Hawkridge 25 May 1842

My dear Sir

I am truly to hear of your Sons ill luck – but I still hope that the agent may be able to repay a good proportion of it – I never much liked Mr Cock, but how did it happen that John had to pay £20 without recovering the debt –  $\frac{1}{2}$ 

I send two acceptances which I hope will be more correct than the last – we are still much annoyed by the Rheumatism so much so that we are almost unable to go out -

I am dear Sir yours truly W Wood

W Wood 25 May 1842