

Silas, Texas.

July 19, 1904.

Miss Ester Pennington

My Dear Ester

as I am all alone in life but not
in mind I take pleasure in
writing you this letter you
may be surprised at getting
a letter from me but never the
less I am going to write Oh
how many times have I
not wished for a sign from
your lips and hear your
voice it may be that some
one has got your love and
care if they have let us be

friends if no one has not got
your care. please allow me a
place among those other boys
but you will not you will
say that I am a boy and don't
know what I am doing but
I do know what I am doing
for I love to be in your presence
and to hear you talk
well I will close for this
Time

Yours Truly

John Atkinson