

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 wüßte ich  
Lied von mir  
unvergessene Tische  
gessigst fast die Kinder  
in die neue Tische  
werden

O Lieber John  
mein Kind ich  
wie kann ich  
sich die ganze Nacht  
zu dem

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

immer freundlichst  
Gruß

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

Mary Anna Giffell  
Cincinnati  
Ohio

Dear Mother  
Cincinnati  
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?

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

Mary Anna Giffell  
Cincinnati  
Ohio