



Horatio P. Van Cleve and
family papers.

Copyright Notice:

This material may be protected by copyright law (U.S. Code, Title 17). Researchers are liable for any infringement. For more information, visit www.mnhs.org/copyright.



Horatio V. Van Cleve & Co
Long Prairie
Minnesota

[ca. Nov. 24,
1855-1860?]
'57

My dear Brother

When Charlotte left here with her car load of babies, I promised her I would write to you very soon, so I must commence very soon to make my promise good, for time slips by "swift as meditation or thought of love" as the Poet says. We were glad to hear from Charlotte a few days ago that she had arrived safely so near home, and we are now anxiously waiting to hear of her safe arrival at Long Prairie. Charlotte is certainly a living evidence that some things can be done as well as others. Well I hope you are all well and snugly settled for the winter, with plenty of Pork & Potatoes, and other necessaries to carry you through a winter. Winter, I suppose by this time you "begin to look for snow", as the Almanac says. Even in this warm climate we have had several flurries of snow although since Charlotte left we have had a few days of delightful Indian summer. I should think where you have so many

Indians around you, I should think you
could get up a first rate Indian summer.

Many and myself have been confined to
the house and part of time to our beds for
the greater part of the past two weeks, with
most distressing colds, I do not think
I have had so severe a cold since the
29th of January 1812, and that is a good
while, but we have been most devotedly
doctored with squills & Paregoric, salts & senne
Bouquet & smart-weed tea, Wah-hoo & Pond
lily blood root & skunk cabbage, Pills &
molasses candy, Pepper tea & spirit-sewals
and any quantity of other delightful doses,
too numerous to mention, But notwithstanding

"standing all these helps to kill, we still sur-
vive, and are thankful, The rest of our family
are quite well, Antoinette is very well, and
has gone through her siege of sneezing with
the courage of a Florence Nightingale

I should like to know how you manage
with all your troops when they get down
with coughs & colds, I should think you
would hardly get through closing before
sundown & then you would have to take an
early start, but still Charlotte I know
would get through, for if she can travel

a Thousand miles with one missing
baby & then turn round and travel
a Thousand miles with two missing
babies, she ought to ~~Command~~ Command a Regiment
and apply for a pension.

I have not seen Houston for
several months but I believe they are
all quite well, Mary had a letter from
Aunt Ann last night, inviting her and
Josie Moore to spend a few days with
her, so I take it for granted they are well.

I suppose before this you have heard
of the death of Uncle Phillips, he died on
the 10th of this month, we had for
some time been expecting to hear of his
death, we received a paper from Dayton last
week containing a notice of ^{his} death, I presume
you will ^{have} received one before this.

Tell Charlotte her friends here were all
very anxious about her and her babies until they heard
of her safe arrival at St. Anthony's, By the way
I met Mr Prover in the streets to day, he tells me
he does not expect to go to Long Prairie until
April next, I suppose this will be a disappoint-
ment to you, as he and his family would
have ~~quite~~ been a good deal of company for you
this winter, But, 'twas ever thus from childhood, time
I've seen my fondest hopes decay"

But I suppose you will get through I
doubt believe the winter will stop, so
you had better go on and get up your wood
and fodder your cattle all the same,
I wish I could just spend this winter
with you I think it would be so nice
to bring out about a hundred bushels
of apples and five Bbls of Cider and I
think we would enjoy this winter, But
I can't come, and so it is no use wishing
I received the Pamphlet & St Pauls

Paper you sent me, and am much obliged
will to me when you can, Give much
love for us all to Charlotte & all the
children & believe me ever your

Affect & Devoted

John



Miss Anna A. Van Cleve
Care of J. D. Lincoln Esq
Cincinnati
Ohio

know when you are coming
back. I believe they will be
glad to see you again. I do
not think you will see any
change in the village when
you return. — You must
not let mother spend too much
time in Ohio. We miss her very
much when she is absent. She
is the light of the house. Dear good
mother, I do not wonder that
you wish to be in her arms.

You need not be disturbed
about taking any more singing
lessons; Mother will attend to
them when she sees you.

Hoping to see you soon, and
with many prayers for you
I now bid you good bye.

Love our devoted father
A. P. Van Cleave

Remember to Uncle Lincoln & Aunt
Mary.

Ann Arbor Jan. 11th 1855.

My Darling Child.

We had a sweet letter
from you this morning. We were glad
to learn from it some particulars re-
specting the last moments of dear
Aunt Polly's life. Dear Sister Belle,
she is now in Heaven with her
Angel children, singing the praises of
her God & Savior. If there is any-
thing more that you can tell us a-
bout her, it would gratify us very
much. Were you not mistaken when
you told us, that she died of conges-
tion of the brain? She appears to have
been perfectly sensible to the last.
We have great cause for thankful-
ness, that she left us with so little
suffering, and was so happy.

Do not trouble yourself my
dear Child about the lessons you
have lost in Music & Singing. Let

ways do what you think is right, and then do not reproach yourself if anything is lost by it.

We will never forget dear Aunt Mary's kindness to you. I trust my dear child, you do all in your power to make her happy. Give much love to her for me.

Aunt Abner is, as usual, very quiet. There is nothing for me to do here, I am only waiting for an opportunity to make my escape. Sincerely hope that ^{I may find} something to do soon.

I hope you will write to Malinda soon, if you cannot find time to write to us all, you may write to him sometime in place of writing to me. He loves you very much & would like much to go with Mother after you, but I cannot well afford it just now, although I should like much to gratify him. I think he is improving very much. He is

trying to do well. He has a very good mind, and we are very anxious to have him cultivate it.

All the dear children enjoy good health. They are good children and great comforts to us. They are fond of their books, love their teacher, and love one another.

There was a singing school for juveniles, opened in the basement of the Methodist Church, this week. All attend but Samson. Eddie sings very well. He has a very sweet voice. This school is supported by concert, given by the Phil-harmonic Association.

Many of mother's friends have called to sympathize with her. They have been very kind. Mr & Mrs Carter called, when she happened to be out; & Mr Carter called again yesterday. All inquire very particularly about you & wish to

Shall never forget her tender
care of you during this winter
and hope to be able in some
way to repay her for the trouble and
all your well, and the children
are anxious to have me go for
dear Annie. I am much in
hopes some of the Hayton party
will return with you. I have
given you a beautiful present
that will be valuable to you all
your life long. Every one is kind
to you and I try to feel thank-
ful that God has raised up
so many friends to you. I hardly
think Malcolm will come
with me certainly not and I
hear from Peach Orchard that
they want him there, but do
not be disappointed if you will
see him very soon. Fanny is just
leaving Dutch to Susanah which
will would you like to hear him
Mother goes to singing school. I wish
you could hear him sing. Goodbye dear

Did
little
for the
me, and
remember
me to
the
the
the

Ann Arbor Jan^y 11th 1855
My dear child,

I have just rec'd your
letter written just after your return
from Hayton, and am very glad
to learn that you got home safely
and that you are well. Do not
let the thought of your visit to
your friends distress you. I have
written in a former letter that
I did not think you did wrong
to go, and that it was no proof you
were not sad at the thought
of dear Auntie's death. Do not
grieve about it any more. I
shall be with you very soon and
then it will be all right. If I have
some in about ten days as I now
hope to do, I shall not write you
but two letters more. I shall get
to Cincinnati by the time you

have finished your letters, and
as soon as they are completed
we will go to Peach Orchard to
gather, we can talk over all our
troubles and pleasures there, and
it will do us both a great deal
of good. Any thing you can write
to me of dear Aunt Fells & say
to them - I long to hear
all that she said the particulars
of her sickness, what was the
cause of it and all that -
Dear Auntie now sweetly she died
just like a tired child closing
her eyes to sleep - Her struggle
was short and very easy, and
then she opened her eyes in
heaven - Let us pray that our
loved ones may be like hers -
Remind not more for her
but for ourselves that we
are still left to struggle with
the trials and cares of life -

When we go to Kentucky we will
do all we can to comfort dear
Uncle, on him the stroke falls
very heavily - I do feel so anxious
to see all the bereaved ones
that I can hardly wait for
the time to come, when I shall
be able to see them - Do not feel
disturbed about your letters dear,
I know you have done the best
you could, and it will all be
right. It would be best to let
Miss Lu Motte alone when
you have finished the letters
she allows you for a quarter, as
to Mr Collier I know he will
be right and I shall probably
be there before you have taken
all your singing lessons. Make
your mind easy and do not be
unhappy. Dear Aunt Mary is
very kind to you, tell her I

Recd. from Mary - 26-1855

Friday evening -

Miss Anna A. Paulsen
Care of T. D. Lincoln Esq.
Cincinnati
Ohio



not bear to be idle, neither can
I afford it. — The Children
have started again for school
and the house is quiet. Mother &
I are writing. We have a very
cozy time when we are alone.
When she is sewing I read to her.
She is a dear sweet mother, is she
not. When she is with you, you
must take good care of her and
pet her very much. She stands
petting first rate. It seems to do
her a great deal of good. You
must not pet her so much, how-
ever as to make her forget us
at home; and you must be
careful not to let her stay
from home too long, for we will
miss her some. — Good bye
my darling child. May God
bless, keep & comfort you. —
Give much love to all. — Your
own dear father, H. W. Ambler

Ann Arbor Jan 21, '88
My precious child
Your mother & I take
a great deal of comfort in talking
of our dear Mamma; and you may
rest assured she is seldom out of
our thoughts. We were at Church
this evening and heard a very good
sermon from Mr. Butler. I know
you would have been glad if you
had accompanied us.

Monday Morning. Thus far I had
written last evening when I was in-
terrupted. This morning mother rec'd
a letter from Grandma. Aunt Ellen
had been quite sick, and was better.
The baby was not very well. We hope
they are all well by this time. Grand-
ma's letter was dated the 7.th She did
not mention any of the particulars of
dear Aunt Mollie's sickness; but she
told us many things that she said, that

gratified & comforted us very much.

Mother hopes to start in a day or two for Cincinnati. She is only waiting for friends, which have not yet arrived. She may not be able to leave as soon as she hopes; but if she does not, you must not be disappointed.

The children have just returned from school. We had quite a snow storm yesterday, and today it is cold. Grace & Seymour took Lizzie & Eddie to school on their sled. They let them walk home however, through the deep snow at which Mother complained bitterly.

Did mother tell you of the death of Mrs. J. A. Wood. She died on the 27th of December, in New Hampshire, of Dropsy of the Heart. We have no doubt, but that her life was shortened, by the base & cruel slanders, that were circulated about her,

in this righteous community.

The small pox is spreading a- bout here. Several persons have been attacked. — Our family all, enjoy excellent health. The children are as noisy as ever, and we have the full benefit of their noise in such weather as this, when they cannot play out of doors.

It is reported that Charlie Chapman & Fanny H. are to be married this winter. I know not how true it is. — I am still unable to find employment. Our Legislature is now in session, and no doubt will pass a General Rail-Road-Law. But that will not furnish the funds. If something does not offer soon, I calculate to leave this city, but do not know, at present, which way I will direct my course. I do not despair. Hope on, hope ever. I am

[Jan, 22, 1855.]

Monday Morning

My dear little girl,

I write but a few lines today, because I am very busy, and because I am expecting to see you in a few days. We have not yet rec'd the money from the East, but just as soon as it comes, and we expect it daily, I shall start. do not feel disappointed if I do not come quite as soon as you expect try to bear it as well as you possibly can. It will be a short time at the longest I shall be able to leave home this week but if I am detained we must try to think it is all for the best. In a letter from dear Grandma rec'd this morning she speaks as if Aunt Mary was going to visit Peach Orchard when we go up. I really hope she

will do so. It would be very
pleasant - I rec'd a letter from
Ed and one from Mont on
Saturday. They were well. Mont
wrote as if you might possibly
be so delighted to see me that
you would forget mine for
a while. You must write to
him in such a way that he
will put this foolish notion
out of his head. You know he
is a queer boy, and you will
have to learn to manage
him. I shall write to him
to day. Don't think that he is im-
aginary. He just wants to be settled
in college that's all. and you know
how to do that - Love to dear Aunt
Mary, and kisses to the chil-
dren. Remember me to Uncle
Lincoln, he a good, brave gal
and all will be right. God
bless you darling. Yours ever and true
L. C. Van Cleve

Brooklyn. Sunday February 25. 1855.

My Darling Child.

Last week I wrote to you every day, and now the time is come for my regular Sunday letter - I suppose that your mother is at this time enjoying herself on the shores of the Sandy, with her friends; and you may be certain dear, that today she is thinking of both of us. But it seems that they should always mention your name and mine together, it is but a few years since we were strangers and had never seen each other, but now they never mention "Nannie" without at the same time thinking of "Minnie" - In a very few years your darling, I hope there will be a very good reason why our names should be always connected with each other - for in a short time I hope you will be my dear wife. How pleasant it will be, to have a home of our own, with piano, music, books, pictures, and everything pleasant - and to have our dear friends visit us - And above all darling, how much real comfort we can take in each others company - It will be so delightful for me to come home from my work at night, and find in my comfortable parlor, the sweetest little wife in all the world to welcome me - to take her on my lap, put my arms about

her neck, and press my mouth to her warm sweet lips - and I know too dear that you will enjoy it as much as I do. I know dear that you will ever be to me a kind affectionate, and trusting wife, and I pray that God may make me worthy of you - may enable me to control my temper, and subdue all my ill-nature, and grant that I may ever be to you a kind good husband. I have a great many faults my child, and I fear you will have occasion for all your gentleness and patience to enable you to bear with me; but I know you love me so well that you will always be willing to forgive me and overlook all my weaknesses. The next few years before our marriage I shall devote to taking care of my father and mother, and to providing a home for my child-wife - a cage for my pretty song-bird. And perhaps, in the course of time there may be young birds in the parent nest, and young mouths to feed, and new ones to love and care for. I truly hope so darling, don't you? And I know that you will love me more the less because we have children to share your affections. No, dear, I am certain that you will always love me best, best of all the world - I know that your love for me which is greater than your affection for your mother, can never be changed or lessened by

any third person, not even our own dear children - No dear, you may love them as dearly as you can, but you will always love me best, and you can't help it, you know you can't.

I've been thinking how you will act with your first baby - you will be the vainest, proudest, craggiest little thing in the whole world - You will really think you've done something wonderful, because you've got a real live baby. If you don't kill it by hugging, and kissing it, or smother it by taking too much care of it. I suppose you will dress it up like a doll and put it in a glass case - then you will dance round and laugh and sing, and shake your curls as if you were really the prettiest and most wonderful little woman in the whole world. But I shall not forget that half of everything is mine, and if you don't behave yourself like a sensible wife, perhaps I'll take my half and send it out in the country to nurse. So you see if you are not a good girl, I'll take away your playthings - and you wouldn't be able to get another baby as easily as you could buy another doll - to take care. I wish the time was here now dearest; for I long not only to see you, but to begin my music lessons. You are to teach me all you know, and so you must qualify yourself, and you must be very patient, for I do not learn fast.

Father has gone up to Wisconsin, and I expect
that by this time he is having a great time with
his brothers shooting deer, and catching big fish.
I hope he will have a pleasant visit, and come
back in the summer with his health perfectly res-
tored. He will probably come here to live in the
fall; I hope, in September. Mother is still in
Rochester; I hear from her every week; she is well,
and always sends her love to Mamma. I hope to be
able to pay her a visit sometime during the summer.
I had a letter from Cliff last week, he is anxious to
leave Detroit, and I expect him to be here about 4
weeks - He will go to work as soon as he comes,
and will live with me in Brooklyn, so I hope we
shall have very nice times. Jennie enjoys himself
very much, and we get along without quarreling
a great deal.

You must continue your long letters to me,
after you get home, just the same - and give me
all the news in Ann Arbor. I love your best darling,
and always shall - I intend, if I have time, to write
a long letter to your mother this week, and shall
probably write to you again. God bless you, dear wife -
Your loving husband,
Wm. Thomson

New Arden Monday Feb. 26. 1855

My precious daughter

I rec^d today yours of the 22nd
The day "the blutch were out" informing
me that mother had left the day before
for P. Dickard, and that she had in pro-
spect of a pleasant trip. It gave
me much to learn this, for I had felt
considerable anxiety about her. I
hope she is now safe with her friends
at P. D. Aunt Mary says we hear little
that mother promises expected to
send a line from Catletburg, and that
it sh^d be sent soon. Write at all times
when you hear from her, for I want to
know how she gets on. The children
all talk of you a great deal and long
to see you much. The nearer the time
approaches the more impatient we all
feel. The boys have fine times with
their sleds, but get nipped sometimes
with the cold. It is ^{very} cold here
Alaska & Sledge have both down out the
school dresses mother made for them

not before she left, and have put
some of their fall dresses. They are
very comfortably clad. I had to let the
trunk out, and perhaps it will have
served you not a little to have
some of the things. I believe your young
people will be glad to see you back,

as you had but few acquaintances,
and I do not know that you have
been much missed out of the family,
that is by any but your family. Aunt
Mary always enquires about you. She
has often called to see us.

I love much love to Aunt Mary
and her mother also to Uncle.

Uncle sends a great deal of love
to you. All the little ones send love.
Uncle goes again to see Lucy Stur this
evening. I have not yet heard her. Good bye
God bless you all. Love from
Father. A.P. Noble.

P.S. - Mother's face is very dirty.

Seven mile of course
Bring your light boots
if you come, and what
ever you think you
may need, take to Mr
Sturforth and family

Tell Mrs Hunter that we
are well and hope she
is enjoying herself well
Perhaps you can get some
thing smaller than a box
box from Mary Sturforth
but I trust the young man
will discretion

Upsalanti Aug 20th 1835

My dear Child

Your letter has just
been handed to me, I have
read what you wrote but have
not taken time to read Ed's
I am glad you are doing so
well. You did just right to
let Mr McIntire take care
of the money, and I am
glad he has it to use
when I come home. I know
dear you will do the best
you can and God will
help you if you ask his
help. Mrs Clark is to
have a large dancing
party on ~~Wednesday~~ ^{Friday} say
Samuel talks of going up
to Anne Ar for to invite
company, if you are asked

you may come down on
Thursday morning and
ask Mrs Hunter if she will
come and keep house for
you till you go back.
You had better have your
white dress put in order.
Don't know whether she
needs washing or not you
can judge for yourself
bring your pearl necklace
and what you think
you shall need, you can
put all into a trunk box
or something of the kind
and do the best you can
you will see Hannah and
whatever arrangements you
make will suit me.
You need not speak to
Mrs Hunter until you
are invited and if she
comes, she can sleep up

stairs in our room.
Now go to Mrs H. Wells
and get from her her
receipt for preserving ripe
cucumbers. Copy it and
send it by the first mail
after you receive this -
Don't forget to send
much. We are having
a nice time Sam was
sneak as can be, Emma
has gone to Bridget, and
help the dear children for
me. They all were dis-
appointed that you did
not come. Don't get too
disappointed. I shall be home
Wednesday if nothing
happens to prevent. God
bless you darling - Good
bye, your own dear
mother. What does you
say by - C. O. Van Cleve

Mrs. A. Van Allen

Box 1. S. L. in care of

Cincinnati

Ohio

[Ca. 1855 - 185-3]
DEC.

New York December 1st 1855

My Darling Child,

I received your good kind
very letter this afternoon, and was very much
glad indeed to hear that you were getting along so
finely. You must be really forgoing and waiting for me
waiting to go home this week; but Mr. George Lusk
has been coming and I have been very busy with
of the time, so you must be patient and wait
I am sure you will be very much
satisfied with the result.

Now as to the money I have been thinking of, I
have no doubt that I am able to give you a beautiful
a letter as you wish. I am sure that you cannot
think that I am a selfish gain, and I am sure for any
thing you would. And I hope that you will always be
at your own great and affectionate heart that my sis-
ter has enough confidence in me to know that I will
give her anything in my power. I am the most your
devoted for, by the way, I shall send you out to get it
two days before you receive this letter. Always as
I respect, and do not hesitate to do so for me, for I

New York, N.Y. 1865

My dear Mr. Garrison,
I have only time
to write a few lines to you this morn-
ing to tell you that we are all getting
along finely, and that Father has
come home to spend Sunday with
us. He came quite unexpectedly
on the early train and broke into
the house, and walked up into my
room without any ceremony.
He is quite well now, and hopes
to come home to stay in about
three weeks. He talked about you
a great deal, and of Mott too. He
took Malcolm's likeness with him
and felt very badly to leave us again.
He said that God will so order it that
we may be enabled to live together
again before a great while.
I send you some few things I sent
Kate, and wish they were for
you. The coming of the

best I can - yet, I am not
right, you'll bear it, I am sure, and
get what you want - I find I
did not send you all the white
flap and I enclose the other sheet
this morning - Father wants me
to get Betsey Emerick to stay with
me this winter and I hope I can
do so, I have a very good little
girl to take care of Harney and
Bridget is as good as gold - I am
going to move down into the little
bed room to sleep and shall be
very snugly fixed - I do not think
that the little stranger will show
itself before Christmas is near
Yours, and very likely it will wait
till you come home - Don't be wor-
ry about me - Tell Sophie that
Father loves her very much, and is
overpowered by her kindness to you
I am in the midst of sewing up
caps for the youngsters - There is no need
now to Sophie and Carrie - Mrs. Barker

Sept 22

In your letter you follow the example
of your mother and you cannot go
wrong. I think when you are
tried and tempted and tempted to do as
he would have done under the cir-
cumstances. How did you get along
yesterday? You must tell me all
about your ride in the stage and your
reception at school etc. Did you find
dinner there, and did you give
her much love for me. Did you see
Kate and her Aunt Eliza? I shall talk
sincerely to your father when you next
write to him. All at your service.

I have just improved my handwriting
school. I tell him I will write to her
that I find that it is against
his love to send letters to two different
persons in the same envelope. I
her and a quantity of love for her and
tell her that God will reward her for
her good up to my dear child if it is
never my power to do so. The children
talk of a great deal. I am sure you
have given us a great deal. I am sure
still and I do not know whether she will
go home to her mother or not. I do not know.

Mon Oct 1st Sept 22

My dear Child,

It is Sunday afternoon and
we have just dined. I have been
reading all day and did not
just have been to church. I did not
go, for I felt very tired, but I probably
shall go this evening, and probably
shall hear Mr. Haven preach. I received
no letters yesterday, in fact I had no
reason to expect any, but you know
I said that if any came, I would
forward them. After you left us
Betsey, Prudence and I put things to
rights all over the house and re-
tated the little bed room all nicely
ready for Grandma when she comes.
After dinner I took a nap, and then
Betsey and I went down to do
some errands such as getting shoes
and buying dinner for Ellen, and

settling a little account with Mr. Black. I met several people who asked kindly after you and wondered how I could spare you. It seems very lonely without you dear, but I know it is best that you should be at school, and it would be very wrong and ungrateful for me to murmur. I hope I shall see that you have improved a great deal by this time, and I know you will try to keep rapidly for you. You are nearly fifteen years old, and then in two more years, if you live, you will be seventeen, and then that boy that reasons so much, and who so well will come for you, and if your mind is cultivated as highly as it can be by that time, you can help him prepare his articles for the press, and perhaps write some yourself. But above all things my dear child, try to have that Abolitionist's mission which alone

will make you truly happy, and try to secure that which is your freedom and love, never changing. It may be that God has a plan for you, much happiness and trust in that; if so you surely ought to love him and serve him, but if he sees best to send affliction upon you for his own wise purposes, and for your own good, then surely you need to secure him for your friend. You are the hour of trial, and sorrow, human love will not help. Begun many days, with the prayer, and ask God to keep you from temptation and make you to do right. Endeavour to be as the love of your teachers and fellow-pupils, by unvarying kindness and amiability. Gentleness of conduct and ^{an} obliging disposition will make you well beloved, and will be a real blessing to yourself.

(Later day) Ann Arbor Oct 11/55.

My own dear Mother,

Here we are at last all well and safe, we got home last evening at seven o'clock and were rather tired but are pretty well rested now. I suppose your father told you that we found Mr. Avery at the cars he came through and took care of our baggage. He was very kind indeed. I hardly know what we should have done without him.

I do so miss you darling last night when I went to bed with Mother (father was not at home) I did want so to see you and kiss you good night dear Mother tried to comfort me but I did want you, to come

to me then I will not tell any more
about this for the tears will come
when I think of it but don't
you cry darling don't feel badly dear
A! how dearly I love you but I am
sure dear Mother it's better that I should
go you will not think that I wanted
to leave you with you dear! but I
know you will not I have told mother
so many times that there is not
another man in whole world who
would love as I love you and dear
Mother & father do think so much
of you. All the children were
glad enough to see us last night
but I'd not wake up though I
tried to wake him. we put all the
three flags up on the wall and
after a while Charlie woke up and
before he had opened his eyes he said
"I want a Greenest flag." The children
have all grown a great deal and

of course I think them very pretty and
they are. How is Henry and his
"Ginger little things?" I suppose Lou
Mommus for Paul and how Mr.
Underhill has only one woman
for his wife that is only one at the
house. I do want to put my arms
around your neck dear but never
mind dear do not feel badly all
will be right, but it is hard to be
so far away from you. I hope we
shall be able to start for Long
Prairie a week from next Monday
I suppose it will be so cold soon that
we should start then. I do hope
you can come out to see us dear
it would be so pleasant if we could
see them. I told Mother yesterday when
we were in the cars that I wished
we were married and were going
to Long Prairie to live but I
am sure it will all be

right in a year or two.
I was so glad to see dear father
he got home this morning I think
he was glad to see me too. Sammy
did beg so to write (Mort. Thompson's letter
that I felt his hand and let him write his
name at the bottom of this page.

Good bye now my precious husband.
do not work too hard for if you do
I know you will get sick.
Give my love to every one but keep
nearly all of my love for yourself
I love you but, but, but. I can't tell
you how dearly I love you
Good bye! dearest. Yours ever
Rosa

May God bless you dear
Miss Mary Clark has just come
in now for some fun
No.

Love & love