

Tuesday eve
July 10th 1898.

My darling,

We've had all kinds of weather since last night's downpour and now the sky is clear, the sun just set and beautiful colors above the earth are fascinating. Only two hours ago we had thunder and rain and when Jim and I awoke at 9.9. m. the sun was out in all its glory. For the first time in years I overslept and that was because I rested well on a good mattress. Bess's banty best was so uncomfortable that last night I placed a cot mattress on top of the banty best and slept like a log. Jim and I are very well, plucky, and had a pleasant day to gether. Most of the morning was spent in shopping and when we returned it was lunch time. In the letter box were a few letters from you and one from Miss Lister. Your regular mail letters containing snapshots of Jim and me, papers regarding the 730th - and a pass, a newspaper and a cute ad showing a memory tracing a

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Caddy all came in good order. Also
your June 26th letter #172 was most
welcome with that swell shot of a beer
party. Looks like you're having some fun,
darling, and keep it up until our announce-
ment comes through. My trend of thought has
just changed because of a rabbit I see a
few feet from me. He's the cutest little
thing and comes to nibble on my grass and
sweet clover in the rear of the house. Jim
and I often see him and Jim calls him
Petite Rabbit. Eleanor threatened to make
us some hasenfeffer if he's too troublesome.

Most of the afternoon we spent around
the house, porch and back yard. Jim discovered
an old baby bath-tub near the garage and
dragged the rusty old relic near the front
of the porch. It's still here and now Jim
won't touch it because of the germs and
the bugs in it. He's all boy, dearest, and
one of these days I expect him to bring in
a snake, frog and other little animals.
I promised to show him some birds and
bird's nests in the nearby and we'll
probably have to climb a tree.

I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.
 I have been very busy lately
 but I have managed to find some time
 to write you a few lines.
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Baby is looking very well, is sun-tanned and feels a little heavier. I have a doctor's scale here, but it's always off a pound or so. My weight is the same and I'm getting quite brown these days. Hope you'll keep long before my tan wears off.

The news regarding the war with the Japs is quite optimistic and very soon an invasion of the home islands will take place. Newspapers aren't available yet and the stock in New York hasn't been settled yet so I'm unable to read of anything in detail. Those letters are still going out to important people so I'll try to do my part. Min's letter said nothing of importance and all is well with the Liebers. I'm writing again to the folks tonight and hope they'll be able to call us this week-end.

I love you, sweetheart and it's still a glorious feeling to be in love with you. Nothing else is so important and time will pass quickly. Jim and I sometimes grow impatient for you but what can we do. All our love and devotion.

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This is the first of a series of letters
which I have written to you. I
am a little out of the way, but
I am sure you will find them
interesting. I am sure you will
find them interesting. I am sure
you will find them interesting.

The first of the letters is
concerning the new book which
I have just written. I am sure
you will find it interesting. I
am sure you will find it
interesting. I am sure you will
find it interesting. I am sure
you will find it interesting.

I am sure you will find it
interesting. I am sure you will
find it interesting. I am sure
you will find it interesting. I
am sure you will find it
interesting. I am sure you will
find it interesting. I am sure
you will find it interesting.

and affection for the sweetest Daddy
and Gal in the world - you. Cheer
up and we'll keep ours that way
until that wonderful day of our
reunion. Good night, dearest.

Always yours,
Florence

P.S. Just this afternoon I bought 3 doz. mail
like mail envelopes - hope I don't use
all of them for you. Also have sent
more letters to write after this -
no more -

and off to the hills in the
valley was a most
up to the hills in the
valley was a most
up to the hills in the
valley was a most

My dear
friend

My dear friend
I have just received
your letter of the 10th
and am very glad to hear
from you. I am well and
hope this finds you the same.

Yours truly
J. H. P.

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs F. Stoff

41 - Sandfield Ave

Monticello, N.Y.



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Cpl. George Stoff

VIA AIR MAIL

42050100

COA 735 RW 4 OPN BN

APD #350 2/10 Pm.

New York, N.Y.

