

B.

"now listen sweet heart." and
I will tell you Myrtie and
Carrie Clay and my
self went away down
the creek and we was
fishing and I caught
a craw fish and Carrie
got it but we didnt know
she had it. and Myrtie
told her not to get it but my
self and Myrtie was
bussy fishing and Carrie
got it and threw it
on Myrtie's back how
she did hollow she like to
yell in the creek, and we
went down farther and
we sit down and began

C for Calvert, hake

fishing again. and Carrie
 had her Codache with
 her and she taken our
 pictures sitting on the
 bank now you know
 we was pretty thing sha
 ha ha. What a time we
 had. I sure did wish
 for you when we got ready
 to go. home myrtie Carrie
 and myself was a mile
 from the rest and we
 fiked to got lost. I sure
 was tired when I got back
 and I fell off a log to
 and pulled myrtie off
 with me. It would take
 me a week to tell you all

D. for Dearest.

so I will wait till I see
you and then I will tell
you a bushel. Oh yes I
went to church last night
and I saw my fella and
he wanted to carry me
to the opera but I wouldn't
go Mamma won't let us
go to opera's. and I told
him so. to. I wish I
was down there this morning
to go to church with you
wouldn't we have a time
I wanted to go here today
but papa is sick and I
can't but I guess I will
go to night. Oh Darling
I sure do feel sorry for

E. for Eric god Bless him

you I hope he will come back
to you no I dont think you
are crazy about him
I just think you love him
for I sure love some body
and I know you do to. oh
ha ha. Darling Maggi
wrote you and F.M. a
letter and wanted me
to send them to you
with my letters but I
wouldnt do it do you
blame me? I was afraid
it would make F.M. mad
and I wouldnt have
him mad at me for
any thing for I think he
is a nice boy. I will let you

J. for J. M. ka ka

see the one she wrote to you
the next time you come up
here. I told her that I could
not send them and
she said well tear them
up then. I tore J. M.'s up
but I kept yours. but
no one has seen it but
Aunnie. I know you did
have a good time at that
sing ing for I sure did
ingoy my self at that
one I went to where it
was down there. till Orange
that my fellow has come
back to but I havent saw
him sent he come back
but dont you know I will

G. for Glory.

see him to night. oh darling
 I saw Olle last Sunday
 night at church and he
 sure did look cute to. but
 I didn't speak to him.
 oh say darling Anne
 and Evie has busted
 up yes they have he
 brought her letters to her
 last Sunday. I got so
 mad I didn't know what
 to do. while he was here, you
 said he had left home
 where has he gone oh how
 I wish I could see you
 and Orange & Evie. I
 have had some big old
 times with you all. I sure have

Darling Esthir.
Remember me my
darling though death may
bid us part your name
in golden letters is
written on my heart. Love

Remember me when life
is sweet Remember me
until we meet and if the
grave shall be my bed
Remember me ^{I am dad}

Your friend and
lover, Son N.