

Monday Evening  
December 22<sup>nd</sup> 1897  
80<sup>th</sup>

My beloved Daddy,

This morning Boyd came up early and we went down town. The crowds were perfectly terrible. It took us from nine until one to get some holly, almonds, dates and stamps. I had an awful headache when I reached home. I thought that a good brisk walk would do me good, so right after luncheon I went up to Hilda's. She was going

out, so from there I went to Margaret Edges. She was anxious to take a walk, too, and we went all around Branch Brook Park. It was ~~a~~ beautiful over head, but under foot - oh, my! My feet were soaking wet when I got back and being unwell I had to make a dash for hot water and alcohol.

The walk cured my headache, tho. I feel perfectly splendid to-night. We have just finished dinner and now I am going to get ready.

for the theater. Sister, Doris  
and I are going together and Brother  
Joe and Helen Rose. After the  
performance we will meet and go  
some place for a bite to eat. Dasy,  
do you know what I wish?

Guess, dearest!

I must run along.

Good night, my love. I want  
to put my arms around you, dear,  
and hug and kiss you another  
time, another time, another time  
and forever.

Your little baby,  
Bubbles

Sweetheart,

Later.

Home after a very pleasant evening. The show was very pretty as we had a nice little time with brother after it.

Another good night, my dearest.

All the love in the world.

Yours forever.

Wifie

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