

Vancouver, B.C. March 15th, 1921.

My Supreme Joy,
How different I have felt the last few days: Your sweet thoughts reach me each day & I indulge my imagination to its capacity, which seems incapable to stretch wide enough to embrace my happy lot.

To-day I received your cards of the 10th inst. - Mrs. W. Wilcox words of your heart. It is a peculiar coincidence that last night I had decided to send you copies of Ella Wilcox's poems. Have you copies of all her poems? Which volume do you like best? I read some of her "Poems of Passion" & "Poems of Wisdom" & I think they paint wonderful pictures of life.

Pen all your thoughts, dear One,

* I shall be responsible for the consequences.

Your letters - my letters - are our
Common property & in days to come will
keep aglow the most wonderful flame
allotted man: love. "The masculine
shall include the feminine" as the
law is usually interpreted.

Your thoughts are mine, so that
you can be quite liberal with them,
& besides they are mutual.

The contents of your letters, with
the exception of one or two sentences
which does not in any way shed light
on our relations, are a sealed book
to the world & only Rosana Sancy
shall imbibe of it.

Now, I shall take a chance on
being arrested: Your sentiments
of love, Hugs, etc. will be second
to what I will express when I
meet you again. You shall no

more sit undecided, gazing at me, as if you were not certain whether the sentiments I voice, are true or not. Oh! when shall I enjoy the supreme pleasure of your presence!

By the way, in my 16 page letter of yesterday, which, I believe will reach you the same time as this one, I intended to write you about the firm of "Lockin Thos". Mr. Chose is in the legal department at the City Hall here, & is merely lending his name. He hopes to enter into partnership with me & as a matter of fact would do so any time I want him to. We have an agreement to the effect that on his entering into partnership with me he is to get 40% of the profits & I 60%.

He is a very nice fellow, very

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Obliging & his ideas run along the same lines as mine. He is the only person in whom I confided our relations. I open all mail that reaches the office, so that it is really unnecessary to ~~write~~ mark your envelopes "Personal."

Well, dear one, if you continue to write as you have done the past few days, I shall be as near perfect happiness, as I can be without your physical presence.

Anxiously awaiting your photograph & your comment on my biography & also your views as to the consummation of our every hope,

Believe me,

Yours Happily,

Saucy.

P.S. I am waiting for the suggestion as to the gift I should get for my own love
M.

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