

1 [To: Florah Mitchel, Fort Barnwell, N.C.]

Mr Willia Jones

Middle town Monmouth.
Co. N. J. New Jersey.

Apr. 3rd. 1893.

Miss Florah. el. Mitchel
My Dear friend I now
seat my self to write
you these few lines of my.
I am well. only. Bad.
Cold and Cough. hop you
are well and doing well
I recived your kind and
Welkom. letter a few days
ago. But had such a
Cold I could not write.

Hoping that you will
not think hard of me.

Dear Florah I often
think of you and all of
the family. and what good
times that I once have had.
also. My Dear ~~Foten~~
I often think of the Saviour
how good he is to me to
let me live as I do. and
I pray the lord to spare
me untill I may turn
to him and live and
you and all of the true

Christians Will Pary for
 me he Will Spare me. Remember
 me to your mother and
 father and all of the family.
 for me I have not forgotten
 you and I shall not as
 long as I live I herd that
 you was going to get married.
 But your friend who you
 lov has pass away. oh I
 am vey. sorry. to my hart.
 But I have had the same
 feeling so I know all about
 how you feel. and I herd
 that miss Philice are going
 to get married ask her I
 say is it so if so please
 save me Peice of her. Love.



Well my Dear
Come to a C
for this time Remember
me at all times a true and
a faithfull loving Friend.
Willie Jones.

d