

Monday Eve.
6:40.

Mia Carissima Puella: - That's Latin, part
of it anyhow and will explain its
meaning - the way I use it - after
I've made my excuses for writing
so soon again. First place its
storming and I'm run out of
madness and last and principal
reason I wanted to tell you
what my opinion of you is.
We'll put that off till I answer
your questions and ask some
perhaps.

Mamma accepts those, ^{caritas} with
many thanks and I will dig
after that shovel - sort of a symbol
of what I'll have to do in life
isn't it. That is if we get ahead.
The knife will use to cut
a swath as we go. Many thanks
tell your Father, for them

In answer to your mother's
questions about the farm we
only say they ~~look~~ are all right
but - this for you - they don't
"look good" to me anymore

except "in prospect" Under-
stand what I mean? surely you
do. Just so you won't go looking
for a hidden meaning will state
that one of them - about next March -
is to be my 'Garden of Eden,' is
the 'Cricketed out and won, how
do I know? Well she told me
so and in heaps of little ways
has shown me that I'm the
'Adam' for her, Conceited and I?
No I don't think so, I want
her to know what I think
about it and am not afraid
that my "surprise" is going
to make her cold toward me,
She is equally sure of me I
believe and it but makes me
more anxious to keep her.

All in the third person honey,
but you know what and who
I mean, your it with
me - slang I know - but give
you is all I'm after and
what keeps me here to
work.

Now for an explanation

of the heading - scarcely necessary
but I said it explain. Mia is
Spanish & means mine and I think
there's a Latin form the same - it's
a pronoun - possession - and means
my - mine understood -

Carissima is an adjective, super-
lative degree of dear - dearest - in
other words. Now you have - "my
dearest". Puella is feminine, -
Case? don't know the 'grammar' case
for it but it's "my first case"
and means "girl".

Put it all together & and you
have a tall slender person, gray
eyes, brown hair, pretty mouth, good
form, graceful and the girl
I love. Now sweetheart - you
have the whole meaning of this
letter - to tell you that I love
you. I've told it to you lots
of times and always about
in the same way still I hope
you're not tired of hearing it.

Stoney! hear is a resolution
- I want you to make one too -
I shan't tell you again that

I'll not mail a letter because
I'm two or three in the lead but
will just mail it and know that
some time I'll get another from
you. If you get tired writing
letters - which is like the end of the
world, I hope - a long way off - I'll
be disappointed but if you look for
my letters as I do yours you'll
not count the ones that you send
but write write write as I'm
doing - pretty nearly every day.
And another problem - I'll not
tell you that I "won't write such
long ones again" I'll write 'em as
long as I can make 'em and
lean it to your pleasure or
otherwise. If you get a long one and
like it, all right if the perusal of
it is distasteful to you why you're
"up against it" for I'm afraid that
some of 'em are to be lengthy.

Really honey, I didn't know I
could so much till you went
away - Oh yes I did but it's
made me want you more
some way - times are lonesome

here without you but the times
flying — a — l — o — w — in gets
to me.

Awfully glad you sent me
that letter, little girl, but I say!
your remark in it to Flo that
I was "just the opposite" to
the other boys might be a compliment
or not. Tell me what you meant.

Mrs Timmons came up to me
shook hands and told me that
I looked lonesome. I said I felt that
way — "right out in meetin'" to Mr T.
wanted to know how the world
went with me. Mrs Hershey
offered her condolence and I told
her that I didn't need it — was
that a mean remark lady? and
lots of them looked at me curiously.
and — I got two
or three "sweet" ^{little} smiles.
conceded of course.

Say lady mine. My remarks
about the dance or party or whatever
it is that I to be going at

Johnsons was only to tease
you. I promised you that I'd
not dance and I will
not. And as for other
girls - don't doubt me a
second. After you they all
"look alike to me" some
more along but honey I
love you so that in no
motion whatever I "smiling"
on any other ^{- if I ~~was~~ ~~was~~} - I never
think of flirting with ~~any~~
~~one~~. So don't pay any
attention to my Sunday
letter - some parts of it - I
sort o' had the blues.
Your letter fixed me up all
right so please dearie "keep
'em coming."

I've received four (4) from you
and have written six (6) counting this
is not sure that's right but will tell
you next time exactly. I'm off to
bed. will mail this to morrow morning
"Ich lieb' dich" always, ever yours
& my life, lovingly H.B.W.

Wichita, Kan.
R.D. 2.

WICHITA
MAR 13
5-PM
1906
KAN.



Edward Woodward.

Carthage

Okla.

R.D. 2.

