

Tuesday Evening.
April 29th, 1879
268.

Artie darling,

You probably think that I have suddenly lost a button, writing to you twice in one day, but when I receive a picture from my dear boy, and see that he looks sad, I just have to send him a surprise message to cheer him up.

Darling, I love you!
Aren't those three little words enough to keep the sadness away from your heart? During

the last few months when so many have been returning to the States, it has been hard for you, I know - just as it has been hard for me to see them return - but, my own, you are coming back soon. Why! I'd be willing to bet anything in the world that we'll be shooting off fire-crackers together July 4th. Let's have a fire-cracker duel, dear. The loser must give the winner a million kisses and hugs. Won't that be great? Oh, boy! I hope I win! although losing will be mighty wonderful, too.

Now keep those spirits high,

3.

sweetheart, for we are going
to be the happiest pair of lovers
in the world.

I'll write to you to-morrow
night when I come home
from New York, and please,
dear, don't let three long days
go by again without writing to
me, for I get awfully sad, too, at
times.

The biggest shower of love, hugs
and kisses that you have ever had
from

Your devoted,
Wife-to-be.

From -

113 Delaware Ave.
Newark, N. J. U. S. A.



1st. Lieut. Arthur A. Scammon,
Hdgs. 1st Battalion,
Fifth Field Artillery,
American Ex. Forces,
Germany.

U. S. A. P. O. #729

1st Division.