

Monday 8³⁰ P.M.

May 19. 1919

Dearest wife to be, -

I come to you,
dear, at the close of the
day to tell you I love
you and that you are
dearer each day to me.
Today didn't bring me
a letter from you, but
I know you are well
and happy and so
I am for you. This
has been a good day
and I have felt fine.
I'm happy that I'm
going to see you soon.

I'd like to go tomorrow
night but rather expect
I'll not go till Wednesday
on # 2. Then will see
you Thursday night and
the next night anyway.
I'm hoping it will stay
cool and nice for
the week end. Judge
Anderson was up today.
Uncle George was applying
for bail for "Banks" -
The Judge fixed it at
\$15,000⁰⁰. I doubt if
he can give it - He
looks real well.
I told the Judge of
our wedding - He

sent you his love, and
spoke very Complimentary
of you. You have many
"Admiring friends" you
see. Dearie, I'm
so glad that we love
each other - I'm thankful
every day for you. Sometimes
I get disgusted with my-
self and life would
not be worth while
except for you - I think
our house-keeping plans
will work out all right.
We can board as
long as we like, then
take the Payne house -
I've want to go to
Highland for awhile

after we get back but
may not go till after
the July Court - I
think we'll like the
Payne place - There isn't
much room on the
lot, but the house is
just our size. Did I
tell you Dr. Woods
wants us to go in
the house. I told him
we had other arrange-
ments. That wouldn't
do - He's too "set
in his ways" to live
with. His matrimonial
aspirations don't seem
to be coming on just

right. I think his
prospective mother-in-law
thinks his age is against
him, marrying her
daughter - I wish the
old fellow all the
joy in the world and
success such as ^{one} ~~all~~
I have had -

Dearest, we shall
soon be going away
together and our
lives will become
one, in ~~fact~~ ^{spirit} and in
fact - Days will pass
into years and I
pray that we may
go on together - Always

The past months you
have become nearer
and dearer each day
to me. I have
found out what real
love is - Thank God -
It is strange indeed,
a long while ago
I thought of us as
never being suited
for each other - Now
I know we are
mates, dearest -
and that our love
will always make
us happy, if we know
how to nourish and

train if —

My dear, dear one,
I shall pray that
we may know each
day more of each other —
and that our love
may be more wonderful
and precious each
day to us.

With all my heart dear —
Yours only
Rosalie