

September 16th 1918.

My Dearest Girl:-

True to my precaution I was up all night last night taking care of cases, but was relieved at eight this morning. After eating breakfast, I did two or three dressings and went to bed. I had a fine nap for two hours. Then I got up and bathed and shaved and right now I feel like a top with only one hour to wait for dinner. This afternoon I am going down to the lace shop and then over to the club to play some billiards so we will have a rather pleasant afternoon.

I have received no mail yet but there is a rumour around camp that there is a big lot of mail to come up today so I rather expect to get some very soon. I hope I get a lot of letters from you dear, it has been so long since I have had any. Today is a perfectly beautiful day - just the sort of weather we pray for now, as our armies need good weather to help the Hun. In the French paper this morning.

is an account of the Austrians first real
openly expressed desire for peace. We all
know that in expressing that desire Austria
is acting merely as a mouth piece for Ger-
many and I can't tell you what hope
we all have that their plea will be
ignored. They haven't been defeated yet
and if Peace can be avoided until next
summer, they will be, and then negotiations
will be out of order. Peace then will be
a Peace dictated by the Allies and that
means one not to Germany's profit.

Peace is in sight now. It won't be
long before the whole scrap will be
settled and we will be coming home.
Coming home! My God how I long for
that time to come! Wouldn't it be wonderful
dear to know that the world is finally
at Peace and definitely at Peace and
that you and I can live in peace in
our dear little home with our two dear
biddies, and not be worried any more
by the warlike ambitions of a Kaiser?

There ain't goin' to be no such thing as a
Kaiser when this war is over. They
are going to be decidedly out of style.
All we need to do dearest, is to keep
up our grit a little longer, and
be brave a while longer, and we will
be rewarded by a happiness greater than
either of us has ever known in the past.

I have made a dozen different plans
for our honeymoon and discarded them
all. Now, I have decided to wait till
I get home and make the plans with
you at that time. It is impossible
for either of us to know what we want
to do so far ahead, isn't it Honey?
So let's leave all planning until we
can be together and enjoy it. Don't
you think that is better dearest?

It is nearly time for dinner now.
It doesn't seem to me that I have
consumed an hour writing this letter
but I have very nearly done so. It
is so hard to write anything of news

interest because not a thing I could
tell you that would get by the censor.
However you can rest assured that
you get all the news at home just as
quickly as we do, and perhaps more

so. I can only tell you dear girl, that
I love you, and how much I love you,
and I can't begin to find words to do
that adequately. You know without
being told so that it isn't necessary for
me to be elaborate about it. Kiss
Ted and my dear babies for me and
give them my dearest love. Tell them not
a day passes that Daddy doesn't long
to be with them, and that he will soon.
With all my love to you sweetheart, I
love you; Oh! so much. I love you.

Daddy.

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