

Timpton 24 March 11 1904

Wm R. Richards Carl
 it is sweet to be remembered by
 those you are true please think
 of me sometimes for & often think
 of you When you are sitting
 all a lone and thinking of
 the past Remember how you
 have a friend that will forever
 last When a way off you are
 carried and to some little fellow
 married just think of me for
 friend ship sake and send me
 a Piece of Wedding cake

Think of me long think of me
 Ever think of the fun we have
 had to Father Your true friend