I have maid up my mind
with my self never to see you a gain
whele I live and have no risk you no what
was the Cas first and last prais and I will state
the things in every paper I Can in the union
I all so shall get Clane of you as soon
as I Can go to neley I have never suspend
my self to tuch a woman let lone tunning
in with one sense I have been manried to you
I had the fins night Once with you
I dunot Cane hue may have the last
what I have stated one pastes and you
Cannot deniethem the ballance I leave
for you to Judg for you self I will
give you a true Coppy of all in a Day in town
in the newtown paper and E City I am
very glad I have no Children by you so
that they my never my be told of
them things The W Thompson