

Today the 6 of Sept.

Oh Dear John,

Finally I leave everything behind and am writing to you. Dear John, you wrote that you would come in two months. This makes me real happy and my brother-in-law and sisters too. The kids fondly talk about you a lot. Yes my Dear John I am so glad that you are coming home, I mean I am lonely and I don't care about nobody else in all of Calvary. (*small town in Wisconsin*)

Oh Dear John you write, that I should forget what you wrote in the letter before the last one. That is all right Dear John because you were right. Is John Kalt over there with you. Lisi Kalt told me he is in Minnesota. I thought maybe he had talked with you. Dear John the carpenters are building a big college here. The walls are already quite tall. Thomas told me he is going there this fall.

Oh Dear John last week I spent three days at my Brother-in laws and he told me that he shared some great fish with you. Then you were able to fry you some fish. Oh Dear John I don't know any news. Oh my are the two months so long.

The moon is light

The stars are bright

And so is my heart for you.

Friendly Greetings from my Parents and Siblings and especially from me. Your true so loving Mary Anna Gesell.

Mary Gesellchen

Say, can You think my love is chill

Nor filled on you alone!

And can you rend by doubting still

A heart that's all your own!

My love thou canst know not.

No one can ever know

O! say must that be love.

My joy, or my woe?

Please excuse my bad writing as I have a bad pen. Answer me soon as it is going to be two long months. Now I have get back to work as I still have lots of work to do.

O Lieber John ich  
war die letzte Nacht  
dein Herz bei mir  
Vergessen den Fall  
wie weicht er  
Lied von mir  
unvergessene Tische  
gessigst fast die Kanten  
in die neue Tisch  
arbeiten

O Lieber John  
mein Kind ich  
wie Kind mich  
und sind die guten Menschen  
zu sein

The moon is light  
The stars are bright  
And so is my heart  
to you

immer freundlichst  
Gruß

And how much I love you  
And how much I love you  
And how much I love you  
And how much I love you

Mary Anna Giffell  
Dorothy Giffell  
Ann Giffell  
Dorothy Giffell

Dear  
Dear  
Dear  
Mary Anna Giffell.

Say, can you think my love is child?  
Not fixed on you alone?  
And can you read, by doubling still,  
A heart that's all your own?

My love thou canst know not,  
No one can ever know;  
Thy say, must that love be  
My joy, or my woe?

My love thou canst know not,  
No one can ever know;  
Thy say, must that love be  
My joy, or my woe?

Mary Anna Giffell  
Dorothy Giffell  
Ann Giffell  
Dorothy Giffell