My dear, Miss Finley,

I knew how much Lyndell means to you. I have observed the affection you bestow upon her when she is with you, and I have been conscious of your anxiety when she's out later than you expected, and I have seen your eyes light up with love and pride when she comes back to you, and although I love her description more than all else in the world, I doubt if I would have
the courage to ask you for this dearest treasure of your life, did I not feel that in the scheme of life it was intended that each of us should have our part to play in bringing full happiness to her.

Your part has been nobly and finely done and I know that it has brought you that happiness and contentment that comes with the knowledge of a loving duty fully performed.
I am anxious and impatient to take up my part in this labor of love and I ask that you give her into my tender care. I will protect, honor, and love her all the days of my life and to her and now I dedicate myself to the fulfillment of her ambitions, ideals, and happiness.

I would have preferred to talk to you on this subject but when the heart is too full
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Houston, Texas.

it is difficult to speak thoughts clearly, and then to time the memory of a conversation, and I wanted to record with you in a permanent way my realization of the obligation I was assuming and of the tender and loving way that I would perform it.

I hope that we may be blessed with many hours during which we can talk to one another of her, and
I believe that as you see her blossom in the sunshine of my love that there will come to you a happiness that will compensate you for sharing her with me.

Respectfully and affectionately,

Geo. W. Wotham