

I would think the day he then his sword on the ground for  
 a table of pieces to pick  
 up. I and earnestly hoping  
 a letter from E. - dies  
 I want to be with me each  
 one. I thought I shall  
 depart if I live to not  
 come home soon.  
 Dear Mr. Emerson  
 I am in a very rough  
 position. I am surprised  
 that you should have  
 seen it. I have  
 written a great deal  
 of things that I feel  
 mean that I should  
 have written. I feel  
 that it is a very  
 interesting paper in that  
 it contains an account  
 of my life.

and kissed me, in my thoughts, ~~and~~  
 not put them together on my sheet, and  
 write you a joint letter? I expect to do  
 a great deal some day, why not begin!  
 Emma & Albion. This has been the  
 total of my thoughts today: in fact, much  
 of the time since I learned the probability  
 that Albion would soon see home - I  
 watch the papers to see how the work of  
 changing prisoners goes on, and am wonder-  
 ing continually if you are together yet? if you  
 will be soon, and will be long? I suppose  
 the Lieut. will return to his Regt. if he  
 can walk. I am terribly impatient to know  
 in what condition he finds himself upon  
 breathing pure air again, and something  
 about the violence he has endured in

Dixie. Then comes over me the absorbing desire of my heart, to see you together, and the fear that Albion will go back to the Army without giving me even a glimpse of his face. I hoped, if I remained in or near Westfield the desire of my heart would be realized - but strangely enough, suddenly and unexpectedly enough, I am here in Ontario Co. quite out of your way, unless you hurry and come here upon your wedding tour! Can't you bring it about? Certainly you would not be going where every one else goes. At any rate, I hope the former part of the plan may be put into execution, before Albion goes to the Army again. I do not harbor the thought, of course, that my other great desire, to witness the ceremony which pro-nounces you one, will ever be realized; for I do not much suspect Emma will know the hour ten minutes before-hand. But I am foolish to write you now. If the truth were told, I am half inclined to homesickness tonight, and writing does not cure it.

"Would that my form possessed the magic power  
To follow where my lovely heart would be."  
The spirit-impelled me to speak to you both before I departed to dream-land. If there I meet you I hope you will not be as unlike the friends I have known of old; as you were last night. I was a queer uncomfortable dream; neither of you was kind to me I think I never before dreamed of you both at a time. I ponder at it. Good-night to you both. \_\_\_\_\_ Friday P. M.

Now for an explanation of my recent erratic move. By way of preface, you must know my establishment at Mayville was affected because there was a pleasant opening to earn my board, and a little "pin-money," while I should be, at the same time, very happily situated with a very dear classmate, and near my Westfield friends, who proved to be quite as numerous and true as I had ever supposed - I was nothing that I desired should be permanent, as that could be, because the Academy in the place was to be opened in the fall

I had an offer of a place here as Preceptor in  
the Union & Classical school here, which situation  
if I can give satisfaction, will be mine as long  
as I desire it, and pays as well as most places  
these kind things; somewhat better than they  
paid me at first - At the same time the  
gentleman they wished to secure at Hainville  
for the Fall, not a permanent Principal in their  
Academy, was quite anxious to come they  
thought of ~~me~~. They did not propose to talk even  
about his doing so, because they had given me  
the charge upon the building and the academy.  
But when this proposal was made to me the  
knowledge of the other fact laid the way open  
to me, to talk about resigning in favor of  
the fore-mentioned Gent, and finally it was  
satisfactorily arranged, - they leaving me to  
make such decision before - and between  
Sat. A.M. of last week & Tues. P.M. of this, I decided  
to leave there, packed my goods & chattels, re-  
packed in best - and journeyed to this vil-  
lage upon the "Old Central R.R." eighteen miles  
East of Canandaigua, and three days here  
passed in my new school-room. The bell  
rings - - - - - This is the workpage nearly finished &  
and must not stop to tell you more of the very  
interesting and agreeable family which counts  
me one; nor of the place, - people I do not know  
yet - the school &c. &c. Your last letter, Emma,  
came to me <sup>at 11</sup> via my home - and I thank you  
I do hear from you soon again. I do not know  
shall write you special letter to Albion until I know  
certainly where he is, because I feel very choiced of my  
relations, and should greatly regret to lose another such