



[Faint, mirrored handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

James [unclear] [unclear]

My [unclear]

Mass.

Dear James,

Haunt got but jist time to 'dite
this ere short kinde bilit to ye. You say
as how ye haunt sent no paper to me. Now jist ye
sing out who did, jist tel this ere feler will ye.
Yes as how twas my fend waring who did it, but
not noing carnt sa. I've heare tel of Ma fiones
if ye se any on um jist pak of a few down this
rode. wite ye. Needent be particlar but if ye
have morn ye want why think of a feler up
this wa what dont has non. I fele very anxus
to no who sent that ere thorial to me that ye
sa ye did nt send, Cos I shd like to send um
& bak, cant make out that are sitting no how. He
gin up bete. this time. Cant ~~wite~~ wite no more
now cos I've got to get histry please excuse oll my
bad speling cos I'm very apt to spel rong,

Yrs in grate thanqute.

Sister Estan,