

Buffalo May 14<sup>th</sup> 1850

Dear Erecta

Sweet Girl

The last time I had the pleasure of being in your agreeable company I looked very dull and you said my face was as long the morrell law, nowonder who could help looking dull and downhearted when he is about to bid goodby to one that is as dear to him as an ondy sister I suppose you will laugh hartily at my foolish talk but I cannot help It for I mean half of what I say, since I left St. Catha-rines I have been very lonseome somuch that I can find nothing to call my thoughts for any length of time from that dull but facinating town I scarce know why but think I could tell if I would not be laughed at, I have injoyed very good health since I last saw you and am at present and hope those few lines will will find you the same, I forgot to tell my sister and cousin to call on you, you will forgive me for they were in bed when I got home and it was late when I got up in the morning for I had scarce time to write that note I imagin I can hear you say you do forgive me I wish I was near enough to be sure of it, I hope they will call on you without being asked by me and if they do not I shall drop them a note if they were like me they would not wate to be asked the second time if I had no greater distence to travel than they have this is all I have to say at present write, Dear Erecta as soon as you receive this

I remain yours forever Andrew May