

4th April 1853

Dear Friend!

I did want to write to you everything about my . . . unhappy love story. I shudder when I think of it. I am in a terrible state, not so much because I was given a rejecting reply, no it was the miserable rag of a letter which I got from my adored young lady. Now I can quite empathize with your situation, friend Jakob; what bitter experiences must we suffer from miserable, morally decrepit humanity.

Oh, I know where it comes from, but I don't care. I am going to remain who I am. I am not yielding a hair's breadth from our chosen path. And if angels from heaven were to tell me to change my views, I would reject them if I were convinced that I was doing the right thing.

If only for the concern I have for the family, one would have hardly sent me such a rag. But enough of that.

On 28. March I sent you 2 dollar. Hopefully, the letter arrived there. Now I am sending you 3 dollar, give 2 dollar to George Martin's mother; soon he will send more. He has not yet . . . with his old Now he is working with me. You are getting letters from me punctually every month and I write always . . . month so that you can be sure on the 15th of each month and won't have to run to Portage for nothing . . . need only write money. (*Doesn't make sense, but that's how I read it.*)

Good bye, stay well. Your friend A. Klenert

One more thing. The money is safe for me with this man. But one is paid here with chits (?) and the banks are I think it is better if I don't take any money out at this time unless it is absolutely necessary. I believe that I have \$1000 coming from him for sure. But write me what you think.