

Stockholm 15<sup>th</sup> May 1858.

God bless you my dear Anne  
for the letter you have written  
me and which did show me that  
you are doing well you and your  
family! Oh how very, very glad  
it made me. Indeed I never  
thought it could be other wise  
but please to know it, to see it  
in your own handwriting. Again  
and again thank God for it. And  
now indeed it will be clear that  
the misfortune of a short time  
will give over the fortune of a  
one, and to many. This is the  
hand of God.

~~What~~ ~~to~~ ~~behave~~ ~~ment~~ ~~I~~ ~~can~~  
not understand and am very much  
glad and shocked at it. I had thought

New York.

Murray Hill  
40 East 43<sup>rd</sup> Street.

To Mrs M. W. Howland.

letter of him as a Man and Gentle  
man! ---

dear Anne, with this note I want  
to introduce to you two of your kith  
to unknown friends and Countrymen  
from Denmark who want very  
much to pay you and your family  
their respects. They are the <sup>dear</sup> ~~dear~~  
daughter and the brave son of  
the late Admiral Walpff <sup>Strom</sup> ~~Strom~~  
and Captain Christian Walpff of  
the Danish Navy. They are my  
friends and they love you and  
I know that you will like them.

I am just on the outfit of a  
trip to Switzerland, dear Anne  
where I shall stay about a  
year to study and reflect, after  
which I <sup>mean</sup> ~~mean~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~to <sup>return</sup> ~~return~~  
my native land and my dear  
dear home there. Thus~~

thank God I have a most pleasant  
little home of my own, and from  
the window where I am writing  
to you I look out over the city on  
the fir-covered hills of the west  
and on the beautiful sunset. So  
do I win look ~~upon~~ on the setting  
sun of my life thanking God for  
peace of the home and peace of  
the mind and every good gift be  
bestowed. May I further hear  
good news from you and your  
my own dear friend, (but  
the year to come they will  
be directed to Lonsdale in  
land) and may our Father  
heaven shower on you and  
family his choicest blessings!

Ever yours in love and  
grateful remembrance  
Christian Strom,