

J. Hawks

Rev. P. P. Irving

New Brighton

Thursday morning.

My dear Irving,

I cannot promise to preach for you, for really I want rest and quiet. More than three score years have passed over me, and I feel that I must either work less or soon cease to work at all.

I will bring a sermon down, and you must let me determine from my feelings on Sunday whether I will use it or not. Very truly & affectionately  
Francis L. Hawks

Rev. P. P. Irving.

