My dearest Lilian,

It seems queer for me to be writing on this night also answering your letter of this week which I read coming from the box in all this wind.

When ever did the wind blow like it has today? Had a time feeding tonight trying to keep the feed from blowing away.

I have just built a fire in the heater and the wind blowing it would almost go up the chimney if I would only leave it alone.

I have been getting along fine with the tobacco this week and have only half hour a day after finish what is working on. Hope to finish this in a few days.
I have not quite recovered from the shock Sunday night. I can't figure out just why someone did not come in to bother me about this. We got in a good way talking.

No we did not mention any subject for occasions but I thought about it several times and would have mentioned it but somehow I just felt that it would wind up in a way to hurt us both so I thought would end if you would bring it up, but did not. We were having such a nice time I was at least and have thought about how lucky we were, as many times.

Jack, the cat is about normal again at least he can eat as much as ever as suppose he is all right, by now, but have another one that seems determined to pass away in
quite all I can do for it.

Did not get any valentines today so don't suppose any one will get any more unless Frank sends me one.

If you see him before I do and he says anything about it don't you let him know I sent that one to him.

This wind blows a few days and stays I was expect he will be coming around.

Was so glad to get your letter last week as just read and reread it so many times.

Almost had it by heart. It was so sweet and nice as the one today was just as agreeable and so glad to get it.

Don't know what will be said for the one whose time it is. To write for if you are like me you want to love and answer just as it can come.

The cat and dog will do all right in this place but there is a place in life that nothing but the girl you love can fill as it may sound better to you to say Pap's boy, only my father amount to the same with me.

Surely one sympathizes with you when I said your name been so scarce this week without you, it is so much better on her to stay over there and not have what ride in all the bad weather.

Do hope this wind will not blow any trees on the phone line but knowing the kind you to be elimy poles like was in your dream but am afraid their will be the end of your dream.

Believe it helps me to write to know your letter to answer for if it was not for my time could write lot more but had better stop now for did not sleep up good last night, eat too much supper & think and spent last night with both Home and written.

Yours, N.C.
Miss Lilian H. Naney
Moneta.

Route # 2. Virginia