

New York City Oct <sup>8/12</sup><sub>77</sub>

Dear friend, Jerome

Don't call me  
 a bar room burner because  
 I drink write this in a bar  
 room. Well I arrived in N.Y.  
 all right safe and sound and  
 I am now enjoying my self in  
 a grand style I have had the  
 greatest time you could imagine  
 since I have been here I am  
 not a soldier yet I think I will  
 go back to Syracuse and join  
 the fifteenth Cavalry how do you  
 like digging potatoes I prefer  
 walking Broadway with a pretty  
 girl. All the City girls fall in love  
 with me at the first sight I  
 have been in lots of company since  
 I have been here I tho very often  
 get a chance to go home with  
 a pretty nice virtuous girl and  
 of course I never long for his  
 any. I go visiting schools every  
 other day I will send you a check

That the principal of the 79<sup>th</sup> St  
 school gave me, for punctual  
 attendance good behavior and  
 so forth.

Jerome I forgot - to bid you  
 farewell when I came away I  
 really forgot it - I was so confused  
 about that - I don't know what  
 I did not on what I was  
 doing - you must try and  
 excuse that - Has that old  
 hat of mine been found yet  
 I guess the old folks thought  
 I hid it - a purpose to get a  
 new one - but I did not. I suppose  
 I'm had a great time at  
 Syracuse the sixth of October  
 Tell me how he made out and give  
 him my kindest regards and  
 tell him I will write to him  
 as soon as possible have you  
 heard or seen any thing of the  
 Miss Hunters since I left  
 Tell them to go to hell for  
 me if you have a mind to  
 Jerome give me all the news  
 when you write tell me how  
 Mr. Babcock's ball come out

If you see Anne Stephens  
 Give him my respects and  
 all the rest of the boys that  
 enquire Mary Sherman sends her  
 love to you when you write  
 direct to 122 Green St - Albany  
 N.Y. in case of John Sturtevant  
 write immediately and I will  
 be in ~~Albany~~ Albany when  
 your letter comes & give my  
 regards to all the folks and your  
 self included. It will close hoping  
 to hear from you soon & I  
 am ever your friend.

Albert McKim

Give this note to the  
 old lady.

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Don't show this to our folks  
if you please

*[Faint, mostly illegible cursive handwriting covering the rest of the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]*