From: W. O. To. Mrs. Harry Marshall.

Letter Script.

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.

Tuesday.

Dearest Moniea,

Did I answer your sweet letter? The Boss says I did not and I am so bewildered and belettered and becabled and be birthdayed that I have lost count. I thot (which is Scotch) you a darling which you are, and Harry knows that I know that he knows that you are so there!

Yours,

N. O.