Dear Isaac,

I received your letter yesterday (Saturday). I am sorry that you could not get on better in London. You say you think the best way is for one of us to go to Surinam (which I think myself). Toss up a halfpenny, if it comes Head I go, and if it comes Tail you go, without you would not wish to go, if you do not wish to go write and I will go, I am got tired of being in this state, for it is nothing but Jaw Jaw from morning to night, I know it is a bad country to go into, but we must pray to the Almighty to protect us. I told Molly Graham's yesterday that I had a letter from you poor woman was so pleased. How is he? Poor Tom (very well). God bless him, she did cry at such a rate and desired her Duty to you as well as William and glad you were comfortable (Ah how different) the rest of the women were glad to here from you and Desired their kind love. Molly talks often about you, and calls you the Captain and William, I have not heard Uncle Jacob mention your name since you have been gone, nor have I mentioned it to him. Mrs asks me sometimes were you are but I never satisfy her, the Doctor was up here last Monday. He says, What have you done with Isaac, or where is he? I do not know, What is it a Secret then? No. So it ended, he said no more about you, I have not seen any of the Frocester people, I dont think they will behave in such a manner. John Goodwyn was here last night, I told him that I heard from you. He was glad to hear you were well & desired to be remembered to you, as well as the Parsons people. The Parson wants to know if you have any pay and how many men you have under you & to know if you can get any smuggled Brandy (just like the Parson) I should like to have some Brandy if you get it, for nothing but dont spend your money keep it, it will be useful. I will pay carriage the Parson says any wreck you might get some from. I go and have a pipe with George Garlick sometimes he says he shall be ruin now he has not you and Robbins to Kill the Hares. George wishes you well, and old Tot, every one troubles about you (but here) Forgive them Isaac, and I hope the Lord will bless you. I am going to Tetbury this Evening to Mrs Goodwyn. Poor Goodwyn I wish we had him alive he would advise us, I sent Mrs. G. a hare yesterday, the first that I have sent out, they are so scarce here you might walk about for a whole day and not see one. Mr. Beech is coming here tomorrow to Shooting, I intend to ask him to let me shoot here I have very few birds to shot him, I went to Avening the first day. Tugwell and me shot, Hastings does not shoot this Season, it was a dreadful wet day, we went out at twelve o Clock killed 3 brace of Hares 1 B. of Birds 1 B. of Landrails 4 B. of Pheasants, I shot better than ever - came in at half past four, not bad work. Home at Ten, Row Row Row. Write to me and make up your mind about Surinam if you do not wish to go I will go it wont do for you to bide as you are now without trying to get money. I must soon wish you good bye for it is most church time. T Hitchins is come home and has no work for the present, the rest are pretty well - and Billy = God bless you

from your affectionate Brother,

John Hayward.

P.S. Give my respects to Mr. Wylde.

To Mr. Hayward, Coast Guard Station, Weybourne.

Mr. Holt.

Norfolk.