My very dear Love,

Every day I am still more convinced that we have erred much in our judgment with respect to the management of this place, all the money expended will yield little or no profit.

Duncan is very difficult, but it is like the garden, apt to go on the wrong, so that his patience is exceedingly tried, and the men having been accustomed in not to do their own way, are very peevish and seem to try to annoy him in every possible way. but remember that what I tell you is only for yourself, Duncan is certainly worthy of every encouragement yet, you must deal very cautiously with him, so much work is absolutely necessary to be done just
at the present time, so we shall have all the next year. That if possible we must have two more good farming men. Andrews is scarcely worth his vegetables; indeed, I think since the old left us, they have all resolved together to go in one boat. I judge it a good farming allan, yet, his ways I do not like at all. I think your interest will not stand in his way—will respect George and his wife, that cannot be, at the present, for many reasons, he is not worth his weight, and if she is overindustrious, she can only get her own duty. It is to say, do it is coming down to see us; do you think we shall be at all benefited here by it?; this, I leave to your own discretion. I feel much disappointed that we shall be obliged to buy wheat. Do you not rely on Mr. Walker this week? Give my love to the boys, boys. Your truly affec. wife, who is faithful and true. 

[Signature]