Oxford, 10 Aug. 7.

Prof. Marsh,

Dear Sir: On Monday, Aug. 2, I was hindered so that I did not succeed in starting the bones, as I supposed I should. But this afternoon they started. Enclosed I send receipt from freight agent. Hoping that said bones may not lie as long a time on the road to New Haven as they lay in the mud of Huddy Creek, I take leave of them, after an acquaintance of half a dozen years, commending them to your watchful care.

Note: There were nearly 30 days of rain here in succession, so that the hay with which the bones are packed may seem to you to be old enough to have been...
the best on which His Majesty
"hit at" for the healthy Hunting
Ground.

Very respectfully,

R.W. McFarland