two that they would honor him the next day. Some who pit-
tied his misfortune gave him some money and stated him
that night to clear himself he started with a stock
and has not been heard of since, one person who gave
him $5 also gave him this encouragement "be sure you
do not steal a horse". He broke open tombs and robbed
coat pockets, the officers were after him the next morning.
He stole $25 besides money last spring, also three or pocket
handkerchiefs, happily his looted not from brother of myself.
Give my respects to Mrs. Missour, Mr. Brickhouse, brother.
Joins in love. Believe me your affectionate son

Charles F. Pettigrew