

June 21 1839

Truly am ashamed I can beguile to thank how
long you have waited for your true friends. I send
them in haste to you - I do feel for you from my heart
that you have parted with dear George. I trust I shall not
be for a long a besides you are thank; and thank
God the same kind kindness as all the kind ones, and
will protect your dear good son the same at London in
London. Hope the kind of brighter brighter of me to your
relieving sleep. Wishes. Wishes and Wishes are Wishes a
and long refreshing sleep. Yesterday I passed a great
day at Dear Dear Dear in the Wishes which always
does my heart good - and Wishes and Wishes & Wishes are
hanging me back to long happy days Wishes and to return
again!" Wishes Wishes Wishes Wishes Wishes

C. W. F. Jones

Jan 21st
1838

Your very truly
W. F. Jones

[Faint, illegible cursive handwriting on aged paper]

June 21 1839

Handwritten text on the left edge of the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is mostly illegible but appears to be a list or series of entries.

