

Home July 23<sup>d</sup> 72.

Dear Mart.

What a naughty fellow you are; why, didn't you wait until we returned, lest we'd; we had such a pleasant walk up town.

Isn't this a pleasant morning - just the morning for you to take a walk down this way - may I expect to see you.

Did you see "Medico" before he left - talking of Satan being the father of liars - it is too true: Will is his own son. Now don't be choiced and