

Biala, C.

Aug 2X 1909.

Tuesday Morning.

My own Darling:

I came back  
"home" yesterday and found two letters  
here from my dearie and oh but  
I am glad dear that you are going  
to start back on Saturday. I am  
sorry that you'll have to ~~stop~~ stop  
off so many places but nevertheless  
I am glad you are coming back to  
me. I should say that it is  
foolish for you to think that I don't  
love you like I did. Why honey, I  
love you more dearly than I ever  
did before and I am going to prove  
it to you when you come back.

Had about your arrival

in Columbus. If you come  
on to your Grandmas I'll want  
to take off a day or two, <sup>then</sup> and  
next week is just when I'll have  
to stay on the work for they will  
be ready to put in concrete  
just about then. If I come to  
Columbus I'll not be able to get a  
day or two to stay with you at  
your Grandmas. I am hoping  
that your school doesn't start  
until the 13th but if it does  
start on the 7th, why then come on  
to Scio the following Friday.  
But you do that? Or would you rather  
have me come to Columbus.

I am sorry that you didn't find  
out about your school before, so  
that we could be sure about our  
arrangements.

about sending a telegram -  
the only place I could get it  
would be ~~to~~ New Philadelphia.

Why, dearie the 6th is labor  
day and surely your school won't  
start then. Why can't you come  
on to Scio the same week you  
arrive in Columbus? I am  
going to expect you to do that  
anyway. Now let's not get things  
mixed this time. As soon as you  
can decide just when you can  
leave Columbus for Scio let me  
know and I'll break my neck  
to meet you at Deming. And  
don't forget to drop me a card as  
often as you can on the way.

I'll mail a letter to Columbus  
so that it will be there when  
you arrive.

I must be going now dear  
so Good Bye.

Take good care of yourself  
so that you'll reach your lonesome  
old sweetheart all safe and sound.  
And please dearie dont forget  
that I love you with all my  
heart and soul.

God Bye dearest.

I am forever yours  
Dear loving  
Harry.