

Andrew M. Jones

Dear Sir

I find in my pocket to day your note and check for 25 Dollars and I had forgotten it untill now. But will now hand over the contents to Emma, at once. I was somined to Boston about the time I was to pick berries by Geo B Upton who desired to put me in charge of his (formerly Richards) property in the pines. he about to sail to Europe and I have been in a perfect rush ever since, dodging frost. and scarseness of pickers. and have been unwell all the time. but I have my berries picked now. say 2000 bushels. somewhat touched by frosts. more lucky than many others.

I offer this as an excuse for my neglect

Love to cousin Caroline

Yours truly

James A Fenwick