



Miss Lillian Nelles

Lake Lodge

Grimsby
Ont.



Peterboro'

Aug. 5. 1893

My Dearest Lillian

'Tis Saturday morning and I have just received what you designate as your last letter, though I expect to receive another from you in Bow-manville on Tuesday.

For a surety this is the last letter that your maiden eyes will gaze upon from me, and as I write I scarce know how to begin or what to say after I have begun.

I expect that Lill is pretty nervous these days, but she must try and brace up for the trying

ordeal of the coming Wednesday.
I am as cool as a cucumber and
hope to retain ~~my~~ accustomed coolness
from this time forward.

Yesterday forenoon, I had the stoves
polished and piled up some of the
wood I bought. Last evening I went to
the Masons and it was 11 o'clock when
I got home. I took my flannels
to the dye works and had them cleaned.
They look far better than they did
when I first got them.

Mrs. Fawcett will board us for
a week after we come back so
that question is off my mind
I feel greatly relieved about it as
it will be much more convenient
and much cheaper than staying
at the hotel.

I leave town to-night for Cabourg.
Do not trouble your mind about the
flowers or dress suits. They will be
there on Wednesday and so shall I.
You may rely upon me.

I would be hard-hearted and devoid
of any tender feeling if I were to re-
proach you my dear for feeling blue
these days. You are about to leave
the happy home which has been yours
from your infancy. Our earliest and
best recollections are associated with
home and you are rebugenshing there
to come and live with me.

You are well aware, Lillie, that I
cannot give you as comfortable a
home as you have been accustomed
to, and this is the only cause of
regret that I have in marrying you

But perhaps if we were so situated as to be able to live in luxury, our life would be an ambitious one and we would have nothing to look forward to. We may be poor, but I cannot see anything to prevent us from being happy. If either of us ever does anything to displease the other, I am willing to forgive and hope that I shall be forgiven. In the words of the poet. may our life be always.

"Two minds with but a single thought
Two hearts that beat as one."

Since the evening of our engagement never a day has passed over my head that I have not prayed that our wedded life might be crowned with peace happiness and prosperity and I think that such will be the case.

I have always looked forward with
no small degree of pleasure to having
a home of my own and now that
the goal is almost reached I an-
ticipate nothing but happiness.

I think I have been shifted around
for the past fourteen years about
as much as the ordinary young
man who leaves the parental roof
as young as I did.

Adieu until Tuesday sweetheart. My
supporters & I will be on hand for
tea on Tuesday evening and then
on Wednesday Oh happy then

Ever Yours Devotedly
Will.