

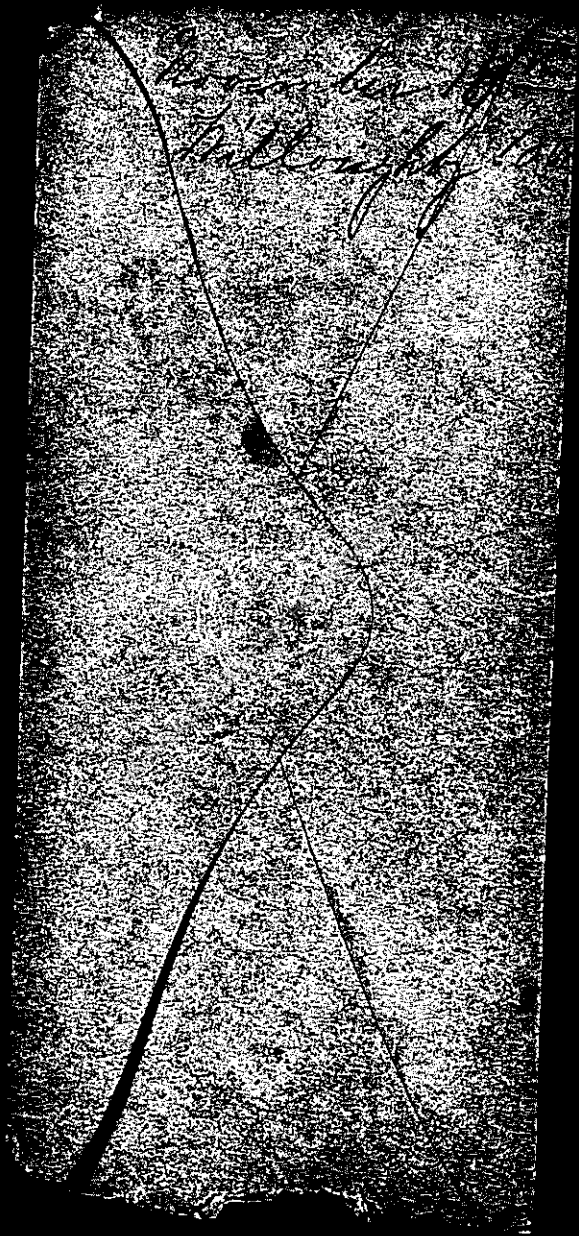


1861

Miss E. L. Wilborn

Rushford
Albany Co.
N.Y.

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2018



Willoughby O.
Nov. 14 - 1861

Emma

I am writing upon
compulsion. Lizzie is as cross as a
hornet in dog days because I have
not written to you this week. (And tell
her, will you tell her? she says by way
parenthesis.) Will you tell her if I tell you
what to tell her that you are the most
detestible torment that I ever saw, you
are Abner W. Sawyer. If you
can make anything out of those last
few lines you will do better than asmo-
lene - ^{but I wrote from dictation} the lawyers devil - himself.
The hateful ~~scissors~~ sits there be-
hind me

for yourself.
I've the glass now, dabbing her
lips and face with camphor - and
jut abomination you know -
best I should kiss her, I suppose.
I vow I'll pay her up for I'll just
chant blister her neck, and I know
I shall bother her thus. Though I shall
to hold my nose to do it.

— Now, if you believe me the "ur-
mint" has been around here and
pulled my hair, and pounding
me till my left arm is black from
wrist to elbow, yes to the shoulder.
I swear I don't see how I have
lived with her for the past five days.
She wishes - no commands
me - to say that her lips are hor-
ribly sore - which affliction is cer-
tainly providential.

— Now she has got another
fit, and declares that I shall write to
Nellie, right off. I expect the next thing

she does will be to order me to hang
myself on any old crutch.

"Careless ~~foxy~~ josey" am
I? That's pretty language for one
of your honorable and indulgent
spouse, - that is to be. "Careless josey"
You had better be careful what names
you bestow upon

Yours Partly
A. W. Lorange

P S. Tiggie advertises
me to give you her love