

[Postmark July 18, 1902]

[To Miss Realie Mitchell, Fort Bagnwell, N.C.]

July the 13

Hayden N.C. '902

My dear friend will sitting
I love an thinking of
no one but you I love
Will take my pen
So hard to let you
hear from me I am
Well at this pleasant
time an I truly hope
When these few line come
to you they may find
you the same an all
your people well an friends
Wise to day I am study of
I out you all the time
The love I have for you
Don't no body no but my
Self an god but you do
Not he leave me but it is
True from my heart but

21

You dont be leire
It Miss Belle, I hope you
Here had your gare tite
Taken an I hope you
Will give me one of
Them I am going to come
Home in August the fourth
Sunday an I hope I can
Go with you that day
Of nothing hope to me I
Will be there give my
Love to all of my friend
An I hope you will write
To me an let me hear
From you at once an
Send me one of your
Picture an when I come
Home I will have one of
mine take an I will
Give you one so that
you can have it to
saught at an I hope

B

You will write soon to
me or let me hear from
you at once and hope you
will excuse this bad
writer for my hand trembles
so bad now till I cant half
write but I hope the
next time I will try to
do better So now I
will come to a close
By saying god be with
you an excuse all
mistake this is from
your friend

Johail Adkison
To Miss B F Mitchel

24