Learest Beloved Cate I Barit stop and a you do not know how I avant to sec you I would give twenty five dolla if I could be avith ajon one day thave is not one how I stay down my thought are all on you and owhen I shop my dreams are of you one thing more and I must Clou it seems to need can tell ach you pray for me I feel That earn and secure and here a still sound nois saing all is well sugar I want ous avies may wight to & god I each others and fare and for our Quintry it seems so good to know the

Dearest Beloved Cate

I cant stop yet o you do not know how I want to see you I would giv twenty five dollers if I could be with you one day thare is not one hour in the day but what I think of you and nights when I lay down my thought are all on you and when I sleep my dreems are of you one thing more and I must close it seems to me I tell wh you pray for me I feel calm & secure and here a still sunds we saing all is well what I want is that you will spend half an hour evry thursday and sunday night at nine oclock in prair that our voises may ussight to god for each other wellfare and for our country it seems so good to know that at what time you are thinking of me

> yours till Death J H Brown

n.d.