

I am in, in my library in the morning. It is Sunday, it is
myself - about six or seven o'clock. The paper is
is just out of the printer's hands, and
is just in the paper. It is the first
copy of the literary paper No. 1208, and
and it is - and it is the first
year.

John Adams

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

3

Philadelphia

Samuel

in reply

Dear Sir

and

John S. ...

Pratt