

A LETTER FROM HOSEA

Union City, Dec. 23, 1913

Mr. Editor

i thought i would rite you a few lines to let you know how i am Pro-gressing at Union City i am having a lovely time when i got to Chicago i sent a dispatch a head that i was coming and when i got off the trane at Union City two my great surprise my two Favorite girls was at the Depot with out stretched arms to receive me it was a Happy meeting one of these girls wasent a girl she is a grass widow But she is fine in fact she is finer than the cases on my Watch and they are 14 carets fine of course when i got there they all thought i was wealthy and i made quite a Broad App arance i talked

about my Buic Automobile and i went to all the Deferent Banks and got 15 and 20 all one doilar Bills and kept on getting one dollar Bills till i got one Hundred on them then i rapped a 20 dollar Bill around the out side of the Roll and when i Put the Roll in my vest Pocket O my how my vest Pocket Bulged out and O my how that grass widow kept hur eye on my vest Pocket i thought i would go to a Picture show one Knight and Rusty Kate was sick so i took Sally Slat the grass widow when we got to the show she still kept hur eye on my vest Pocket But before i started fur to go Home i changed the Roll from my vest Pocket and put it in my Hip Pocket we started for home and we were walking along as snug as a bug in a rug and as we were in a verry interesting conversation i discovered she had hur Hand on my hip i had a notion to holler quit but i am timid and bashful and i remain-ed quiet But o my how my Hart did Palpitate some Places on the side walk there was lots of ice so for safety sake i put my arm around the widow for i knew if she would slip and fall down and Hurt hurself the Blame would all be layed on me so that is the Reason that i held Sally Slat in such close Proximity.

From a verry Refined old gentle-man. Hosea Woodward.

12 Sherman St.