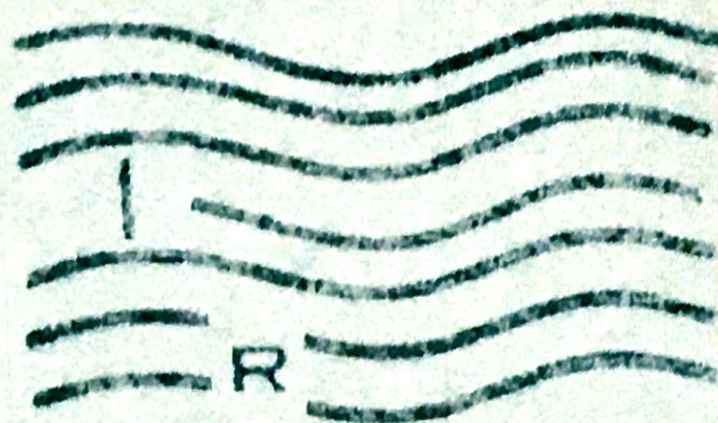
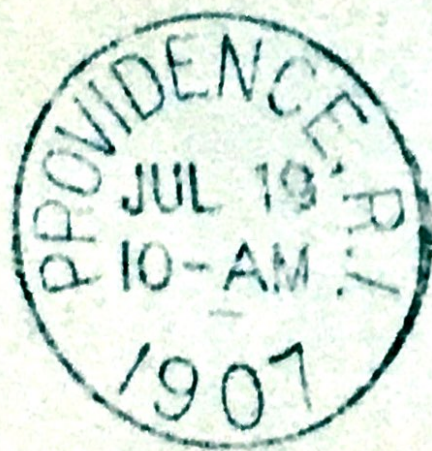




Miss Mabel Claire Ledlie,
Box 146
Alton
New Hampshire.

(I love you dear!!) Friday.

My Own Precious Darling,

Of course I know you would not disappoint me with not sending a letter. Tuesday evening, when I reached home, there were two dear letters waiting for me, and last night, (Thursday) there were also two dear letters. There is something the matter with the train or the postmasters I guess. Two letters every other day is an average of one letter a day isn't it? I love you dear!! But I would rather have one letter a day, it isn't so long to wait. I want you to come home dearie, come home

to me, come back to this poor
longing sweetheart. He wants to
put his arms around you. Before
I forget I will tell you what news
there is - mother went to call on
Mrs. Cummings yesterday and was
very much pleased with them, we
are all planning to go out to the
Band Concert with them some evening.
Come dearie and go with us - with
me. I am lost. I love you I love
you I love you. Well I'm getting
off the track but I love you dear.
The little Shippee girl died
yesterday with the same trouble that
the Luce boy did. Funeral is to-morrow.
Haven't heard anything from the
Hatchis, have you? Have you
got a good place to put me

when I come, which will be the
3d. week in August if it is convenient
for you. How many days shall
we spend with the Hatchis?

Dearie dearie dearie dearie dearie
I am so nervous that I can
scarcely write, I want you I want
you I want you I want you
I want you, I go to bed wanting
you, I get up in the morning want-
ing you, I struggle through the
day wanting you. I want you!!
Do you suppose that we could get
along with only 7 dollars a week?
It is pretty small - It makes me
crazy. I have no business
to be writing such crazy and
fantastic letters, but my feelings
are of a decidedly fantastic nature.

It will only be a short time only
a short time. I love you, I love
you I love you I love you I love
you I love you I love you I love
you I love you I love you I love you
-dear.

It is nearly time for my car to go.
You must get good and strong be-
fore I come dearie, for we shall
want to make up for lost time.
No there will be no separation
like this again, even if I am
getting only \$2 a week. I love
you dear. Remember me to your
folks. and how is your mother
feeling after her little spell of sickness,
mother wanted to know. I love you
I love you dear. My car is just
going and I must stop. I love you
I love you I love you I love you I
want you I love you dear Chester.

from
79 Gladstone St,
Arlington,
Pa.

