

Sep. 6, 07.

My dear Ruth:

It is not long since we saw each other, but still my heart is longing to hear from you and my eyes to see the girl I love. And it make my inside feel good when I know she loves me, and another thing, she is my future wife.

May be you think it is long since you got a letter from me but it is long since I got one from you too. It is still longer since I got the letter dated April 8, 1904. The letter that

made me think but decide at  
once. For when I read and looked  
at the colors my eyes and thought  
stoped at ~~white~~ <sup>the</sup> white bow.

It was the one for you but  
not then, not untill I was sure.

There was only one white bow  
and that is for you, so hear  
it is enclosed.

Now I have been writing a  
lot of silly things but could  
not help it.

What do you think Roche  
down stairs are going to move  
for a rised the rent a ~~month~~  
ago, and now they are moving

we aren't sorry at all for we  
didn't like her, he was all-  
right but she was the limit.

To morrow I have to work  
all day. I don't like that.

I'll see you to morrow night  
but don't expect me before 8 o'clock

It is now 10 o'clock so I better  
close and go to bed.

With many XXXXX.

I am your

John.

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CHICAGO  
SEP 1 1907  
R.F.D.



Miss. Ruth Swanson,

640 W. 57<sup>th</sup> Place.

2133

Chicago  
Ill.