

Good bye — In love
Emma

Rushford N. J. July 10th 1862
Thursday Morning

Albion

If you, or any one could see me just now I am confident that I would impress you favorably, for I am sure that there is happiness dancing in my eyes, blushing on my cheeks and lastly here it comes down my arm out at my finger ends to my pen, from thence to you.

You have no idea what occasions this outbreak of passion. No, no, I have never minded. You don't feel very badly

about it I'll warrant and won't scold
me very severely if I have told you once
more that I feel just as joyous as the
pretty robin which has been twittering
in the tree by my window all the morn-
ing. I think the name of "girl-love" would
apply to me very appropriately just now.
It surely would if I might put my
arms about your neck and nestle my
head on your bosom.

The fact of it is, my Love, that I have
been so long in such a despairing
state, that I don't know how to be-
have myself very sensibly now that I
may hope a little. You know that with
me it took a gleam of sunshine breaks
through the clouds, the shadows all dis-
appear, but I'll be very careful and
not be carried entirely away with hope
but when I have nothing better to
do I'll reflect upon what I have found
through, and think that if it ever comes
again it must be for the best. If you

think it very probable that you may
"pop in upon" us ~~unannounced~~ some day
I think it would be a fine idea
to come pretty soon. I'll promise to look
my prettiest every night when the
stage comes, if you will only come
before all the rosebuds have blossomed
out. I have to cross the road back
to my cheeks, you see, by adorning my
self with those which are nourished by
the dew and sunshine. Ella bids me
tell you to say to the stage driver your des-
tination when you "pop in upon us" is
J. B. Gordon's. He lives the side of the
other, of the village and a little off the main
road. Now Albin soberly and truthfully
will you come here? Oh I'll give you
the biggest hug and sweetest kiss
you ever had if you will come now.
Mrs O. and the children have gone
and it will be so nice if you will
Ella and I have undoubted for
of the house for we cannot find it in

Mr. Bridget and we have no one to look after but ourselves
Oh! I forget Mr. G. and Albert are absent but then there are we
wonder. It seems so strange and quit here without the rest
of us. We miss Fred's helping for little so much, and make
many laughs which is soet hanging out in joyous peals,
and then always, when I am sitting in my room there
is sometimes a loud humming song from the kitchen
from Mrs. G. when she is sweeping and scrubbing - We
miss all this but I think if the corner we will
not refuse very soonish. —
Came is at home, I think you had better go down
and see the folks and get some cherries just before
you come. Bring a mile basket full for me like a
Dorling - Oh, dear! I dare not even think that I
see you for I do want to so badly. I must go to
participating again I hope so early but I must
of late. It is all right I think that my
house but I end in a number in would be
that I had either my heart for my fingers refused to
they will around me. He thinks I have written about some

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July 10th / 64

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