

708 y. Lige A.

Sauva darling; -

This is the very
first-minute - I've had to
write you this week. Florence
Fau Sealy and the baby have
been here since Sunday on
their way to California and
being second of the day I've
been on the go.

you. I was out-side playing out the
sack when O'Connell came down
up and ^{was} such a lovely surprise.

There was a red heart-shaped
box with a precious bunch of
violets and lilies of the valley.

That afternoon I went to take
at Mrs. O'Connell's and I did
feel like such a sport. Oh you
dear dear girl you know how
I appreciate it - but you do make
me feel so unworthy. Your

sweet letter came that morning
and it made this old heart of mine
jump with sheer joy. To think of
my Laura being back with me
again is all too wonderful.

I expect to spend every scrap of
time by your side so busy and dear

O! dearest-little girl how
can I tell you how deeply
I felt when those thrilling
bibles and life of the valley
came. Writing seems such
a weak way to express my feelings
Why are you so good to
me Laura? I couldn't
possibly deserve your love
but-it makes me very anxious
Lard. I only wish for all time
to come when I can show

up to you dear?

We all went to the
8c Paid half and had loads
of fun. We went to Wagon
John's for dinner first - so
that - made it - especially
nice. Your darling mother
and I looked at each
other at - supper and knew
we were both thinking of
the same thing so we
drank a toast to you

be were not because I'd want a
long long talk with you. I don't think
it's giving a dance at the half
cent tomorrow night and I am
going there to dinner first. Are we
not getting very gay? Will write
a long letter soon and tell you
all the news. Just think I haven't
written poor George for three
weeks but I had to write
my little girl tonight and write
him tomorrow. This letter is
guaranteed to have been written
a mile a minute.

Well my little sweetheart
good night. With all my love
and again thanking you for the
lovely lovely Valentine
always yours
C. Adams.

dear. all evening when I was
dressing I thought - if only
my Laura could be with
me but it - was - so long
now. I wore my bangles
and you & others said she
liked it. then too I wore
red roses from Joshua's one.
(must remember to take). He
is such a nice boy and is
going to meet you. He is
coming tonight and I will



Miss Laura Gilman,
430 Marlborough St.,
Boston, Mass.