

Warrenton N. O. March 23rd 1891

Mr Carr:

Dear Sir:

You will please send me about six or seven Dollars. The reason I write for so much is this: I am not able to work myself. my complaint - or my sickness rather - prevents me, and I cannot have any work done in the garden unless I pay for it as soon as the work is done. The manure that I saved in the stable to put under the Irish potatoes. Mr Burwell says it belongs to him - He says he rented the stables and the manure is his - So I must make out with chip manure unless you furnish me some fertilizer. My wound is mending very slowly - It was once in such a state that I almost despaired of ever getting up again. It smells occasionally, I hope you and family are well.

Yours Very Truly
Calvin Anthony