

August 18/5.

My Very Own Little Girl;

Received your letter a week or so I  
arrived here this morning. Talk about being glad to  
get it. Well you can just bet I was.

Now, to begin at the very best of your letter. You  
know the kind of letters I like best Dear. From my point  
of view the one I got today is the best I've ever got.  
Don't worry about looking around for news to put in.  
If you write me a letter with just news in it, I'll have  
to pay you back by writing one of the same kind to you.  
There now I know you won't worry about news any more.

For the love of — (ab) don't ever get so used to me  
going away that you won't feel badly about it. Guess I'm  
something like you in things of that kind. I'm as  
selfish as the dickens. You know Little Girl I'm the

last one on earth who would want you to feel  
badly, but still I can't help feeling that way about  
it. You know why it is Dearest. Its just because I  
love you so much. Funny that that should make a person  
selfish though isn't it. Dear.

I walked backwards till I got right over to the  
corn by the Anna that night. I don't know of any other  
night that I hated to leave you like I did that time.  
I felt so mean going away & leaving you there crying.

I only wish I could lay my head on your breast  
tonight. Lucie. Those are the happiest moments of my  
life Dearest. When I can lay there & kiss you whenever I  
like. You say the same, so I guess we must be a pretty  
happy couple at those times. Don't you think so, Sweetheart?

That time long ago when you told me you loved  
me, I thought you were the Dearest little Girl, God  
ever made, and you always have been ever since to me.  
I guess you couldn't very well help knowing that I

loved you before that could you Dear?

Wont it be cute to see the three of us tagging  
round after each other in our house. If you & I dont  
have a home with love in it, it wont be my fault  
now I can tell you. Guess I should say "it was' t my  
fault." shouldn't I Dearest?

In I wish I could have been there to have dinner with  
you that day Dear. Hold on till we have our meals  
together always though. Wont we have great sport for a  
while dear. Heaven I'm just dying for the time to  
come when you & I will be feeding for ourselves.

I never knew before that you felt that way about  
having one all to yourself. I often feel that  
way myself but never dared to say anything. That  
was one thing why I hated you to go to dances or anything  
like that. When I saw anyone put their arm around you  
even in a dance I used to get so jealous I could hardly  
keep it to myself. Try not to feel that way about  
it Sweetheart, but I can't help it that all the way to it.

Guess if either of us are miners in that respect. I'm the  
worst. If I could have you all to myself away off  
~~at~~ in the back woods somewhere with no one else within  
50 miles of us I'd be satisfied. But when we are off together  
on a trip & there is any one else to but in it just about  
get my goat. Honestly though Darling, I don't  
seem to care if there is another soul around, as long  
as I have you. Just wait till you are my little wife.  
won't we take some long trips together. Just think of  
all the long days & nights together with no one else around  
Talk about Heaven. That will be heaven for me.

See I am dreaming again. Talk about a little  
having no news in it. You won't find much in this.  
However I'm writing just what I'm thinking so you  
won't mind I know. Will you little girl.

Am leaving here tomorrow for Budgewate am  
hoping to get a line from them.

Guess I'll quit this now Dearest & get to bed.  
Don't forget to let me know about Friday night  
Bye Bye now Sweetest  
Your own loving

Atlantic House

GEORGE C. VERNER, PROPRIETOR,  
SHELBURNE, N. S.

Aug 18/13



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