

Palo Alto
Dec 30 (1906)

My darling sweetheart:

How are you to-day?

I hope you did not do as I dreamed you were doing last night, it was too terrible to mention, but I will say a little concerning it, I appeared , I don't know from where, & found you in bed loving some one else, wasn't that afful? I know it was not the case though, as I have all the confidence, in the world, in yo.

Tom & "Mag" came down last eve & stayed all night, Tom has some big scheme, in lower Cal.

Sodaberg also came last eve & stayed, they are all going up to city soon, now 11 A.M. Sunday -

Thof & Ila have gone to church, Anita to Sunday school.

No mail to-day, no delivery Sundays. Louis expected back from Angels to-night. Time seems to drag, do hope bond is settled to-morrow, if so I am going straight to Brown's Valley & wire you, all ready - come quick.

You don't know how much I want you, can hardly wait, time seems to drag so when I feel the time is really so near, when we will be happy to-gether again.

This being Sunday, & nothing doing, all visiting, does make one so homesick for someone, in my case my lonesomeness is for you, alone. Just think it's nearly two whole months, since I saw you, oh! won't I keep you with me after this; you see.

There is really nothing to write to-day, only I want to remind you that I love you allways & too much , to have such terrible dreams about you, for I know you are true to me, aren't you?

Lots of love to all
Allways yours
Paul