

he says if he gets a good place
& if he can find a better opening
than the one I have he will
send for one.

He has a bad habit of hitting me
on the ribs But I get even with
him by sitting up & telling him
about a nice Shrove talk when
he is all hot & sweaty & telling
him about peach ice cream
& broiled spring chickens just
before dinner time. I usually
have to dodge the nearest thing
that he can get his hands on
But then I would get fat if I did
not have some exercise.

Yes. I agree with you that Miss Bessie
is just about the nicest girl ^{very} I met.
And I am very much afraid the
St Louis man will be the lucky