

*[Letter from Arno Knight to Olive Drinkwater regarding the death of her mother;  
Arno is working in Colorado]*

Maysville April 24, 1881.

Dear Olive:

Ernest has just told me of your Mothers death and he is feeling very bad, as doubtless you all do, in the loss of a Dear Mother.

My darling I am so sorry for you, and the rest also in your great affliction, but your Mother has passed from trouble to rest, after her long years of suffering, and you have the satisfaction of knowing that you have ministered to her wants, and done all that a loving and dutiful daughter could be, to alleviate her suffering.

Ernest told me that Alice was sick. Hope it is nothing serious and that she is better over this.

Ollie you must be very careful or you will get sick. You wrote you had a bad cough, and that with all your trouble and hard work, will make you sick if you are not very careful of yourself.

I fear anything that I can write will seem tame to you at the present time, so I will not try to write much, but hope you will write a good long letter soon

I have such visionary inexpressible longings, it is useless for me to try to express them, as make myself understood, so you must try and imagine for yourself I fear from the way you have written that you are very unhappy Oh! if I only had it in my power to make you happy to give you a position in life worthy of you, it seems to me I would be content But my courage grows faint and I am sick at heart when I think of how long that time may be in coming

Hoping for the best, and striving for success I am trying to be worthy of you, and win a position worthy of you, my darling, and in which you will be satisfied

Yours as Ever

Arno