

Asthabula Ohio

April 28th 1862

Emma

I am tired and almost fretful I guess, though rather happy and contented aside from my fatigue. I have been out to Jefferson today and the ride has of course made me very tired. This will account well enough for any fretfulness I have or may exhibit.

That was a real nice letter which you sent me last week, darling. Very nice like yourself I think. And so you want I should confess that I was too severe, do you? Well I presume I was rather harsh I do not know what I wrote but the truth is I was really provoked by your letter. Its tone — or what I thought its tone — was just of the kind to touch my scolding nerve, if there is any such nerve — and I guess there is somewhere in me and well I will say no more about it but if you have any idea of living with me you will

never get in another such mood, never
in this world.

"Shall I see you, during the next year
and a half or so?" Le bonna Dieu sais. C'est
pas un mortel qui peut de le parler, je pense.
I have some notion to try and stay in the office
until one year from May when I can be admit-
ted. I do not know that I shall be able to do
it for I have only my pension to live on, and
that will surely pay my board you know. It
may be that Providence will open some way for
me by which I shall be able to stay, or if I can
not I may get something else to do equally
to my advantage. Under present circumstan-
ces I do not feel as if I could possibly afford
to come and see you, and yet do not know
as I can live without it. "Dieu! qu'on est
suffisant!" Well I don't know. I hope some
kind Providence will throw us together for a
short time, at least I if not I suppose
I shall grin and bear it, and endure it without
grinning.

I am having rather pleasant times
here in Astoria. Flora is here you know
and where she is I cannot be very lonely or
dissatisfied. I swear I believe her the very best
woman Heaven has yet seen fit to create. I
don't wonder she is not married it would be
sacrilege for any man to think of marrying
her. I should not be surprised if she was tran-
slated bodily, not à la Enoch or Elijah
or at least not like the latter, with fire, but
should climb, or rise softly and silently to
on that most beautiful of earthly phenomena, a
lunar rainbow. My boarding place is on the
whole rather pleasant, though disagreeable in some re-
spects I am you know boarding at Mr. Train's.
The girls Hattie and Sake are dear good creatures
— especially Hattie. I have a very pleasant
and everything is neat and clean — but I am
sure but I would like a little more business style
of living, but then I am not very hard to suit
— or am I? in that respect, and you
shall get a very good well. If I

particularly bashful in such matters
Fattie — who works in a milliner's
shop on Gram St. has just come in
tired as she can be and discouraged I
know by her listless step and hapless
tones. I am going to cheer and com-
fort her.

Good Bye

Albion W. Sawyer.

Miss Emma L Rice

Rushford

Alleghany Co



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CHALTAUQUA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2018