

I have nothing worth your attention to write, when you write
me again tell me what you planted on the Ham place,
and how much you made, I am under the impression
that you planted potatoes out there, also write me
if you made any Corn in that piece of peccosee
Swamp, I want to know what that place
turned out in Corn, Remember me to my
dear old Mother, tell her that I yet remember her
and do sincerely hope she is doing well and
is good he lath, also remember me to Jonathan
Cowan, and my friends in general. I must close
farewell until I write again.
Very respectfully yours
L. M. White