

[To: CHISS F. Michchel, Foot Barnwell, N.C.]

September 13 1896 Date of year  
Miss Florah Mitchell my Dear  
Kind affectionate and friend Dear  
Kind Miss if I could send you  
Much pledges of writing you  
a few lines of my health I am  
well at this time present and  
Do truly hope when these few  
Lines come to your hoven hands  
that they may find you the  
same Dear Kind Miss Florah  
my Dear Kind Affectionate and  
Lover My Brains is Complamante  
up on you all the time Dear  
have you no that salmon  
sars young's hachies is the rose  
of Sherson and the bilies of the  
Wallies and the Brits and norring  
store Dear Chile I ne ever the  
melord Dasmells that is no

your tender Cheeks is  
all most enough to Melt the  
heart of Stones Dear Chile I  
Long to Be in the present of  
you to Day Dear Girl you  
Just ought to no how I Love  
you the I have for you is  
recoms Diecl With the paster  
Cous Richmonds which is Be  
around the diamiter Be round  
the god head and the trinity  
your Dear Chile you is my  
nitely Dreamd an my Daily  
stact Dear Chile I want to no  
Whether you Ever thought about  
the Love I have for you my  
mine is Best Cut up in 25 pieces  
you was the only one could  
Yallipie my mine now Dear  
you ought to Just think of  
me now Dear I will Be there  
the 3 Saturday in next month

remember My love to all  
the family write soon from  
I feel to miss Deborah Mitchel  
now Dear Child Back my letter  
in the Care of S. Masters  
Dove VC

