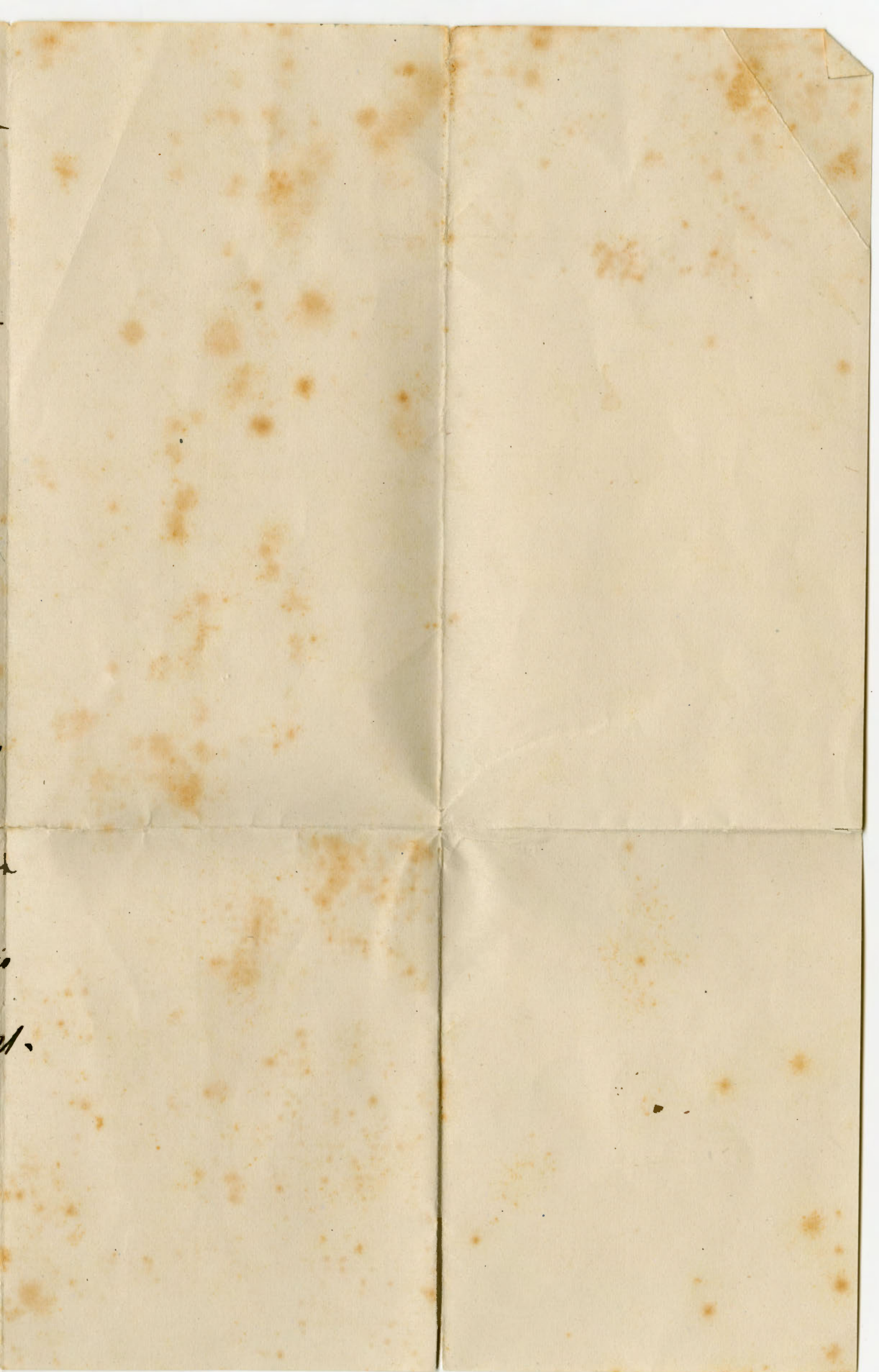
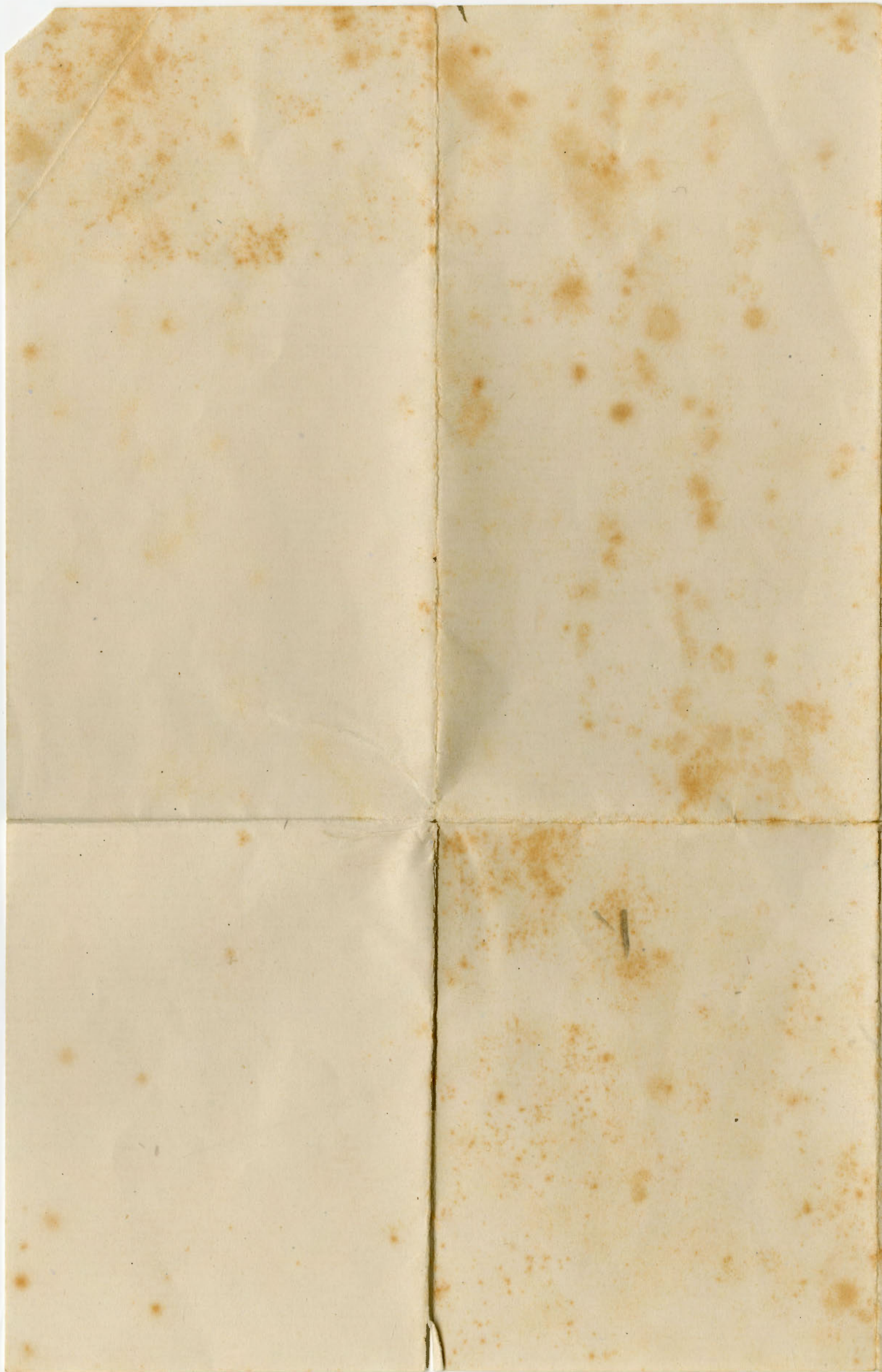


My Dear Sir  
your old servant.  
Nilit week begs to remember  
kindly to you and also begs  
you not to forget. her  
i have writen to telt you  
that- i hear that your  
estate are going to be  
sold and if it is so what  
i will do you lows me  
somthing off the place  
and i dontt get it so my  
Dear Master i hope that  
you will answer this

that i may know what  
to do you laws me 3/-  
Per week and i do not get  
but 36¢ also you laws  
me a little sugar and milk  
and i do not get either of  
the town and you say that  
when i die that you will  
Bury me so i hope that you  
will not forget your promise  
i am your old servant.

Vilit  
←





Rather weeks ago  
Highest Part of London  
Darnell House

M535