I have the prettiest little pet of a
mocking bird you ever saw
He is standing on the table day and	night, chirping for something to eat
Tell Miss Emma that I will make it
a present of him next winter
if he don't die or get away

Tell another & John
that I am expecting a letter from
them. Give my love to all

Him, my Emma, heart

write to day to save my
life. Write down the

Yours ever Cosin
P.H. Speight