

Columbus, O.
March 5 1909

Friday Eve.

My Own Darling:

Your dearest letter came today and I was glad to hear that you managed to cheer up a little and be you our dear self. You evidently hadn't received my Wednesday's letter yet when you wrote. In it I tried to put you in a more pleasant mood but I see you got alright before my cure was applied.

Yes dearie I certainly know how you feel about getting married for I imagine you feel sometimes just like I do and that is just as if I couldn't get along another month without you. But maybe it will be better in the end if we wait until we are better prepared, and possibly we will wish then that we had been married now. Oh dearie I love you so that if I had any kind of prospects whatever I would be very ~~apt~~ ^{likely} to ask you to let me come after you next fall. Let us wait dear and see

what this summer has in store for us. Dearie it is certainly a lovely trait in you to feel as you do about buying your clothes for this summer. You don't know dear how much I appreciate your consideration of our welfare when we are ready to begin house keeping but please dearie don't deny your self of things you want in the way of clothes for on my account. I want you to look nice and to dress well as much as you want to yourself. and. Get now what you can and be young while you are young for you will be that but once. Don't worry too much about what is to be after we are married for I think your husband will be able to help you in clothes and he is going to have you look as nice as the next one if he can possibly do it.

Now don't forget dear to get what you need and want. You know that your mother wants you to have nice clothes and so do I. You are sensible enough to know when you are over doing a thing and so I know there will be no danger of your going broke

on account of this advice I am giving you.
Mrs Shattuck went to Groseport today
and left us to get our own supper.
We had Eggs and toast + coffee. I was
cook. That is what we always have when
I am cook. I am afraid I am making
a grave mistake by telling you of my
experience along that line but I'll
take the chances for I know that my
dear is going to be the best wife that
ever was so why need I worry?

Mrs S. got some sort of "dope" a few days
ago which is used with sugar to make
maple syrup. St Clair didn't like the
taste of it so this evening he went into the
pantry and swiped the bottle, took it out
the back door and threw it up the
alley as far as he could. There would
be ~~was~~ in camp if she knew he did it.

I know dear what I should be
ashamed of myself for not going out
to Mina's and I am not going to put it
off later than Sunday afternoon for
I have made up my mind to go there
and take 10¢ with me.

I haven't heard from Mr. Haulon yet and am beginning to wonder what I am going to do this summer. I don't have any doubt but what I'll have a job on the canal if there is anything to do but I would be just as well satisfied if I could get with some bridge Co and get acquainted and probably get a permanent job with them after I am through school. At that kind of work I know I would be permanently located and that is just what I want. and I guess you want me to be too don't you honey love?

I feel half sick tonight dear and I know you will excuse me this time for not writing more. I am going to walk down town to mail this. Maybe I'll feel better after being out in the fresh air.

Don't forget honey dear that I love you with all my heart and soul and that you are all to me.

Good night my love.

Ever your own loving
Harry.