

[Letter to K.K. Rector from W. T. Hill who served in Terry's Texas Rangers with him during the Civil War]

Maynard, Texas, Oct 10/1907

Mr K.K. Rector
Roby Texas.

Dear Ken,

I received several days ago your letter, also your 'photo' and must call upon all that is within me to thank you for your picture. I must say that I did not recognize you. That could not be done, as we look back at our friends the last time we saw them and expect them to look something like the same later in years. Your face is a noble one and I know you are a noble man. I have a trade with you. When my family saw your photo they said 'that is an honest man – look how wide he is between the eye.' So now if you have any hidden meanness in you, dig it out. All these little things are pleasant, but the fact stares us in the face that we are old and must soon pass away. I have ben [*been*] an Elder in the Pres' [*Presbyterian*] church for forty years. All my children are members of that church. All are married ~~by~~ except two boys. I have no more daughters to lose.

I would be delighted to meet you and your family, but the thought is almost hopeless. I wish you could meet with us at Jacksonville at our annual Brigade meeting on the 25 & 26 next June. I will see that you will be at no expense while there. Much love to your family & self

Your old friend
W.T. Hill