

Dear Mother

July 14 1913

Dear Mother

How strangely sweet
the words seem as I lay them open to
you! I don't think I have a more
dear friend to whom I can write
than you. I have many friends
but none so dear as you. I hope
you are well. I am well. I
am a little tired but I am
well. I hope you are well.
I am well. I hope you are well.

Cecilia, wife.
I can't help it dear.
I am your constant companion of happiness
"It is so sweet" perhaps I am turning lover
and you are my husband. I should not wonder.
It is not unusual for me to "get the best before
the horse." Well, well, don't, kiss yourself

My dear Mr. ...

Sublimity Matters -

arrived here yesterday morning at 4 AM. Would be glad to give you some of the incidents of our very pleasant journey ...

I'm in an awful hurry for the ... You see I'm not gobbled yet - I am however all ready - filled out with a paper - In loving haste Albion W. ...

Mrs A. W. Power

Comment

Miss

Sumville Ky

May 28th