

21. O Darling

Darling, I do love you.  
One fond kiss my own Effie.

Purdue  
June 7<sup>th</sup> [18]85

My darling Little Girl

I dreamed about you again last night & as I see you all day I don't see how we could be much more together than we are now but it isn't as satisfactory as the real presence. I haven't told you of one of the chief reasons I had for not wanting to lose Friday night with you & for planning to go home on Saturday & that was to avoid humiliating you perhaps by coming at a time when the house may be crowded & the bathroom have to be put onto requisition after all\_ I know how dreadfully you would feel if that was the derniere result & I think that you would rather stand it even or risk it even than to have me go away on Saturday. Knowing how you feel about putting me in the bath room from all you have written on the subject & from some recent allusions I see that you still feel as you used to about it. I appreciated your putting aside the feeling for my sake all the more and think it is very kind indeed. You know that I don't object to that room as a bed chamber & so your feeling on the subject can only arise from a feeling that you aren't hospitable if you invite people to visit you & give them that room to sleep in. There there Effie Love why did you revive this bathroom matter to tease me with it two or three times lately[?] Do you want me to tell you over that I don't care where I sleep if I may only be near you. I would willingly sleep in a hammock on the back porch or in the sub basement or whatever you call it or on the roof in a tent or any place else. You know Darling that all I want is to be where you are\_ O Darling am I an old goose to carry one so about it[?] Carrie would have recourse to the pleasing alliteration "silly billy" and turn away disgusted but Darling you won't turn away disgusted for what could be more natural than for me to want you & to want to be near you. Today is Sunday[,] the last Sunday before we shall meet & next Sunday we shall both be very happy because we shall be together. Darling I long for you all the time. I have been quiet & happy now for several days. I guess that I shall not have any more blues. I don't see how I can have any more but it don't take them long to come up when they start to come over me\_\_ I wrote you hurriedly yesterday my latest news about my train. My plan is to leave here at 4 PM on Thursday and to be in Albany at or near 2:30 am Friday. If you are to meet me there[,] if nothing has happened[,] you will be there soon after and then we shall be happy. If you are not to be there I shall find a telegram at the telegraph office in the station awaiting me & I shall pile on the train again & at 7:30 I shall be with you in New York. If you decide to come by West shore road so much the better for you are then due at Albany at 3:10. I hope you will do this & I will be on the lookout for you on the arrival of that train as well as at the 4:30 by Central. And if you get there at 3:10 & are ahead of me you can hunt me up on the arrival of my train. ~~h~~ I think that they have but one depot so that all will go straight. This plan is I think all straight & we can't miss for we have provided for all the ifs. You can find out at just what time I am due at Albany & work by that. I can't tell that time for they don't know it here yet. A letter or telegram sent to me at telegraph office at my depot will reach me sure. I prefer you should take the West Shore for there is no use in losing almost one hour & a half \_ I can't lay exact plans because I don't know when I am due at Albany but I feel sure you will not get astray\_ As to the staterooms for Friday night use you own judgment & convenience. My ticket entitles me to a stateroom berth but I prefer solitude. Perhaps I can use my ticket in part

payment. The dollar rooms are plenty good enough. If the outside rooms are two dollars don't get them for I imagine we shall not use the staterooms very much any how unless someone comes around with the cry "Young man it is after hours\_" With this short letter Darling I must leave you for I must go at once to the Post Office & get my letter[,] dose you call it. O Darling I am glad you give homeopathic doses. I mean that they are sweet[,] not bitter[,] & don't allude to the dose as containing the love diluted any number of trillion times. I think we are both old school in that. O darling I do love you with all my heart. With deepest fondest truest eternal love. Your own loving

Harry