each other
ever since. He is just the same Jan. that he used to be
except that now that he is out of debt again, or nearly so,
he has the bright change of color of the old time instead of the
faded and faded one which you know.

I suppose, and I am, that you have had a very
very moment you could watch for your fingers on those lips.
I am not sure but my heart will reproach me when I come to
recall them, remembering that I think how they were made.

I have been very much interested in the paper, but I
do not think I hope to do much of this sort of thing, than think that
you had better keep your mind as it is, and not be
with meanness as I fear you will. I think I must go West or
somewhere, and teach next year, for I cannot endure the
thought that you should have to battle with the rough, cold world
while I am here, and I am sure to be the noise and turmoil
of the fight. Our interests are the same, and it constantly seems as if
you were present, and I feel that I am so lonely, and you are
least of all, and I am participating. It is true that I know
I am constantly requiring strength, and I have often been
unable to do so, and I am sure to be lightening your life jour-
ney. I would have no hesitation in repeating my former course.

I suppose you saw in the Reporter that my Cousin Angie
has changed her situation and name and become Mrs Slater.
Was it not wonderful that I did not go down to Wrenfield, when
I had that almost irresistible longing to go which was just a day or

two before the wedding took place? I think it real mean
that she was so careless as not to let me know of it before.
She wrote to me sometime in Jan. I think telling me
that the affair had been deferred, until sometime this
Spring, but did not say what; since then, I have not heard
from her. I suppose from what Leon said in his last letter
that there is a letter in R, from her, for me.

Well I guess I'll have a chance to pay her up for her
here some. I have been to church with Father and Rosetta
today. Rosetta was as pleased over it as a boy with the first pair of
sneakers. I received a letter from Farnost on Thursday last.
He intend to return to R, on Tuesday next. I wrote
to him requesting him to stop, and remain with me in R
a day or two previous to continuing his journey. I do not
know whether he will do so or not. I am told that
N. A. Barrett has given up his intention of coming to R,
so I will lose the pleasure of meeting him before my re-
turn. I have half a mind, love, to come down on the Mail
Train at noon next Friday and come and see your School during
the Afternoon, but may not come until evening on the Ac-
commodation. I visited Nellie's French classes on Friday. You ought
to hear Miss Bliss read French, it is certainly the most horrid
thing I ever listened to. I have ventured to write a little
during the past week on my Poem, about 40 lines, I guess.

It does not satisfy me neither does my subject. I wish you
would do as I requested you to, my love, and give me a subject.

I think my eyes are a little stronger than they were
but unless they gain very fast during the present week, I

fear they will not do very good service next week.

Dear My Dear, you must not work so ~~to~~ steadily
on those slippers this week as not to be able to enjoy
November and Sunday. Now to remember and be care-
ful. I hope your school is not so near your ap-
prehension and as you are located there for so long a
time. I hope the machines are ~~not~~ remarkably good and
quite useful. I don't think there is any necessity for your
having any special drill in managing children - seeing
that you are to have your own way.

But I must not write you more for my eyes,
the noble man

in haste

Votre Albion.)

15-letters
/ /

Miss E. L. Kilborn

Conneaut

Ohio

April 15th 1860

Worcester

LOCAL SOCIETY