

My dearest Laura:

Your dear letter came this morning. I am glad you love me. I love you as I have told you before. On Thursday night, I felt as if my heart was breaking to see the last of you for some time. We won't think but that we will come to gether again. It seems as if we couldn't make such a friend & friends if suddenly all that love & pleasure were to be lost by me simply going to Scotland. I shall never forget how good you have been to me, especially when I didn't know many other people — oh! what the use in thanking you. You know what I mean how I feel about

you. There is an address that will always get us in Scotland.

C/o John Glen & Sons
4, South Frederick Street.
Glasgow. Scotland.

& the steamer address is

S. S. Athenia

Donaldson Line of Steamships
Montreal.

or at the Hotel Windsor you will find us on May 11th & 12th —

I have sent you clothes to Stock's &
told them to send them on to Austin. Is
that right?

Dearie, I must run now. I miss you
so.

Always lovingly

Maryann Glen

Love to you Mother & Father. I
hope the ranch is everything you
hoped.

Are you going to practise on real
chickens, or start on sparrows or
something equally cheap? ? ? ?