

Cashport Ohio.

Aug. 22-1909.

Sunday. afternoon.

My own Darling Love:-

Oh Darling everything seems so dead and lonesome here without you that I hardly know what on earth to do with my lonely self. I have been trying to put in the time at reading but I get tired of that. I wish you were here dear so that we could go someplace to spend the afternoon and evening. I would just dearly love to be with you today Darling.

I hope sweetheart that you'll not start back East later than next Saturday 28th for I am getting most awfully anxious to see you. You'll have to let me know your plans at once so that I can arrange to come to meet you if I can possibly do so. Now this week I could be off nearly all week but I am afraid that by next week the contractor will begin putting in concrete and when he is doing that I have to stay. If I can't meet you in Columbus I'll meet you on your way to

Scid. Oh dearie I dearly love you with
all my heart and soul. You are so dear
and good to me.

When I came home yesterday I found
that mother had gone to Harvard in the
forenoon - Grandma is very sick. - and Emma
had gone to Walharding so you see we are
all bachelors now. I guess I had better
say widowers. I had intended to stay in
Coshocton until No. 6 Monday but I think
now I shall go back to Bealer sooner so that
I can get something to eat. You know how
well I like to "batch" don't you dear? After we
are married dear if you go away for a few days
I just know I'll die for it seems that I
never will be able to do any cooking. I
can make coffee and fry eggs and when
that is said it is all said.

Oh while I think of it I must tell
you the joke on me, or us which ever
you wish to call it.

Last week one day there were two
girls ^{from Philadelphia} visiting Kungessers and - of course I
met them. Well they learned that I was ~~and~~
from Coshocton so when they went back home they
asked Raymond Smith - Jesse Smith's brother -
if he knew me whereupon he told them that
I was married to a Miss Beall. Now what
do you think of that! Congratulations, my dear.

I guess they must have felt some what shocked - I don't know why - for they called up Anna Mungesser and told her about it and I believe she believed it for I guess I act sort 'o reserved anyway. I told them differently but they all suspect the relations between you and me. They told me that we are to be married as soon as I am through school and I didn't deny it either although I didn't tell them that I was. I am going to tell them though as soon as your ^{mother} announces our engagement and I hope she will for maybe that will make us be good to each other this winter. I have no fear dear that there will ever any thing whatever come between us that will destroy our love for it has lived too long and it has been too dear to me and I know it has to you to ever think of living without it. If any thing should happen to separate us I know that it would leave me a most unhappy man the rest of my life for there is no one else on earth dear that could mean half as much as you, darling. Oh but I love you dear.

I know my dear will have a lecture to give me when she comes back but every married man gets those so I guess I might just as well get accustomed to them now!

Dear I thought of your asking me to get some things at Kurbys but I can't for the life of me think of a thing except a shamoo(?) skin. I'll get that tomorrow.

You asked me the other day how much money I had. So this day I am worth \$313 in cash with my board paid a week in advance. If everything goes well I think by September 21 I can have about \$380 or \$390 to my credit. I have been real stingy this summer. The last four weeks I didn't spend a cent outside board and postage.

Well darling I must close for I want to mail this on Feb 3.

Be a good girl and let me know at once when I can look for you. Hurry and come back to your old lonesome Harry.

Good bye sweetheart dear.

I love you, and don't you forget it!

Forever and ever and ever and forever
Your own loving
Harry.