

Shirley is
coming home next
to the week.

75- Sep 2000.

New River.

Lordsburg, Canada.

Dearest little Sarah:

Just to think that it is over
three weeks since I saw your smiling little face
at the train, but not previous girl to think
that I am ungrateful. When the train pulled out
the tears came right down the cheeks - I tried
to console me but I thought there is that angel
gone again and I couldn't hold her enough.

Sarah darling I just love you in all your
wonderful feelings - to come away up to Denver to
see me. You will ever get lucky. You will
see me. Sometimes I get a feeling - but I know
I'll never always go on. But the world is lonely

that I am not worth it, and you might find someone
who was. I'm tired of talking this way but I'll let the
old letters right off, and let stop being wonderful.

At Funchal I wish you could see Jimmy
Sawyer playing in the sand. He comes home exhausted
down with sand in his eyes and ears. His little
cheeks are like apples. His mamma is feeling
much better now too. She could sleep most of the time.

It is really awfully nice down here. I am getting
a canoe this afternoon and it is so nice drifting
along in the evening and listening to the band in the
park.

One feels so much closer to the war here.
Always meeting officers on the street and seeing
the reports of what the splendid fellows ^{are} killing.
Most of my friends either have a brother or a
husband at the front. There is a nurse here in
Lisbon who was helping a wounded German officer.

and when he gained strength he tied her hands behind
his back to make them off and she begged him to
leave me out - to with them both. The government
have given her a prison order to look after her
for life. Isn't it all so dreadful. Canadians
of German descent - have all changed their names
and left the government. If anyone makes the
slightest pro-German remark they are taken
to the barracks till after the war.

Best sweetest - girl to you remembers how
much we were this time to pass ago. Remembers
the time you had getting us away from the camp
at Mrs. Schlegel's house. Isn't it
dreadful for her and us to be separated at such
an eventful time.

Love you darling for ever. All my love
to you always and a hug from Doris.
Have you seen Alfred?
— Gladys S. —



CANADIAN NATIONAL
EXHIBITION
TORONTO
AUG. 28-1915 - SEP. 1



Miss Laura Gilpin,
Broadway
Colorado Springs,
Colorado!