



Miss Mabel Lane Sedhi
Alton, N
New Hampshire.

Love Love Love

(Sat) 12, '07

My Own Dear Precious Darling.

It sent my feelings a flying last night when I came home and read your dear letter from Alton. Dearie dearie, dearie, dearie, dearie, I couldn't eat but a little supper. It made me feel as though I could tear down hills and build up mountains, I was more happy, more joyful, more encouraged, more light-hearted, and more in love than ever if possible, while at the same time I was more sad for, precious dearie, I want you, I want you, I want you, I want you right here, now, in my arms. Oh I love you love you love you love you love you love you love you love you love you love you. I had to do something last night, I couldn't stand it, I didn't want to go away and I didn't want to stay home, - I wanted you dear I wanted you, that is all I want, I love you. I finally went down to "Vanity Fair" with

to write this for I love you
I missed my car

Cher, Cher had a pretty good time
with me I guess for he says he wants to
go again, somewhere, to to-night. But
darling no one knows but just yourself
how I felt all the time we were there,
I was nearly crazy, but I had to do
something. Dearie, come back to me, I
want you, I love you. I dread to-morrow
(Sunday) I cannot stand it very ^(much) longer.
Everything will come out all right, yes
dearie I know it will, it must. Everything
where love and you are concerned will
come out all right. The minister is
at your house I guess for I saw a light
there last night (and it made me feel
just as sick at heart as no light did) I
can't get myself to go up dearie, I want
you I want you I want you O darling
I want you to come back, I love you.
I am going to get me a kamama hat to-
night, - to match yours, sweetheart.
My folks all send their love. I love
you I love you I love you with all my
whole heart dear I love you. Chester.

