

His last charge when I came
to Lexington was to find
the reason you wouldn't
answer his last two letters.
Poor Boy, I sympathize with
him from the bottom of my
old hat. This Jennie I am the
same, simple, boy of a year
ago. I must close this for
fear I weary you & also, I
expect to have a storm party
at Mr. Elliston's (Bob's) this
evening.

Remember ^{me} to all and
always think of me as
a true friend.

Yours lovingly
J. S. Rusley.

Excuse composition & writing

Wapolewood Ky,
June 26, 1844.

My little Friend Jennie:-
I know
you will be surprised to
receive this from me yet
I feel it my duty that
I should make an apology
for my conduct a few
days since. Jennie, truly
there is but one of my
acquaintances formed while
in Lexington that occupies
more of my mind in sweet
& pleasant thoughts than
you, and I expected to see
you when I came to Lex.
but was disappointed in
every attempt. I had no