

Alice Cunningham Fletcher Papers- Correspondence Box: 2, 1911-13

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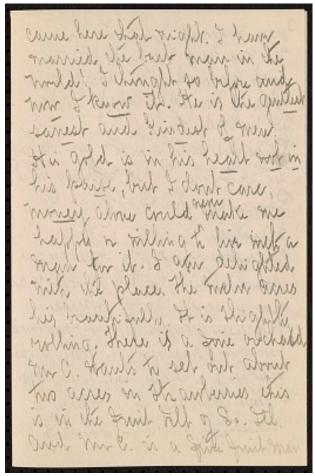
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came here that night. I have married the best man in the world! I thought so before and [[underlined]] now [[/underlined]] I [[underlined]] know [[/underlined]] it. He is the [[underlined]] gentlest [[/underlined]] [[underlined]] sanest [[/underlined]] and [[underlined]] kindest [[/underlined]] of men. His gold is in his [[underlined]] heart not in [[/underlined]] his [[underlined]] purse [[/underlined]], but I don't care, [[underlined]] money [[/underlined]] alone could never make me happy or willing to live with a man for it. I am delighted with the place. The twelve acres lies beautifully. It is slightly rolling. There is a fine orchard Mr C. wants to set out about two acres in strawberries, this is in the fruit belt of So. III. and Mr C. is a fine fruit man



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