

Ripley, O. May 10, 1868.

Sister

The note you run of frowns from teachers would surely have seemed warranted to you at the time. Could you have known how much pleasure you were going to cause me. I can assure you that I am talking abundantly of the happiness you wished me. Many thanks for your kind wishes, love and kiss for Hattie. She is saying she would lend a kiss to you by the same medium if she could, but thinks it would not go far. Please understand all sorts of friendly returns made. I see that our officers have all been now exchanged and I think Albion is by this time at home with you. I shall think so at any rate and design this letter for him as well as for you. I took great interest in his letter which you sent me. It gave me a confirmation of the supposed destitution in the South as well as of the true state of feeling there. There is room for you to think I have been impertinent in asking questions, but really I knew nothing about any one and could not well avoid it. The freedom with which you replied led me to think I was not very impertinent and that

did not quite exhaust your patience. Oh! that Scoundrel
Paddock. He shall surely suffer for his miserable conduct.
There is something inscrutable to me in the affair -
Cora is not the woman upon whom I should think, he would
consider it safe to attempt his villainy. I do not feel
compelled to do the scamp justice. I fear I might
become exhausted even hiding while some life still
remained. So I propose that all of Cora's Male
friends agree upon a meeting in Cleveland and then
proceed to whip him to death. Any one might shoot
him but that would be too good a punishment.
He ought only just live by whipping. What good
to Cora can result from such a thing is
a matter of wonder to me. I thought she
was good enough and needed no lesson.
It may be that this scamp, Scoundrel as he is,
will blush when he comes to know how good
a woman he has insulted. That is the only
possibility of good I can see. The truth is
Miss Emma cannot write. We are all thrown
into a paroxysm of joy by the telegram to
the effect that the Stars & Stripes are waving
Richmond, that hateful nest of

prison house for our soldiers. I should
not think of writing now under so much
excitement but I am afraid that Albion
may visit and then go on to join his
Reg. without my seeing him. I see that Gen.
Rosencrantz is calling in all officers and if
Albion is well he may be sent on soon.
If he goes through Cincinnati I want
him to come up and see me. If he is
pressed for time he can come up one
evening and go back another. If he has
plenty of time he can come and stay
the longer the better. Please tell him of
my wishes. Excuse me from writing a letter
I will take up my pen in a few days when
the state of my nerves is more composed.
Hattie sends all manner of regards - hopes to
see you at some time & soon.

Your Brother
S. C. Brown

— S. C. — says to your folks at home that
with them to minister me - also to Mrs.
— says to your folks at home that



(Ashtabula Co)

Miss Emma Le Kilbourn
Corry
Ohio

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