

VII

mr. smith
 is reading
 his letter
 by the fire-
 light

tea-time

smiles friend smith

no type bold o's
 d's gloat
 droll l's twine
 r's rove

haha

sweet-hearts
 part fellow
 like darl- write
 i dream my try ned ma
 thinks
 right thing will be still
 till death
 thine

blows ring

strokes nose
 toasts toes

P
 S
 kiss