

2A\_1909\_April\_23

Jepps hoka, April 23, 1909

Dear Beloved Son

Be Well

I cannot wait so long to write to you. It takes 5 weeks between every time no matter. How nice you have been to write, it is too long to wait and now it is 7 weeks since I saw you my little child. This time has been as long as an entire winter. So long that that perhaps you have written to me before my letter made it to you. I have longed for the mail days. You have surely received my letter now and it has been two weeks more before I can get a letter from you. Oh how hard it has been to wait dear child. Write as soon as you get this letter, if you would be so kind. I wonder so much how you are doing. I have you in my thoughts always. As soon as I awake it is you I think of. I wonder if you are sad or if you regret that you left. I think about it. But maybe I have made a big mistake then. Perhaps it is a better view when you allow yourself to be satisfied with it as it is and take one day after the other. Ernst came home the Monday before Easter and was home until Saturday when he went to Denmark. But he was not sure if he would stay there or not. I haven't received any letter yet. It was so fun when he was home, but you were not here. Oh, how dear you are to me my little beloved friend. Nothing makes me happy now. Ernst thinks I am so dumb to be sad. Sigfried has been here to visit once since you left. He said to me that I shouldn't be sad. "He has it better that we do." He comforted me with that. Ernst helped with taking away the stones from the field and then broke them up. So now it is a big field. Next week we will plant potatoes in it. [Mother Donna from Jemnet] is here and [.....] L. Månsson will build an addition for her. Anton will accompany Jöns Perssons girls to Skåne. I have not talked to Aunt Elna since you were home. I went to Långboda last Sunday but she wasn't there. Nils Johan drove to the sawmill and will also go to town in the morning. Now I have to end my letter for this time. Many dear greetings from your always devoted and loving Mother.

(end notes)

Greet my uncle, dear. I wonder if you are still there or if you have found any work yet. Perhaps we will go to Björkett on Sunday. I haven't talked to Helena since you left. I will have with me what you sent me. He asked have you written to Lejegrens hired hands? He said that for [.....Ni Johan] They received it the same day as I.