hundred dollars ($200) additional to the hand money that was to have been paid. I have so wretched a pen that I cannot get along with any comfort and am afraid if I don't stop I shall write profane language. Give our loves to your dear little woman, and kiss those bright eyes, sweet boys for their old uncles. To Mr Brown who added so much to our enjoyment during our pleasant and happy sojourn at Clover Fields our warmest regards

God bless you old fellow

W. M. Biedler