Carroll, Virginia

 May 5th, 1876

 Dear Mr. Gallimore, you requested me to write to you. This is my first opportunity and I write in great haste. The two weeks have past very slowly to me. I would love to see you very much, but when I cannot, your letters are a great pleasure to me. I hope it won’t be long till I will see you again for the most pleasure I see is the few hours we spend together. For you are my first and only love. Mr. G. I think I would be happy with you always if our love will be as warm amid the sadness of autumn as in the blooms of May. And I think that mine will never change and I trust that yours won’t. And I hope that you will keep your promise of the 23th of April as faithful as I shall mine. And I hope that we shall spend a happy life here below. Excuse misstakes and bad writing as I am looking for Ma every minute.

 I remain your love.

 Victoria J. Stone

P.S. I shall expect you up soon. And I hope you can stay longer than you did before.

 I am out of envelopes.

 Vickie.