

Hat Pa Apr 23rd 1850

Dear Alias: Whqfhhhz Ohdzrzsnl/
Rzqzq Cnv
Ithhz Gnaahd/ otherwise J. B. H.

A very pretty way to begin a letter however as passion prompts it, there is a “must be” acting in the back ground [sic] which must be satisfied before attending to other imaginary affairs.

I now take the centre of this page to acknowledge the receipt of your advices etc on Saturday week. You may wonder at my delay in not answering for which I am able, and intend to give a very satisfactory answer before this side is filled, but to do it I must be about beginning before long. So here goes.

Some time last week no matter what day I got fooling about a barn, when to my surprise happened to get an uptilt from the height of 8 or 6 feet, falling on a hard floor, which occasioned [sic] a fracture of my arm at the wrist.

I am now carrying it in a sling and ranking it with other cases of a similar nature there is no ~~reason~~ prospect of getting clear for 3 weeks yet so that I will be unable to get to Bally’s till near the beginning of June.

That many scoldings avoided You say you have heard from my [word blocked out] that you keep up an agreeable correspondence. Never mind I was never addicted to selfishness. You speak about the prize slipping through fingers and at the same time warn me to beware. But do you suppose a weak minded “block-head” like myself would even hope to conquer a “BELL of Washington City D.C.” The thing is as impossible as perpetual motion and squaring the circle.

All such simple thoughts as love have been given up at an early date and as you say I have read “swift” no wonder – are you not ready to affirm that the foregoing is correct?

Oblige me by going to satisfy your curiosity, view your sweet Julia from head to foot and see if she does not more and meet your expectations. When do you expect have those two Washington Ladies to spend week with you again

If ever for my sake if not yours please disarrange their beds if possible in order to disturb their nightly slumbers.

Give them as much trouble as possible and before leaving go, dance them half to death (Ah,) that is a thing impossible they or rather you are to fond of it (I as yet am unchangeable) and declare open hostilities to all such foolish, troublesome, ridiculous, positions etc.

If you would have met with an accident like I did no doubt It would have been a “leg” owing to dancing to [sic] much at times which would make it too weak to stand a hard shock –

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I also have received a couple of letters from the justly called “Ennk” alias (“Squash Baker”) In each he speaks about leaving West Chester but in the end, I still expect to find him there when I go.

I do not know when I will go to Lancaster. Perhaps not at all for I am not very desirous to see such a mean looking affair –

If I do it is mighty doubtful If I get out to see you, for I am dreadfully afraid of meeting with one of your exquisitely beautiful “sweet hearts” and I beg leave to say desire keeping out of a scrape as long as I can, besides as you say I must not desert “I never want to be as bad as Woody” poor nanny

Write soon (I am not your
Goose but my own)

From your friend
(Roland, alias Goose)

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