

Capitulate Dec 27th 1748

Dear Sir 3

Allow me to inform you that we are all getting pretty smart and hoping that you are the same. I have nothing at all that I can write about we have had no news at all from any quarter, only would I relate to you that I heard from Mr. Warren not long ago, he says that he is very smart and getting better all the time, and also he had received a little money from the Indians at Crow Wing, \$500⁰⁰ from them and much more from the Traders, but he did not state in his letter how much he got in all, but I know this that whenever he writes the name of his letter is telling about he being so well off, he says that he is hired to the Int. Sgt. and also to Mr. Rice and gets \$500⁰⁰ a year from each, I am sure it will be smart of running to the Indians all the time, I hope that you are doing well in trading with the Indians, I hope too that you are not carrying that Poisonous stuff to the poor Ignorant Indians, I think that a man who gives Liqueur to the Indians is under a great Crime in the sight of the great Searcher of all hearts, you and I see very plain before our own eyes, that these

Indians are perishing fast enough without aggravating
their Dying Condition, My Dear friend in order to
see this thing plainly, just for instance, place your
self in their stead, I think he who deals out liquor
to the Indians might just as well take a Knife
and cut their throats whenever he goes into a lodge
and then take his fare. Now my friend you need
not argue upon this Subject, because you know
too well for it, Conscience tells you that it is
so, and every honest reasoning tells it is so, Now
I dont write thus because I think that you are
dealing in that kind of article, no but because I
want you to beware of it, you might probably think
like the other folks, that you cannot make your
living unless you deal in that ^{kind} of stuff a little, you
know most traders are apt to think if they dont
make out very well with their goods then they must
have some liquor, Now my ^{friend} I do and be an honest man,
and a good man, try and earn your fortune in an
honest way, and dont kill your fellow man by desing
Poison to him, be a temperate man in all things.

You may probably
think it strange that I should write thus, but I
want to do my duty towards a brother of mine I am
so much attached to you young Boy, I feel ^{next}
to you as if I were a brother to you, and
you ^{may} perhaps find me a little too plain sometimes

but you must bear with me a little, now my friend
if you have a chance please send Francis some mi-
ni-si-Kend, for her tooth-ach, and also one Deer
Skin, since you left we have been expecting some
one from that quarter thinking to receive the Deer
Skin that you promise very kindly to us.

Now I want to know how
George is, is he as well as ever, or is he a better
Ogg, since you have him under your eye, I hope
that you will make something this year for rainy
days, please write by the first opportunity and
let me know every thing the shape of news.
Irene had a falling out with Nettleton ^{his father}
Nettleton wanted to borrow Pompey for 20 Mena
so Tom set up the Horse ready for Nettleton, and
sure enough the Horse was borrowed, & kept un-
der lock, George turned Traitor, a Bill of Sale
they had made as between friends was made use
and George took the Horse upon the strength of
that Sale bill, and then for Irene send word
that he would charge him 3^{rs} per day for the
use of the Horse, and also Irene would not settle
unless they brought the Horse down, Well after all they
had to bring the Horse down to Irene and come
to a settlement, now every thing is settled, now let
me close for it is getting late at night, I am ye well for
a while, Much Love to you Both, Believe me to be your sincere
Friend
Henry Blitchford

