

Today the 18th day of March

Oh, my dear Mary,

I feel like it is time for me to again write a few lines to you. It is already over a month since I answered your last letter and I have not had an answer from you.

The time is very long for me as every time the mail comes I wait for a letter from you and there is never one. I thought that this time there would be a letter from my Mary but still no letter.

Oh, dear Mary I am very restless as I can't figure why you do not write. I have all kinds of thoughts but I can't think they are true until I hear from you. I wonder if I hurt you in some way that you did not want to write to me. Or did you find someone else that you like better than me. If any of these things are true please let me know.

If you get my letter on Wednesday the 21st of March then write me again the same day so I can receive it before we move. We are staying this week but how much longer no one knows. Perhaps we will go down right away but it could be that we are still here the First of April. If you cannot answer my letter right away then send it to Wausau. So I will have a letter from you when I come out of the bush.

Perhaps I will stay 1 or 2 months in Wausau. If I get good wages then I will want to come home.

Dear Mary, don't feel bad about my letter as I am having a bad day. I had to write it the way I was feeling. It is about time for me to get out of the woods as I am sick and tired of it.

Now I will close and send loving greetings to you from your unforgettable John Lorang

(in English)

Write soon soon and forget me not.

This letter was written the same day as she wrote to him.