

Sate when you get this letter
you will say it is the flattest
& silliest mess of stuff you
ever saw & I will agree with
you there. Sara you and those
girls must have had awful time
that night. What was I doing
about that night? did I think
it was time to Bank? I dont think
I had such pertious hums that
night I went to the post office
as I might have had. But
there moans was blind as
Bat, they couldnt have
seen through an open window
that night. I do believe

I hope they will get a post
office up in Stirlowan
I will be so handy for the
folks around there

Well Dear I dont worry you
perhaps any longer with my
silly non sense. Please excuse
poor writing, poor spelling, read
Black & blue ink & all the mistakes
and write to me soon about your
my best love & wishes for you
Adrian

Friday Night
Oh, Dear Sadie you cant
guess how lonesome it is here
I like it better here than I
did in the City too. But there
dont any body come here
only once in a great while
& when we were in the City
we had lots of company
all the time & that is the
reason why it seems so awful
lonesome to me. Sate. I really
wish you could just call
in here this evening to see
a poor scamp a little while.
I'd give 18 Chin plaster if you
could come & then I am afraid
that I would talk you so
Blind before you could get
a way that you couldnt
see to get home a gain
sent away in a few days

My dear Sadie I am afraid I am a scamp & I wish you could come & see me in a few days

I don't know but what that
was the best way not to say
any thing about that letter
it must be that it will
get worn out after a while
if Lydia continues to sing
it much longer. But I hope
she has got it a least worn
out. Late I have no objection
in what ever of you telling
your Mother. of course that is all
right. although she may not
approve of such a thing. But
it is all perfectly right that
she should know your intentions
I advise you accordingly.

Thou Mother is peddling as Baking
the money is this. I think she
had better go to the Post Office
like an honest Person and get
her mail than to be peddling as
Baking. don't you think so?

then you are a going to stay

at home this summer with
your Mia are you? if you do
you must be an awful good
Girl but we know that you
can be good if you try and
I would like to be at home
with my Mia too. But I
don't much expect to this
summer. if Uncle Sam thinks
it is profitable to keep me
a year or two longer he can
but I don't believe I shall be
of much service to him this
year. Well so do they are putting
out the light, so I shall be
in the dark in a little while
if I don't stop writing. Good night
Tell Irving it is time for him
to Bank. I am not quite ready yet

Sunday I guess if I have
good luck I shall get this letter
finished after a while. I am
glad that infernal Jackson is
gone a way. Wishes if to come