SIDE ONE

[18203?]

Saturday Night

Dear Grandmother

I have sent you several messages in a letter to Galloway, not thinking when I wrote it, that I should write again; but as I am all alone & find myself in a pretty good humour, you will have the trouble of reading this scribble. I do not know that there is much to be said now of the farming concerns, except that Bet has had Holiday for a week a violent pain in her breast but it will be well tomorrow. Mat will soon be hoeing & attending to the garden. The fruit trees planted this evening agreably to Mr & Aunt F.'s directions, and I found room for 16 in the garden. The Horse-Chestnuts have been received: Ducrot sent me word he did not tell whether they were on board the thing was out, which I was surprised at as I did not expect they were stowed below my saddle was left on deck—

To
Mrs Ann Chalton
Baltimore
Mr Murray