

it is more then I can bear god may help
me know my sweet ~~and~~ god bless you
and the little ones kiss them for me god
bless you give me a kiss

June 17. 72 Dearst Alice I dont se nothing
this is hard indeed oh Darling I wish
I was with you this is lonsom times
with me god bless to you I am half
crazyer kiss the children for poor me
the 18 my Dearst Alice I fill very lonsom
to the wether is very bad to day oh
Darling if you where here I would
fill much better but as it is oh my
god it kills me I dont se nothing
Mrs Crope came out to her husband
he is a luck fellow but I gut a
half of a wife cant have her with
me the must I have had cence I
been married as been throbble, when
I am here a lone all you had Stapes
comes before me it makes me fill bad
enought, then the last blow from
you father is to top of with I hope
it will be the last but trash will
be trash at the best I wish I
could drive it from my mind but
I cant god may help me and cipe
you in the write path so you dont give
me no more throbble, this world as
throbble for all but mine as come
from you and yours I never new
what throbble was until 3 years
aft I gut married sence that my
lote as been a hard one, oh Alice
how hope we mite been if you only
done as you new I want you to do
I dont want you to work hard but
I did not want folks to be talking
a bout you and my honner but

St. Natus ladies dont think much
of they worther they are very slake
with it, I am very sorry for it there
is plenty talk, but how carey it
would been for you to cipe it from
you but ~~now~~ it is the meen breath
up you had Scandle is nothing
with you, you tack so as if it was
every day accurence it dont tack a
way you sleep as it dos me, aft
you father play pimp for black
woman, wy you land him my
money, well he is a laur hog and
you are is daughter god may bless you
I suppose you will think this
very hard but it is all throuth and
Gust as I fill trash will trash
at the best oh my poor little ones
god bless them and make them what
I want them to be god bless you

June 22 Dearst Alice I fill very much down
harterd I dont se nothing oh Darling this
is more then I can stand god may give
some oil soon for I am all must crazy
oh Alice if you new how I fill you
would pity you poor husband oh my
god am I going to make a poor voyaje
god forbid for I shall go crazy
know Darling god bless you and the
little ones kiss them for me and give
me some all so god bless you and me
with some oil soon good night

June 26 my Dearst wife I dont se nothing oh
Darling I am indispare oh my god I am
all must crazyer oh Alice if this
sammer falls me I dont know what
I shall do, oh my god have morecy on
me oh Darling pray for you poor lonely
husband, my lote is a hard one as lon