Dear brother,

Philadelphia, 19th July 1805

I wrote you this morning by mail and since then, the prospect is dull as to selling the ceder, and my eyes is getting worse. I am afraid shall get blind. I have only one man to depend on and am in a bad situation at present but still have some hopes the ship barges will make an offer to morrow. In[ed] i have some hopes to make one hundred and fifty dollars freight to New York or Portland if I can't do better corn is from 75 to 80 cents per bushel.

To remain yours.

S. Crowell

N.B. Please to remember me to my family.
Mr. Silvanus Crockett
Merchant
Yarmouth
Massachusetts
Philadelphia 19th July 1805

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So Remain Yours &C‡

S. Crowell

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