

March 15, 07.

Dear Ruth:

It is now nearly a whole week since I saw you my dear little girl, and you don't know how I long to see you again. Last night or yesterday afternoon when I passed by Wentworth ave on the L, I looked with a longing look for some one that I love, but I did not see her for it was too early, so John had to go home the same as before.

A thousand thanks for the

ring you sent me its a dandy
only it is to big but that can
be fixed easy enough.

When I came home last night
ma said the mail man
had a package for me but
he wouldn't leave it to her,
so I had to wait for it to
day. What do you think, I
met Jennie last Tuesday
on Adams and La Salle and
she didnt even look at me
and yesterday I ~~met~~ ^{saw} Daves
wife on State & Washington
but she didnt see me

When I bump around I meet
so many I run down that I
don't know how many.

Today I struck a job in a
machine shop but it is hard
to get any thing in a tool
room, I don't know if I will
take the job, they want me
to start on Monday morning.

If you were here now
you could hear the kids
sing they are daffy tonight.

So mornow night they are
all going over to marry

Peatersons
~~Georgist~~ I guess there will
be a little party there.

What do you think of the
bunch last Sunday night
I ~~suppose~~ suppose your —
mother was worried all most
to death before Meada came
home. Well I better close
now for they are calling me
for supper.

Your own

John.