1735

My Dear Dick -

I was away from home,
when your Waggon came up - and
could send you 2 more bolts
whisky - but Edward, did not know
the body; as they were all lying together.
When I left you I was in hopes,
I called in at Philips on my way -
I got no rye, with any certainty.
Nicodemus has 120 bus - and is
uncertain, whether he will make it
into rye flour; or not. Martin Yarkle
has some rye: but Horine had the
refusal. Tom Ray thinks he can
let me have 100 bus - he did not know.
I offered 80 ct at mill. I spoke also to
Elie Brampton, who is going to look around
for me & thinks he can buy me some.
I have been into the Welsh Run
country in Pa. also to Greencastle
I effected nothing at either
place. but found a man looking out

MdHS 1974 [1670-1735]