

I had thought you should
now know the truth from
myself - if you found it out
in another way than it would
not be my fault.

I am worth nothing in
this world but myself. My
family are poor so I can
never expect any assistance
from them. Tell you this
for I would not deceive
you for the world. "Do not for
your love, confidence, & respect
would I deceive you or your
family - or indeed any one
else - and be assured that all
I can do to make your future
one of comfort & happiness will
be done. The attachment I've
formed for you, is not one
of a few weeks - long years ago
when but a boy - I then had a

hope, and such a hope was
not lessened when I received the
gift of a Prayerbook from your
Ma - the last night you left at that
time was to be my home - another
book marks you worked for the
book - with the small one you placed
in my hand when parting - with the
words - forget me not, worked on its
face - all has had a tendency
to hold together the chain, that
linked my future destiny with
yours - Are my hopes a failure,
I trust not, yet if such is the
case, we can still be friends -
loving & true, as in days past.
I do not wish you to make a hasty
reply - yet each hour will be more
than a day has been - until I hear
from you - Your Mother & Father
are proper advisers - keep nothing
hid from them - as I am sure