



Miss Mabel Claire Sedlie,
Alton,
New Hampshire.

Done

1
you

I am now in Rhode Island, 1907 Wednesday 10. July
a very strange place, I can't seem to tell exactly what
anything is or what it is or how I feel or anything else.

My Darling, dearie sweet love,

My tooth is throbbing,
throbbing, throbbing, throbbing and throbbing,
it is a jumping toothache. Nothing
whatever will cure it. It ached so
badly this morning that I went off
and forgot my dinner, and to to-
night I wanted some gingerbread and
milk, but when I got the gingerbread
I went and buttered it instead, with
the little lump of butter on my plate, - I
didn't notice until I began to eat.

dearie, dearie, dearie, dearie, I want
you. I love you I love you I love
you I love you. Oh if I could only
put my arms around you and draw
you right up close and snug, and
kiss you, once, twice, three times, a
hundred, a thousand, a million -
times without number - My heart
is aching as well as - or rather as badly
as - my tooth - teeth -.

I can't think now when work for the day
is over - "I am going up and see Mabel
to-night" - "just as soon as I eat my
supper." - It is a terrible feeling - there
is a mighty longing for something, a
something that is everything to me.

I'm afraid David will have to come down
here if he wants to see me, I can't stand
it to go up there again unless you dearie
are there, to come to the door and say
to me with that roguish darling smile

- "who are you?" I want to be with you,
I want you to be with me. I love you dear
I love I love I love I love I love, I love
you dear, from the bottom of my heart
to the top, with all my might. I

am trying to be cheerful, light hearted
and gay but it doesn't seem to be
much use, but then "it is only for
a short time" dearie, isn't it and I will
keep trying for you dear sweet sake, I love
you.

I hope everything will happen to
make you all have the best and most en-
joyable time possible I hope the same for
everybody else and you darling. I love everything
birds, flowers hills mountains, and ~~the~~ people and
you you you dear. And those letters every day
it is all I have. Love to your folks and love to you dear
Chester.

From 79 Gladstone St,
Arlington, R.I.

