

My boy shake the dust of slow old Detroit off your feet, and go east with some good responsible house where your abilities will be appreciated.

What the Devil do you think would have become of me if I had stayed there. Here I have the very nicest of a Company, good salary, and Stock in the concern.

What is poor old Ford doing? I feel so very sorry for him he is a good man and perfectly capable, and yet cannot get out of the hole just because he won't leave Detroit.

Peck tells me that he got turned down by that puke Whitcombe another sample of what they do in Detroit. Write me soon

Sincerely

Chas.G.Amesley