Dear old Gibbie.

Let me thank you first of all for your beautiful present. It certainly is a splendid choice. I am sitting by the longest time that somebody might take pity on me and present me with a collection of poems. Since I very seldom buy a book of poems myself. Do you remember the time we read some of Dunbar's poems together. At that time I carefully avoided all love poems. I wasn't quite certain whether I should read them to you, since my mind was not made up about it. We certainly would enjoy them now wouldn't we? How I like your letters, old Gibbie. They are so full of love. Your present arrived Thursday, which caused the delay of this letter. The bell just rang and here was your letter written on Wednesday.
I apologize for not writing sooner. The reason is I was expecting your present in the first place and yesterday my mother was not feeling well which put me in a nervous mood and not conducive to letter writing. 

In separate letters, Jan you are the thirteenth child and here you go breaking without my permission. This won't do at all. I told you definitely not to skate and you did anyway, you bad girl. Obedience is the principal virtue for the wife according to holy writ. You teach the Bible and don't act accordingly. How you say you didn't promise me you wouldn't skate - well that's nothing but sophistry. 

I ask you for permission from mom to skate and that should have been enough. I told you, mother. What are we coming to? I have no objection to independence and you start thinking you know independently. - I am glad you are convinced that you are a little too sensitive sometimes really after the social doings I referred to - I mean meant to blame you for talking part in them. The sentence that certainly not social doings probably made you forget me - I meant seriously. I hope that nothing will ever shake our love.
expectations concerning the wedding & was just a little bit flare.
I thought you suggested it as a big affair, but thank for saying
about it the way you did. You see I don't care what happens
in Chicago. If you simply cannot or will not leave me again
after you get here - I won't object. The best had been if you
had come along with me back in summer. But since we
had reached a full understanding we had to separate, and
thus a good many questions were left unexplained about. If any
we were especially good friends in Brandon and at your other
terms place, etc. But nevertheless engagement means another
friendship; it means new relationships, and they need to be
talked about. The trouble with us was that we had to break off
at the point where the real show should have begun. We should
do everything therefore to get together soon. Now don't mind
my asking of where you should come to Chicago. Have any
time you feel like it and think it advantageous to come. You
won't be in my way. Any time you dictate me I simply
send you home or send you go to the movies or alone or send
you over to Mrs. Logan's house, who has a little girl of
14 and knows how to handle these modern independents.
She will be glad to speak any time I ask her to. So back