

Bialer, Ohio.

Aug 3-1909.

Tuesday Eve.

My own Darling:-

It looks dearnie  
as if I was going to neglect  
you this week by not writing to you  
last night but I'll promise, dear, to  
write every other night this week - by  
"every other night" I mean each and  
every night remaining.

I have written more letters  
now than I thought I would get  
written all summer for you know  
what a poor hand I am to keep up  
my end of the conversation. I can  
always say this much though dear,  
I love you with all my heart and  
soul. I was up to New Phila

this afternoon and I had intended  
to send you a card but I had  
some business to attend to and I  
wanted to <sup>start</sup> come back in half an hour  
so it hurried me to get around and  
the result was that my poor dear girl  
was sorely neglected.

So you are only a sleepy head  
in the morning. Well I am a  
sleepyhead both morning and evening.  
When I am not tired I don't care  
about going to bed early but when I  
am tired I sometimes fall asleep in  
my tracks. I don't believe you were  
ever with me in the evenings when  
I have been really tired. Unless it  
was the night I came from Dover and  
met you on the train at W. Lafayette and  
then we went to Loves Falls. Do you  
remember that evening?

Dearie do you know our country says the last 2 years have been awful few and even when we could be together we couldn't be alone? This winter will be bad enough in that respect but thank heavens that will be the end of our bumping around among strangers. Want it darling?

How in the world, dear, did you sunburn your back so when you had your waist on? I believe you were in swimming old girl, or else you had on one of those waists like the fellow in the Columbus moving picture show told about.

Dearie I am going to make you go to Keiths with me some this year for if we confine ourselves

to the Gayety and The High St will  
be demoralized by June.

Remember dear we are going to  
all the football games this year. This  
is the year ~~State~~ goes to Michigan but  
I am not going this time for it will  
believe me to stay at home to take  
care of my girl.

How much have you weighed  
dear? It seems to me you have  
weighed as high as 135 haven't you.  
Maybe I am stretching it some but  
I know you were a pretty good chunk  
when you were in Unionville.

Your talking about living in  
Denver doesn't agree with what I  
a man told me today. I was  
talking with an attorney in N. Phila  
this afternoon who lived in Denver

a while and he said that it didn't cost much more there than it does any where else.

Don't you think dear that it is the height of foolishness to pay \$45 a month rent. That much would pay for a good home in 9 or 10 years. As soon as we get settled dear I want to invest in a home don't you?

Well, dear, I am getting sleepy so I guess I'll "turn in".  
Good night dearest.  
Morning.

Good morning dear. Oh but you did treat me mean last night. I dreamed about you and if you don't treat me nicer than you did last night I am going to quit dreaming.

about you. I dreamed that you were some place I don't know where and I wanted to see you. There was just a little hole in the wall of the house where you were through which I could talk to you and that is all the nearer I could get to you and you seemed to not want to have anything to do with me for there was another fellow there whom you liked better. Well I coaxed and coaxed but it didn't do any good and finally I got "mad" and told you to take the other fellow if you wanted him and I left you thinking I would make you feel sorry for treating me so mean.

It seemed so real that I didn't realize that it was only a dream until this morning.

I believe I'll go to Zoua this evening. Al Shaman is going up

and I would like to have some pictures of the work I did there last summer. I'll think of the day my dearie was there when I get there. If I go I'll send you some cards.

I have forgotten whether I told you or not but Henry, Ben & I dearly love you with all my heart and soul. Do you love me?

You do? Bless your dear heart I know you do, and dearie I cherish your love with all my heart.

I am glad you like the music, dear, and if I knew the names of some that you wanted I would gladly get them for you.

I must go now darling.  
Be a good girl which I know

you will and I'll be the  
same - only I'll be a boy  
Good Bye Dear.

I am forever and ever  
Your own true loving  
Harry.