

Fairview N.S.
July 29 1913

Dearest Rufus.

Oh that this Fair View
were with in speaking distance
of Ken's 'cause you are home
to night, and it is a big night
now little girlie its up to you to
write me a nice big newsome,
jollysome letter that tells all
about the canuckers, and more
especially about yourself. If you
could catch an idea of my wish
for a classy letter from you tonight
- one like you write when station-
ery is convenient - you'd break your
neck, and your ~~beat~~ beauty sleep
to see it thru'. Hail that that.

Fairview is picking up, as
usual. I now appearances as they
appeared to say the Electrician will
need a helper for about a week or

ten days longer. After that
yours, with attachments, will
guiding a spoon shaped mule
into place among the rocks. When
that happy day comes to pass
Bro. Wingfield will declare another
dividend - you wait and see. The
job has been a good one tho'. I've
learned a heap, and I've nearly
fill the sack. What more could
I ask in Fairview. If I were in
Reno tho' I'd wish for more -
guess what it is.

Did that letter reach you
in Coquette St. I baid me
Doots as to whether you'd stay
in the old country long enough
for those cousin jacks to deliver it.
Tell me all of those things, and
don't forget the crosses at the
end 'cause I want a kiss so
bad oh!

Much Love and then
more - Sam.