









Monday - April 27 - (1914)

My own dear N. F. W.:-

It is simply beyond
any expression, but
we both can understand
stand, for our beautiful ^{friendship},
is as a song without
words.

For the white flowers
we love, for Phillips
Brooks, who has
shown us new
visions of life - for
the violin's exquisite
gift books; but
most of all for your

noble, manly self and
courtesy to the pleasure
that has led us through
brief years - do I
love you. It is in-
expressably dear to
me that absolutely
nothing can ever
mar my memory
of our perfect hours;
God has blessed us
wonderfully in
the bestowal of
such an ideal.

Comrade ship, and I
am sure we shall
both travel The Open,
Summit Road with
greater courage
because we have
been shown The
Miracle.

Of all the men I
have ever known,
you possess a no-
bility that has ap-
pealed to the very
best & highest part

of my womanhood.

May I be bless and
guide you into
peace in the fervent
wishes & prayers of
my heart.

I shall love you
for all-time-to-be.

M. L. S.