

My dear friend Erecta

In my last news from St. Catharines

I received news from Miss E.W.M that pleased me above all things yet, except where you stated that you thought I would laugh at your writing to me, I do not know why you say this, you have always had, both, my esteem and good will, and always shall have it while I live,,I have not not had any thing that you gave me so much pleasure since I saw you as the part of the letter you wrote me,, that kindness makes me answer you, which I do with great pleasure __. __ although I have nothing uncommon to relate __. __ Clarrissa you mentioned, was not married yet but might be in a month, Very well, My dear Miss, but I often read backward, so I concluded, it might possibly be a very pretty Lady whom I know her name is, My Dear Aunt Erecta .W.Morey __. __this is my opinion I am glad I am not close to her at this time or my shoulders might get the hiccups __. __ Miss E. if you get married before I come and see you I will never forgive you, I want you to have some good man who deserves you, or I will never consent to the match, now you may laugh as much as you please, for I will aay like you, I don't care __. Fifty times I have read your news over, and as often have I had a good And glorious laugh __. __.Mr. Monett [?] and Charrissas' courtship, made me laugh a [?] perfect

Earthquake_. This proves the old saying, there is two strings to that bean_. I will mention here, that I really and Ernestly, ask you to write to me again, but you will please write a letter by yourself and to put it in the office, or give it to Mr. Cogle to Enclose in his please send me a good long one I ensure you it would give me great pleasure indeed. Again I say like yourself you may laugh at me, but if you thought half as often of me as I have done about you,, you would spare a little time to write to me_. I would go far to see you with whom I have spent so many happy hours, all our past scenes are still fresh in my memory, and often I think I can still here your laugh_. I am sorry on one account, tis [?] I think you were [?] , when I was the cause of LL lmyself, the blame ought to go on me and not on Erecta. _ but if I have been the cause of giving you a disagreeable thought it is so very far from what I intended They are a curious class of people in this place. The men are the meanest looking set of Sinners you ever saw, the Ladies all, dress well and neatly but the men O Lordy, it puzzles me to know what the Lord made them for, I really believe some of them are nursed by their Ma yet tho the Ladies dress well, I never not seen one in Chatam half as good looking as Miss E.W. Morey I speak no flattery it is true as the bible ._.
I must mention that in all the news I got from St. Kits there was not a word about young Mr. Cogle

I suppose he was well, or you would have said something about him, _ now my dear friend notice particularly what I am going to say, and do as I request that once, (viz) give William R. Cogle my best wishes, with a good kiss, and I will give you another with interest first opportunity, _ I think I see you lifting the broom, just set it down again My dear Aunt, for I am out of your reach at present,, I love to pay debts of this kind fistt rate with some folks._. now I know I will get the dust knocked of me for saying this the first tme you see me, which I hope will be aoon, give my good will to your old friend Alice [?] if she has not married yet, I hope she will be before the winter sets in_.Again I ask you write to me when Mr. Cogle writes if you please and give me all the news, I will now close this Long letter by sending
My Love to

Miss Erecta W. Morey

Joseph Cowen