twice in the same time we are going thro' it the first time. Give my love to Matilda and all the family. W. & Thomson was down here with a waggon load of flour.

I remain your affectionate
Son Bonie

We sold the bacon but the man that bought it says he is afraid he cannot dispose of it is so wormy. Mr G— w kept a piece of it for himself. But it was so full of worms he could not eat it.—