

Lockbourne Feb 2 1892.

Dear Mr. Friend,

I received your letter with for my part my  
powers of description the pursuit of which gave me an inexpressible delight.  
I have read it over and over again and have now returned to be again  
in task of comparing what my powers of composition appear to be  
entirely incompetent this morning it is almost impossible for me to  
transfer a single idea and when it do succeed they are as weak as  
my ink is pale, but it occurs you are ready to give back a material  
in return. But enough on this strain.

I am spending the winter in per-  
fect ease and indulgence. I am now visiting at my cousins  
Dr. R. S. Jell's, one mile south of Lockbourne, a beautiful place for  
a romantic mind. It must give you a description of my view at  
this moment. I am seated at a window that looks out upon  
a wide extended plain over which the wind is gently sweeping.  
The sun at a distance appears to be covered by a blue mist and  
the sky appears like a velvet canopy, spreading over the vast  
universe. In what way aspect of nature we with silent eloquence  
speaking the praise of him who created all these beauties.

I have been putting black lead into the ink, it really looks it  
like the letters but to my subject.

It gave much pleasure with the de-  
scription of the distinguished gentleman, if more that Oliver has been

The first attraction Mr. D. Glendon may prove a more powerful attraction  
the centrifugal may overcome the centrifugal force and the gay and  
beautiful planet fly up almost in a straight line; and quit at the feet  
of a bright luminary. Please to inform me, if the laws of gravitation  
are likely to be thus overcome.

You speak of the school with words that lead  
me: that it could be with you as I once was, assist you in penetrating  
quarries and radical quantities, for the algebra class was always my  
favorite) then into the fiddling mysteries of the intellect and float  
upon Hume's elements. But the pleasure is denied me, and it yields  
with a hope that it is all for the best. Your passion to attract my  
attention should it ever visit Wethington, it shall endeavor to attend  
this church for my views are certainly in favor of that denomination.  
While a member of the seminary I did not dare to suffer such an  
impression to pass my lips; but I am free now, and shall speak  
in the same manner. The Methodist church of Wethington is  
certainly the most selfish church of the kind, I ever attended, their  
views are so contracted, that they will not permit their minds to  
expand enough to admit a favorable opinion of any other church.

I have been reviewing some of my studies this winter;  
at present I am reading the life of Monrospater. What are your studies  
and when of my acquaintance are your classmates?

I may visit Wethington this  
winter, but if I do it is only to say "How do you and Bob get  
Old had like to forget Mr. Cropper has gone to town, good luck to  
him and the \$200,000. Give my most sincere love to any who enquire  
after me, but I guess as long as you won't be troubled any often with the

...ing, if there should be such an individual inform me with  
all possible speed, by indirect regards to A. Tick, and tell her it should  
be terribly kind to receive an epistle from her. If your lady-  
ship will get to favor me with a letter, be kind enough to direct  
it to Werts Grove, &c. To write soon for it is certainly a relief to  
read a letter from my old school mate, and you see the only one  
among the numerous correspondents in your city with whom I am  
holding a correspondence at this time it hope it is agreeable to you.

Well really I have stretched out quite a  
harangue much longer than I expected to when I commenced  
writing but it must close. Write without fail.

Adieu votre amie

J. W. Holton

Subs. from J. W. Holton to A. Tick.