

Wednesday AM.

Columbus, O.

Mar 3 1909.

My dearest Ann:

Your dear long letter came yesterday and it made me feel ashamed of the short letter I sent you on Sunday but whenever I have been with you it hushes me just afterward to scare up enough to say to make a good showing in a letter but I love you so much more afterward to make up for my short letters. I got a postal this morning and I am sure I can't quite make out what you are driving at. Didn't you get my Sunday's letter dear? I mailed it at the Union Depot Sunday afternoon as usual and if you didn't get it it must have gone astray. If you will but tell me your troubles better in English probably I would be more able to sympathize with my dearest.

I did get this much from your postal that you were blue. Now please dearest cheer up. You know how much I love you and how good I am going to

try to be to you when we are married
and just think of how happy we will
be when that time comes. If you are
going to keep on being blue, why honey
we never can be happy. We will both
become blue and won't that be lovely.

Cheer up, dearie, I love you with all
my whole heart and soul. Can't you make
that fact add to your joys. I am trying my
best to cheer up the dearest of all girls and
maybe I am failing by this means but I
know that if I could be with her I would
succeed for I would put my arms around
her neck and with kisses and caresses
I would scatter her cares to the winds.

Bless your dear heart dearie I love you
Oh so much and I don't like to have you in
any other mood than a happy one.

This is all I'll have time for this time
and you may look for another note on Saturday
without fail. I love my sweetheart and I
don't like to have her be disappointed on
my account.

Good bye my darling.
With love everlasting
Yours forever

Harry
A thousand million kisses and
a hug with each one.