28 July, 1821.

Dear Dada,

Just received your letter of 20 June, and am sending the horse-boy over to the American Post Office to get a registered letter from somebody in America.

I am just writing you a few lines for him to post.

The American Post Office.
is at the other end of town, and it is rather difficult to mail letters to America as the Chinese letter boxes all around town do not take American mail unless Chinese stamps are used.

I have been sick all week, just lying around the house, too weak and listless to move about or go out to anything. Have been given up to studying the last few days as I have been too tired to concentrate. The weather is terrifically hot two.

My brother is living who was graduated from Vassar who is now in New York. There asked him to look you up.
I was going to give you his address, but cannot find his last letter to me, so cannot give you the address now. When I find the letter, I shall know as he does not the town, and is a bit shy. I wish you were there him a little saying when he come end race, but of course I must give you the news from your father. The number in the furnace, the furnace is not in furnaces. Allen will not. Love and a kiss. 28 July, '52.
The Canton Government is making great headways in administration as well as in gaining victories on the battlefields. I have probably gone down this September again; as Mrs. Epp has telegraphed many times for me. How I wish you were here!
I have a package for you & Teddy which I am sending for you to go to America
to take to you. They told the ship doctor on S.S. China
but care all the honor on his trip back from Hongkong
as I am intending to send these things by him.

If not, I must wait to find someone else.

This letter is a disgrace,
because my head feels so heavy.

Yours truly,
John Doe.