A young man wished to purchase a present for his sweetheart's birthday, and decided a pair of gloves would be appropriate. As his sister was going shopping, he decided to go to a ladies' furnishing shop, and while he was buying the gloves his sister purchased a pair of bloomers for herself. In delivering the package a mistake was made and the gloves sent to his sister and the bloomers to his girl friend with the following note enclosed:

My dear Sweetheart:

This little token of esteem is to remind you that I have not forgotten your birthday. I wish to express my appreciation of you in an appropriate way. I did not choose them as you have not been in the habit of wearing them when we go out in the evening. Had it not been for my sister I would have gotten longer ones with only one button. They are rather a delicate color but the lady I bought them from showed me a pair she had worn for three weeks and they are hardly soiled at all. How I wish I could put them on for you the first time. No doubt many hands will come in contact with them before I come to see you again. But I hope you will think of me every time you take them off or put them on. I had the clerk put them on and they looked fine on her, too. I was not sure of the size to get, yet I felt I should be a competent judge, better than anyone else. When you put them on for the first time, put a little talcum powder in them so they will slip on easier. When you remove them blow in them as they will naturally become a little damp from wearing. Be sure to keep them on while cleaning. If you don't they will shrink. I hope you will accept them in the manner in which they are given and wear them to the dance Saturday night. Next time I come be sure and have them on so I can feel your tender touch and your fond greeting embrace.

Lovingly yours,