one score and fourteen years ago on July 10th there was sealed a tract between a
woman and a man and the man swore at that time an oath to learn that if the good Lord
would help him, then [there] would never be a regret from that woman for plighting that
truth.

The world does not know or care how that truth was kept but the woman and the
man know. I am certain that the man has never regretted that day and I am equally
certain that the woman has never regretted it.

That great heart and those wonderful capable hands are given there into his
keeping and it is to commemorate that day and cover and protect those beautiful hands
that have worked for him ever since, that the man tenders to the woman

[page 2]
these glares [?] – a poor gift, but one carrying a message of trust and thankfulness and
love – a love that shall not perish while there is breath in either one and that shall carry
on into the world to come.

Darling
If they don’t fit bring back & exchange
Fred