

Esperance  
July 11<sup>th</sup> 96

My Dear dear Love

By the above you will see that I am back in the Town of Hope once more. I was awfully delighted when I received your dear loving letters. It seemed such an age since I heard from you. It also seems a long time since I have had the pleasure of writing to you- you know Lovey those pencil scrawls afforded me but little pleasure as I never felt sure as to whether you would ever receive them or not. However I am going in for writing now altho I don't think I will be able to say much by this mail which closes tonight.

I was so pleased dearie to hear that Minnie had accepted my explanations but under the circumstances I did not feel quite happy so instead of worrying you my own I could not resist the temptation of writing a little note to her.

I do Love you my darling You are so true to me I felt so sorry that you should have been worried about that horrid letter however enough -----

I am not going to make any promises this time dearest but hope to do so before very long.

I sincerely sympathize with you all in your loss my own. It seems so cruel to think of your poor mother – no sooner has she one trouble off her mind than she is burdened with another – I was going to write a little letter, but I am afraid it would do more harm now. It is over a month ago since it happened – not that she has forgotten dearest – but my deference to the affair might stir and remind her of little incidents in connection with your poor Aunt's death, which may now be in a semi dormant state

Oh Cis I hope you do understand me I too am getting a dislike to letter writing. How I would Love to have one half hour with you my darling what a lot we will have to tell one another Eh. My own.

I am so glad to hear that you have received a reply from the other Cis I also had a letter from her by which she tells me of your letter and what sort of girl Miss Ray must be. Just fancy giving me her opinion as if I did not know. Well Lovey she said that my other Cis – judging by her writing must be an awfully nice young lady and one that I ought to be proud of.

Now I am going to write back and tell her that the other (my) Cis should not be judged by her writing, but by her bun eating abilities and that I am not at all proud of any young lady who gets jammed up in the corner of a public building.

Never mind my own I hope to give you a chance to pay me for this before very long.

My dear old Love I will now ask you to remember me kindly to Minnie Alder, Hal, the little ones Ruth etc and give my love to mother who I sincerely hope is enjoying good health.  
and

I have been called away pet as I will conclude with Love and Kisses from

“Mizpah” Yours alone

Au Revoir Ray

P.S. Arthur is at the Norseman so I hear, but is expected back any day

Yours

Ray