

Sunday eve.

My dear Mary:-

I will write you
a few lines while they are
all going to bed and left me
all by myself.

Mary dear I went to
Mt Ayr Saturday evening and
got you and got you a nice
diamond I am sure it
will look nice on your
finger and you will be
glad to wear it. wont
you dear.

Fred, Gladys, Pearl and I went
out car riding to day
but I couldn't enjoy myself
for thinking about you my
dear but some day you
will be with me and
I will be with you
living the kind of life that
we have planned.

I am sure glad that
you are going to stay in
Iowa and be my dear
instead of going back to
Maine

Your aunt may not think
you are so lucky when she
find out you are going to be
a Farmer Wife.

No Pearl wont come to
des Moines this time I dont
know how long she will stay.

I took all the Blue Ribbon
at the Institute I took \$24
in premium but someday instead
of being I it will be WE wont
it - dearie?

It rained here Wednesday
and spoiled the Institute but
we had a pretty good time

In spite of the Weather.

They are going to have a
Institute next year then
Dear WE can show ^{there} who
are raising the hog. Not WE.

I don't know if I can
stay away till Thanksgiving if
I do I will get my work
all planned so I can stay
all the time that will seem
like ages but we will be
all the thankful to see each
other

Good Night dear.

X X X With Love
X X X C. L. G.



Miss Mary E. Bailey.
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