

4707

May 11
8 Am.

It has rained all night and the weather is very gloomy. The leaves are beginning to show pretty plainly, but it still seems heavy like the autumn. I guess I have got the weather right at last. However you will know. As I came to breakfast surrounded with delicious dreams of home but I simply think you are happy together now and let that suffice. Don't be troubled about the past. That is over and can't be helped and as to the future - that is beyond and may not be foreseen. God bless you both.

Yours

Albin.