

M. Post Office

Sunday Morning

One o'clock.

My dear Sir,

This morn'g, as I was
leaving the office (the paper being
entirely prepared for press) the boy
has put into my hand your
report of the proceedings of the
which he found somewhere in
the back ground of the floor. Was it
can there I have not; but I regret
the circumstance, as it has deprived me
of a most excellent agent, while
it has rendered your valuable labor in vain
with best wishes, I remain, Dear Sir, most highly
Yours

This is the same as the one I have seen before.