

Bridal, Ohio.

July 26 1909.

My Dearest Owen.

Dearie I am going to begin in time tonight for I know I'll be as sleepy as can be in an hour from now for I am pretty tired this evening. The contractor is short of men and I pitched in to help him out today. I feel rather sorry for him for I think he is losing money on the job now and I always hate to see a man losing. I like to see everybody make money.

I was somewhat surprised this morning when I didn't hear from you for I was

away over Saturday and Sunday
but your dear letter which came
at noon explained the whole
affair to me.

Dearie you are sure to be
praised for your noble work
in saving that baby's life. My
son dear had an awful hard time
of it I know but my! won't the parents
of the little fellow be glad to know that
through your work you saved their
baby's life? Dear you can't be praised
too much for what you did. When I
got your friend - in the same mail - I
couldn't imagine what you had been
doing when you mentioned that you
had been out doing life saving work.

I hope the baby is getting along
well and I hope too that he will

continue to do so.

You asked me if I wrote on Saturdays. I don't remember near whether I have been writing on Saturdays or not. If I haven't been it isn't because it ~~is~~ is Saturday while I am in Boulder it wouldn't do any good to wait write on Saturday for I couldn't mail it before I'd mail my Sunday letter any way.

Oh Honey I am so tired tonight that I hardly know what I am saying. I do know this much though and that is, I love you most dearly with all my whole heart and soul. and then a whole lot more besides. Dearie I don't know what I would do without you.

you are the whole world and
all to me. ~~~~~ Morning

Oh Honey I am a dandy. I
laid down last night and fell asleep
in spite of my wanting to finish
this letter. When I awakened I
went to bed and it wasn't much
later than 8 o'clock - now I was so
tired I didn't sleep well but I got
the time in just the same.

I don't believe dear, you'll have
any kicks coming the past week
for not getting letters from your
old sweetheart. Will you honey?

It is time for breakfast
sweetheart so I must be closing
for this time.

Good Bye Love.

I am forever and ever
Yours our loving
Harry.