

(3)

do you know my heart was dripen  
blood. My eyes was lon dry. I felt  
like ending my one life and just give  
up and die. De sorrow of dis hour  
I never can fergit. oh how my heart  
did aoh why I can feel it yet. Now hear  
is my on flash and blood. I could-  
nt understand. dat I had nothing  
& do wid him he belanged to me all  
dame. and as he went away I watch<sup>ed</sup>  
him oute of sight. and we never meet  
no more ~~more~~ since dat fute night

3

*[Faint, mirrored handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is illegible due to fading and mirroring.]*

**1**

(3)

Walter Hinds

Do you know my heart was dripped  
 Blood my eyes was soon dry I felt like  
 ending my one life and just give up  
 and Die. The sorrows of his hour I  
 never can forget. Oh how my heart did  
 Ach ~~and~~ I can feel it yet. Now hears  
 my one flesh and blood I couldnt  
 understand dat I had nothing to do  
 and him he belong to uncle.

Der soon we parted it wouldnt seem  
 so sad if dar was more boys but  
 he was all I had. and as he went away  
 I watch him oute of sight. and we never  
 met no more since dat fater night

meas  
 case day that do write things but days  
 might to go. case something dats on dis  
 & that belong to dem your know

