

I will send you
postage stamp back I hope
you do not think me
mean enough to seek
I have got one postage
stamp left

Frances

Greenfield

Apr 2nd / 65

Friend Seth

I received a letter
from you last night. You wish me to
tell you who informed me of what I wrote
Seth you or any one else may say what you
please about me but you can never say
that I told a lie. I never said anything about
any person that I had heard but what I
could give the name of the person that
told me. It was Daniel Williams that told
me & Jane Harris told there to his house
You will remember of writing me a letter

last fall & at the close of the letter you
mentioned the name of Jane Harris saying
to me tell her to write to me. I did not see
her for several weeks but when I did I told
her what you said thinking I was doing right
but I see the moment I told her she did not
like it I suppose she thought I was meddling
with affairs that did not concern me. but I
did not think any more of it untill you had
been home this winter when Mr Williams
told me that Jane said she knew of that
letter before I did & was making sport of it
& he told me that from what she had said
he did not doubt that she knew all that
passed between Isaac King & me by letters
You can take it home to yourself & see how
you would like to have been placed in the
same position that I was. I did not care
so much for what I had written as I did to
think I had always supposed you to be so
different from that. & that you had merely
written to me at that time. that you & Jane

might laugh about it to others. you think
I was mad, then you are mistaken I was
not mad but grieved. You also say you would
not care so much if I had written to you
instead of others. I merely done as I supposed
you had done & besides I wrote you a
letter last fall that you had not answered
that one that Jane feels so nice about. But
this is not the first she has said to try & make
a fuss with me but it will be the last, for
I shall never mind anything she says & be-
sides I shall leave this town in a few days
& I hope I shall never return to make it my
home here. for I think it is the worst neigh-
borhood I ever saw. You say several times in
your letters you do not care any thing about it
I will not say so far I do care & when I said
I thought you a wolf in sheep's clothing. what
else would you call it. You ask if you have
not always treated me with respect, I will
say you have to my face it was that very rea-
son that led to that remark for I did not once

think that you was taking the advantage
of one that could not write for himself & got
you to write for him, but of course you had
the right do so if you wished. I told you I
knew what I said to be true I suppose I was
wrong there. I cannot say that you have
said or done anything, but I do not think
Daniel Williams would have told me that
if Jane had not told it there but he told
me thinking it a kindness & I took it as such
not to make a fuss. You say you could tell
me things I never dreamed of I do not know
what you mean by that but you are at liberty
to write anything you wish. If you wish
to write to me again Direct to Fonda bush
Broadalbin Fulton Co N.Y. in care of
Bertha Close. Lett you say you was a little
 vexed if I was to judge from the conversation
 of the letter I should say you was very mad
 but I can say truly that I have not been
 mad & It shall all be forgotten in you & Jane
 too. I will tell you as you did me I will
 be glad to hear from you & anything you have
 to say but do as you see fit

From your friend Lucia