

Lisbon Farm Sep 7th 1867

Dear Andrew

I received your very kind letter to night and render you very hearty thanks for it. I refer to you offer of lending me one quarter of the sum to take up my notes in Bank that I spoke of.

With the ladies of the family. your sister I mean. I have committed the unpardonable sin of not being successfull in life. and so they have thrown me in the same box as unpaying debtors with your brothers.--or a little lower than that.-- I did consider them in the same light as sisters once. and they some what the same way withme. but that has passed with them I think. And you I feel do not perceive this. but <sup>you</sup> are the same as ever. and have used an encouraging work ~~wome times~~ which was more than all your money. to a man struggling with fortune. Should they lend. they lend they would be hopeless of it being repaird. regarding me as imbacile. or a pauper. and sink me still lower. in their eyes and my own.

It makes me sad to write thus. or rather to feel thus as I have for some time. And should have avoided doing so but that you have not given up the idea. of making a loan from them by my personally appealing ~~to~~<sup>to</sup> them. which I will not or cannot do, do not I beseech you stir the question up more at time but let it rest for a time.

I had hoped to have a large crop of oats. on the lower meadow. to sell, but it rained two weeks every day on it after it was out. wasted, blackened. so that it is as nothing comparitively.

I have a large crop of Cranberries that it will cost me five hundred dollars or over to handle and get to market. but the crop in this neighbourhood is double what it ever was. they will be very plenty. and consiquently low at picking time. but my natural berries keep firm and hard. whereas the newly planted bogs uield crops fine & large but are spotted with soreplaces. and as it was last year. will notm compeat with my sounder article by Christmas, or a little later, and I got more than double for them, but they have to be kept. of loss 75% in the price. But I will do the best I can. and I am glad you wrote me the letter as I was a a loss to know what I had to expect. But now I know the worst and must try some way or other. be a little shrewd perhaps. My sone is in New York. going there on hearing that the dry good trade was reviveing but has been to fourty store without getting any thing to do, it goes tuff with him. But my hopes are higher now than they have been at other times. when so short of money. I was getting out of the mud fast when last year crop cut me short,

Respectfully yours

James A Fenwick