Monday night.
July 9th, 23.

My dearest one,

You say it is my turn to write first so if want to hear from you guess had better writing, but if could have my wishes I'd rather be with you like last night when to write I enjoyed the sermon even if was not feeling very well and being with you I enjoyed the evening best know was not much company to face.

Have not felt very much better today but did manage to get all 17 my tobacco planted but it was about all could do to finish up.
Hope this week will not be like the one just past but did start out pretty bad this morning for when got up found all of Cousin Walters horses here and they ran all over my tobacco and corn, as you can guess about how much of what it takes to do me especially when am not feeling the best.

Sister wants to go to the meeting some so thought would write a little tonight so could get it off on the regular day if we go tomorrow night, will call you if we go, but there is no one in writing you this if we carry out our plans will see you before you get this.
That was a poor letter last week but the best could do under the conditions and knew you would be looking to hear and did not want to disappoint you by not writing at all.

It makes me feel so good to know that you have such confidence in me and there is not one that appreciates it any more or values any higher than I.

I have always tried to live so you would not be disappointed in me and say now that there is no one that tries harder than I to be worthy of your confidence and love.

Can you see that my confidence and love for you is just as great as yours for me, when ever anything comes up to bother me you always
the first one that I see I would want yours advice.

If sister knows it, expect she will jump me about Ruth, but she had better not say very much for I have taken just about as much as I expect to from her or any one else.

I may be wrong but do not consider Ruth a lady any longer and hope will never see her presents again so long as am single because there is nothing I would put past her if she thought there was a chance of getting me into a trap or be disgraced for life. Know you have heard enough of this but I have been bothered so much about how things have gone in the last week that any compulsion to tell some one who can understand and know you feel more interested than anyone else and I don't want to keep anything from you. God I might

Sincerely yours, Rob.
Miss Lilian Nancy
Moneta,
Virginia
Pacita # 2.