

From: Kajetan	To: Jakob, his brother	date: January 28, 1854
Content: Kajetan has made a decision to send his son, Ferdinand, to Jakob in America. Kajetan also talks about his family and Ludwig.		

*Kaden*, January 28, 1854

My dearly beloved brother *Jakob*,

If the decision to send my son over to you had not required such long consideration (forgive my fatherly heart), I would have already answered your two letters, which were very precious to me; I was determined to give you a *definitive* answer in any case.

Reason and my boundless love for you convinced me to agree to your wish-- the former led me to recognize that it will secure the future and happiness of the boy more firmly than if I abandon him to the unavoidable fate of becoming a soldier here, the latter, because you express the desire to have him so longingly in your letters, so I don't need to worry that he will *inconvenience* you much in your current situation.

So as soon as the 3 men carry out their decision, he will come along, and I hope that he will become a capable and useful person under your guidance.

Unfortunately, we are in great distress with regard to our money here; we have a 27 percent premium on silver even though we are still not involved in a war. This misfortune would be the only thing that would postpone the *expedition* if it doesn't change up to that point. Eibicht would lose exactly 20,000 on his mills if he got rid of them now. So we have to hope that things improve. Poor brother Ludwig is still with the observation *corps* near Belgrade; his young wife has been here with her mother for 5 months already.

My little Resi, who is 9 months old already, gives me much pleasure by being full of good health and vitality, thank God. Just yesterday *Zensi* and I were with her in Oberlebensdorf at the home of our mother, who hadn't met Resi yet, and who enjoyed her tremendously.

Ferdinand has been going to school for a year and a half, and he writes and counts pretty well, but he is very boisterous when he isn't studying.

We (brother-in-law Norbert, Eibicht, *Roth*, *Beinl* and myself) visited your Karl not long ago. We passed a jolly night at Weigl's with Hüttenmeister, Tanzmann and district court judge *Leidl*; 100 ¼ times we expressed the wish that you could just spend a minimum of 2 hours together with us. Finally we had the portraits of you and Paul brought over and we drank to your health and to the health of that good fellow *Tonl Klenert* so often that Weigl had to bring Tanzmann home.

Mother and Julie now share the ownership of Prinzi's other portrait of you; Ludwig and I have to recall our brother's dear image just through your letters. In fact, Emilie, Ludwig's wife, *copies* your letters and sends them to *Ludwig*.

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*Klenert's* family bombard him with requests to write them soon, although I always share your letters with them, which (except for his current illness) only report good and happy news about him. May God give us the good health that we pray for daily; perhaps we may all still experience the divine moment either here or over there when we can embrace each other; just hoping for that moment is enough to make all of us happy.

So I have reported everything that might be halfway interesting to you about our family and about that good fellow *Klenert's* family. Otherwise, I can only report sad things about *moral* wellbeing, since everything seems to cloud the view into the future. So I close with 1000 kisses and greetings to both of you from everyone who knows you, and I remain always

Your faithful brother,  
*Kajetan*

either right away with Ferdinand or whenever you let us know in the letter we'll be expecting from you, immediately after receiving it I'll send the money that you still need to pay off your debts; I just ask that you indicate the total and in *dollars* or twenties so that I can exchange silver for our bank notes, which are not even worth  $\frac{3}{4}$  of their value.

All the best!! Write soon!  
And *Klenert* too!