Chicago Jan 18-1873

Dear Miss Wallin:

I have just been reading the Christian Union for a while and I always end that up by thinking of you and I now feel like writing a few words in reply to yours before I settle down with my books.

That rather little note, Miss Wallin, expressed exactly what I sometimes felt like expressing when you used to talk about my never telling you whether I liked you or not. If I did not do so it was because I considered it unwise while I was associating with you so frequently.

I am getting to be quite a churchgoer myself this year and if I never went otherwise I should be glad to go whenever you wished me to. Just think, I have attended two meetings of the Christian Union this year and I heard Dr.
Sunny both New Year day and last Sunday. I like him better than I did the temple because he makes the impression of being more sincere.

Yes, Mr. Wallin, I wish that we could have the same religious belief but I fear that we never will. I have not determined not to see the truth and the beauty and the love after Christian belief but I am beginning to see more and more of true worth in my own and after all, dear Mr. Wallin, I ought not to make so much difference what we believe if our view of our relation to our fellowmen is what it ought to be. Do you know that I have learned, and to a considerable extent through you, how to make a working hypothesis out of my belief? I have. I have seen so much that is good and true in you, I have seen much good in my other friends and a good deal more than I used to in all mankind and I am beginning to realize that selfishness and where regulated as it always is by the intellect and
by an inborn love and sympathy for others is religion enough. You say that Christianity is a religion of love but if it were possible to imagine a case where a Christian could procure eternal happiness to another by risking his own soul, it would be against the spirit of Christianity to do it. I still remember the indistinct but terrible feeling that used to creep over me when I as a boy learned that I must if necessary sever every family tie, surrender everything that I might hold dear in this world for the sake of gaining a "golden crown" or what was more effective in order to escape eternal, unbearable suffering. The very "love thy neighbor as thyself" which Christianity has lately had to fall back upon is recommended in the Scripture much as a means to an end and I have nothing to say about that because
believe in selfishness but to inherent, immediate, unconscious happiness that comes from loving another is probably the true cause of such love and it would be far better to remind the poverty stricken drunkard or criminal of how happy he was in his affections for mother wife or guides before he had begun to soil his character in vice, and to help him if possible to regain something of that sort rather than to tell him of the "wonderful love of God" etc. which is always so vague and incomprehensible even to him who believes that there is a god, as to be quite ineffective.

As to persons like me, this walling the loss of an inherited belief in God and a future life will probably always be followed by a period of gloomy darkness, especially if such a period should come when one is cut away strangers but I at least have recovered
little by little until I can look forward to a beautiful millennium when we shall be as good as our ideals and shall all love one another—say a little more than I love you. Then if it should be that "It is all true"—well and good we will not suffer by not loving, knowing anything about it and we have not needed it and have not encouraged deceit and hypocrisy as Christianity has been doing for a long time and will continue to do as long as it gives a person a better standing to roll it as a Christian.

Well I did not intend to preach but I hope you will excuse me and I think you will when I tell you that I have stuck Mr. Bradford with me for almost two days. We did preach after we got home last Sunday evening but we also laughed and had a real nice time discussing the sermon after the evening.

I think that I offended a couple of
young lady's that evening by appearing to stare at her somewhat persistently during the sermon. One sat to the right of you and the other in front of you, but I do not remember how they looked except that there in front of you was a blonde. I had been observing you for some time trying to discern whether it was the sermon or the preaching only after previous evening that affected you so, before I finally saw the gaze of one of them and tried to get interested in what the speaker was saying.

Well it is now late and I must return to my atones.

Don't forget to ask that "four"

Your abrirrent but sincere
friend.

C.L. Forlin
I almost think we should be contented as long as we have our stomach full. That’s what I am anyway. After this I am going to live like an automatic machine (I don’t know by the way, what the word “automatic” means). You see, I don’t look upon life as you do. At the present moment I had rather be dead than living. This sounds frivolous and wicked, but I mean it. With your permission, may I ask if you think life is worth living for its own sake. Probably you have never had time to stop and ask yourself. Does life actually give back an equivalent value to the toils and cares and sorrows it entails upon most of us?

Stillevana, Minn.
Sept. 23 '93.

Dear friend Otto:

Your welcome letter is at hand, and it’s Otto every inch of it. These letters bring back the old times, and whenever I get one from you, it seems to wake me up to a little life, for a while anyway. Yet I am at last doing something. It’s a step toward something definite. What pecuniary advantages I may get from it, I will not now stop to consider. I have been working like a good fellow since I started, and intend to do so all the time, if I have my health.
And that's where the immediate good of it lies. It gives me something to do. "Idleness is Satan's workshop." I am doing as good as may be expected in bookkeeping, but I have a hard time with penmanship. Mr. Bangfield, the principal, is an expert in penmanship and he is giving me thorough instruction in it. I don't think much of Mr. Batchelder as a teacher yet. I don't know what he may be. He gets rattled if you will excuse such an expression, and it seems that he has not got the subject quite clear to himself, which he is trying to teach others. I did not know but what he was a regular graduate of the U. I do not think very much of the school in a general way. But I think I can get what I want there if I work for it. I think there is too little discipline there. There is no Mr. Hutchins. You want me to talk and gossip about myself. Well, I think if we were together we should find something to talk about, but if I write a long letter I can't say anything but what I have said any number of times before. No original ideas have sprung up in my head, and I have yet my peculiar views concerning things. And those you know already. After this I shall try, if possible, to throw out of my mind all thoughts that do not concern practical matters or pertain to this material life.
It is impossible to say whether it actually does or not. But it's our business to imagine that it is a great boon to live. We must fancy that we are being amply paid for our trouble. The illusions, the emptiness, the nothingness of life must be replaced by fictitious realities. All is nothing as far as individuality is concerned, we are nothing ourselves. What do you think of the Brahmin doctrine that God and the Universe is the same, or that God is the soul of the Universe and visible in material things as the thoughts in manifestation of the world soul, and are nothing, i.e., not the things they seem to be but pure illusions, even we are an illusion.
Having, then, come to the conclusion that all is nothing, it has become necessary to invent that which should deceive us. Religion has been a happy contrivance to make life endurable to many; and heaven has always been considered the fulfillment of all imperfections on earth. I don't see how the human race could have come through without that great hope before them. Others take recourse to terrestrial things for an aim in life, and that's what I want to do. Let me make my life my sole object of something, what shall it be? Since I am here, I am living; let me make the most of it, just for the sake of having something to do.

And make this world and myself interesting to me. The great trouble is to make one consider my own existence of any importance. While we know that is real nothing is real, we must proceed as though everything was actually should be what it appears to be.

But, man and above all must be our own contentedness wherein lies the foundation of all true happiness. There lies the secret. If we could only be satisfied with things as they are, we should be no pessimists. There may perhaps be some satisfied and happy people even in Russia and China.

I can tell you Otto.
I earn my own money, unless necessary.

I think I have written all that may be proper to write now. If your letters are characteristic, so I think you will find mine.

I will not use the formula of asking you to write soon, etc. but I will leave them at each other's disposal.

When I feel like it I will write a letter, and for this time, a hearty farewell from your friend

Charley
Dear Uncle Wallie:—

I wish to write to you these lines after I had received that beautiful message you sent me Tuesday but I was really unable to reply until I gave it up since I was to see you tonight. Now since I can't do that however, I will do the next best thing and write a little to you.

I wish that we could have gone it is such a beautiful evening and we won't have very many more like it this fall. Now we can't go next Saturday either can we? Because you know that is the evening Prof. D gives his lecture on Christianity and
I think that I should like there to be nothing about that it would be delaying of one enemy. Such schemes won't go—I am too strong for that, you see. I am going there tomorrow evening. If I can gain admission as a student at all. I like the looks of the man very much and his words always seem to carry comfort and peace and good will toward all men with them. It was when I came back from his lecture Sunday that I wished so much that I and every body else might be good that I had to relieve myself by writing a few words anyway to you.

Dear Miss Wallin, what beautiful noble feelings you must have had when you wrote me.
That letter Tuesday. I could feel the devotion and love and hope and enthusiasm that filled your heart. Dear good Clarissa, I wish that I could share it all; I wish that I could respond with a heart as full of all that is needing all that is good as is yours.

I wish that I could be all that you want me to be - that I could be what you were when you wrote me that letter - what you always are to me.

I have not yet answered the enclosed letter. I wanted to have seen you first. "Charlie" doesn't know much about the changes that the last five years have wrought in my way of looking at things - doesn't even think that I have ever had time to stop and consider whether life is worth living. Now I am going to try perfectly after what I
but I so wish I could have some influence over him that I could change his opinion, his attitude, a little, but I can't do anything unless I can give him my very best thoughts and hopes and they are not always at my disposal. I wish that he could come in personal contact with some one like you and health is the only thing that will restore such a person so that he will consider life tolerable and make it more tolerable for others. It makes me miserable I think but any one that I have been so intimate with as I have with him should be destined to take such a miserable existence as that and all perhaps because there is no sympathy, no love, no understanding between.
set doubt or defiance, and get any comfort out of what the future may possibly have in store for us, but if we could only always be good and love our neighbors, if we could only so feel for them that we could not rest happy and contented while they are in misery and want of every description— we would have so much to think of so much to do and would have so much pleasure and happiness in the hunt, the most inordinately kind that we would not feel the want of that vague indefinite hope which Christianity holds out to those who are far from sin and unhappy in this world. But it is so hard to good in contact with the world, with the self-complacent, proud and selfish ones that go to make up the
great majority of our neighbors.
It is not so very hard the good
when you are with love and are
good. I feel sometimes just as though
I would always be able the good
but it does not last and I am
more again just what I was before.

Hibbord has come home - he wants
to talk - I may probably write
more to you before I must go.

Miss Madeleine Wallace
Beecher Hall
University of Chicago
Dear Will, Wallie: - I wanted to keep silent because I was going to write before but I woke up long before daylight this morning from the effects of a most horrible dream - the natural product after eating with while I went bread - and I feel very much muddled up. However, I must write. When I have left an expression with you like the one of last evening I always feel the effect after for a long time especially if I do not see you - it leaves me in a miserable condition - my opinions are usually not much changed, but it leaves me very little hope for even if they are right and what is worse it makes me think of what has been claimed by many but most of us are more or less talkative vis a vis and I think that perhaps I am - perhaps I do not see things in their right relation or else how can it be that you are sometimes all
at some affected as though your body received an electric shock. Your sometimes more we feel as though your discourse sounds horrible and unnatural at (I can see your tears in that condition) and you are so good and so intelligent and it makes me worked and I wish that very living with your would prove nothing but a dream.

Now I shall try and give you an exact and clear idea of my position as my present state of mind will allow me. I don't know now what but if you feel the same way then as you did last night when I said that the cause of our social ills is selfishness (in the ordinary sense) are part of the people who are voluntarily good and respectable, the ruling classes, perhaps we better act on your suggestion and give up discussing such matters. Such a course would probably try and try for a stop to our acquaintance too hurt even so I need be.

To begin with - take the above statement. Because the better classes are not the cause
of our social ills except so far that it is in and through time that the improvement must come. I believe as I look
years in evolution as far as man is concerned and the existing human
deficiency is with us because we have not yet been able to get rid of it.
Prof. Drummond said once that we can
just as far back as a highly developed
animal) the constitution is the same in
all. The savage merges gradually into
civilized man on one hand and into the
animal on the other leaving a continuous
time of development. Can that theory
our whole character is just as much a
development of what existed before as
is our physical form from the lowest
unicellular animals. If one wants to
analytically in the study of that character
he must conclude that there must have
been some one fundamental principle.
To germ, the root of it, which has been growing and developing ever into the complex human mind. That germ must also evidently be that which you can still find in all living things and can; we almost trace its steps by merely considering the character of the different grades of animals. What an immense difference isn’t there between a fly and a dog? But the trait of character the effort of living intelligent common folk is merely to desire for self-preservation—selfishness. Now if evolution is true, how could any trait of character come to exist that could not be made to harmonize with the mother germ? That is human mother here nor there. The point is for we have developed and are still developing and ought to develop faster than ever in Character) by means of natural selection the more we learn to really see and feel the advantage of Character. Such development however has been exceedingly slow though like the giraffe we have probably always been “stretching our necks” a little to get at some higher leaves. We all feel very
uncomfortable still and dear Miss Wallin,
told as we have become with all the
wants and necessities of a complex
human character, in quite different degrees
of development (love in the foremost rank
have all humanity promote for while the
kindmost love scarcely their own families)
we are all still trying to get more
comfortable. We are not yet very
high to majority do not feel much
need of virtue unless they have a very strong
belief in heaven and a wholesome fear of
the after life and they do not feel
very vividly any needs except love
at their own persons and love of their
families. I think that the majority
in our country or any civilized country
dove quite high though probably vague
and weak aspirations - I think that
some of our good but dead loves
point to such a condition.
Now I look for further progress to love
who can see most clearly who love
the strongest desire for that which is for
our true good—yours will live, too, among
the best portion of the people, of course, and
it is they, the upper majority who make
our laws and regulate to a very great
extent our social conditions. And in so
far as it is necessary to lay equity evils
at the door of any one better to you
as we must desire to have the conditions
look to them.

improved and ameliorated. Here it
seems to me where you and I differ.
You believe that it is the done day
converting the worse ones one by one
and I agree that that is noble work and
good work for helping and
helped ones, but I would lay the
stress on another place. Supposing
that you could at once eliminate
every fault or make him all even
better than the average man—wouldn't
selfishness still be such as to make your
cry and get the better of your neighbor.
wouldn't pride, laughter, indifference, splitters, passions, still make life a burden and wouldn't poverty and degradation quickly follow?

The trouble with your attitude seems this is it: it supposes humanity to be much better than it really is. Your love taught me to believe far more in humanity than I used to and I can't endure the happiness for it and I want to believe it is all I can. I do believe that we are thoroughly good men and women, but most of them are still such that while they can feel justly for a person so far below them of any account as a rival they will take every advantage they can when this is any taken. It is because I believe this and also because I believe that it is so much harder for one deeply sunk to become good time for one and who like good surroundings who is already a good deal higher that I look for a beginning of a reform among our "better classes."
And when they do reform - the conditions that produce reform among the lower classes will never come as a result, but they will never come before. I will give just one example to show how I think it ought and must work. Supposing that we did not admit of a double standard of virtue - wouldn't that gradually make an immense improvement in the character of the young men of our cities? Don't you think that the number of dissolute young men needing help would be very much decreased and don't you think too that there would be much fewer "fallen women" to look after? Supposing the activities of the various charitable societies connected with our churches are about to improve themselves, their mere members or rather supposing that together with their work of charity for it is undoubtedly of
very great importance. They worked to establish the very highest standard of character of among themselves wouldn’t it in reality prove by far the most effective work? If our later clergy were only a little better than they are, if they were say only so good that they could not bear to have good laws in their statute books without enforcing them wouldn’t that improve the conditions much more than any amount of missionary work among the ‘heath’?

It is because nothing can or will be done until they have become better that I would speak of them as almost the cause of the existing bad conditions. And it is because I believe that I am apt to consider any philanthropic work not involving such a change as a rather melancholy affair.
Whether such a position will make me a
true socialist or not I don’t know. It
might if I didn’t believe it impossible
to introduce any very great changes, any
changes that do not fit our present state
of development. After all the question
of labor versus capital will never be
settled except through the same bent
majority though my sympathies in the
meantime are with the under dog
and I know perhaps less than I ought
to have of sympathy for preachers and
professors who are seemingly of no
monopolistic force in society than the
coaches.

As to some criticisms on my criticism, Mr.
Walker, they are probably correct except perhaps
in regard to your charge of inconsistency. Would
I logically be debarred from trying to use
the existence of such a society for the benefit
of some one I am interested in because I
think it does practically nothing toward the
betterment of the race and society? I think
that your attack on me has modified very much
a little any way. I am very glad you emphasized
the fact that it will do a great deal of good away
in students. I probably will in some respects.
And yet, when I wrote that letter I had just been
considering two entirely strange cases in which
I had a special interest only because they came
in a way—very remote enough
so as to make me look upon them as
merely samples of the countless thousands
who are now being morally drowned in
our cities, and just as soon as I begin
to think that way, I look upon the work
of any society whose aim is merely to
pick out one here and there as a very meanly
shabby jest indeed. I wish now very
much that we had not started to talk about
that subject—and it was very fault of me
I think—yes—bringing it in when you
said that we ought to pursue that, which we
consider to be the best of the best. And we
could have talked about so many other
things too—we neglected what I did want to
talk about a little—in two cases on hand.
There is nothing very definite yet in regard to the guard. I know the name and address of the lawyer—but the guard has applied for a position at the California Fair—he will find out the 28th whether he gets the position. Even if he goes home his plans seem to be maturing as to doing something—he is thinking considerably of his taking to study for two or three years or more, but I really don't know what to think of that; he has some experience in blacksmithing and a good craftsman is apt to be a happier man than a fourth class lawyer—still on the other hand if he studied three years with the intention of becoming a lawyer he might possibly make a good school teacher and even if an education is not the best for the individual himself in all cases it undoubtedly is in all cases best for society.

As to the writer I feel very uneasy about him now—I lost him once before
and he did not let me know where he was for several weeks. I tried to provide against that when I saw him yesterday and I guess that I have a stranger told me his news, any way, but if one cannot tell much about a happy go lucky fellow like that. Because I did not mean to surrender him to you in the way that I should have nothing to do with him and as I said I did not see where or how your would be able to do very much but neither do I see where I can do it. I cannot possibly afford to spend so much time with him as I did with his brother and his condition both as to character and surroundings are for worse. It takes a good deal more than a friend in a remote corner of a city like this to make any very decided change in the course of such an individual whose surrounding conditions may not at any time remain the same for even a month. His brother I know would want him to come to
Minneapolis. But I have sounded
him a little on that subject and I
do not think it he wants to go.
I seem forgot to follow up the subject
of Irving and I had another question I
wanted back your - and I had really not
seen your at all before since last spring
and thus I have it end like this! Well to God
of much use to others. God's peace.
of the financial difficulties, but my sister told me some weeks ago that I could get money enough from her to pay my expenses for five or six months if I wanted to stay another year and since then I have come to think that it must be managed somehow. To get all that could be gotten out a year will however take quite a little time as account after the time of the German shock so it does not begin till the first of November and ends in the beginning of August. The year here ends in the first of June however, and begins in the first of September.

If I could arrange it just as I would want it I would...
Miss Grant gives us quite a good account of the wedding, but not such an account as you can give and, besides, it would be very nice to get the real portrait of the bride as well as of the bridesmaid. I wish very much if I could have been the one to see for myself. I rather belonged there. But it is all over now and you and Mrs. Dry are perhaps already quite accustomed to the new arrangement and when I met you next you will perhaps be quite a bit different from the girl I helped up on a stone wall last fall. You never told me how long you continued in the school and what did you get out of it? Wasn't you just

all that you learned? What says and does Mr. S. when he is at home? He is quite matter of fact and solemn and nice I suppose? And a little fidgety? Looks out for hat and train here right in the beginning so that he does not get into the habit of letting the very little thing must be just right. When I shall see you next is at present doubtful. I have not heard from Dr. Halk and have indeed not given him much occasion to write. I was getting quite anxious to remain another year and do a little work with one of the two or four best men in Germany. I have been a little afraid to think about it on account of
I enclose a little Swedish photograph. I sent Miss Grant the first proof a few days ago, but it was not as well finished as the one I sent you. Fourteen photographs for five crowns (31¢).

Now I must close and only wish you that I shall appreciate a good long letter from you. You must have lots to write.

Tell Mr. Storrs that I have written for the money and that I am very glad I know that I can get fifty more when I write for it. Tell him also that if there is anything about your life he does not like he might tell me about it and then I shall tell you about it. That is what he wanted me to do last summer—something about reading newspaper! Now I hope that you will have a good time in making him explain this.

Goodbye.

After this I am to begin music practice in the latter part of May and remain till the 10th of August. Then I would come back to Sweden and get three or four weeks' vacation until the beginning of the Swedish school year when I would work for a couple of months rather here or in Stockholm or in Lund (which is very near my home) until the beginning of the summer year when I would again go once more and work the whole of this year until August 1878. The next last thing will be to carry out the same program except that I spend a summer months at Lessard instead of going twice to Germany. What you wrote about this...
Grant was rather curious because I had two or three times suspected
but she was thinking of something of the kind. You need not fear
her writing about having told me, because she probably meant for
you should? You can tell her for me sometime (but don't
do it in the connection) that
it would be very difficult for
her to say or do anything that
would affect me because I
believe absolutely that she is nothing
mean in her. However,
it will probably be best not to get any money from her;
least, not just yet. I told
her some time ago about my
speculations for next year. The
letter was perhaps not very nice
in view of the beautiful letter she
wrote me after she had been in
Chicago and I almost wish that I
had not written it. It depends
on law she told me, because it
might have disturbed her. You see
my best chance of marrying her
lies in simply pursuing my own
course and having her absolutely
free and at the same time I see as
though it might be best for her
to know that I want to marry her,
but let I am not dependent
on her. She can act absolutely
free and can act absolutely according
to her. I want
her to be surprised. I know how much
her letters are. I am quite satisfied.
I am just beginning to write a
little article about my winter's
work. It will not be very much;
but the paper will have to have
it. I hope
recently at least and I shall
probably break law to follow it up.
May 18, 1896

Dear Miss Wallace,

I am going to write you just a short letter—probably to lose one while you are at work. Your letter arrived on a Saturday as I was taking some little walk with Mrs. Jones. Your speaking to Lettie gentlemanly has done him a world of good judging from his behavior. He is quite communicative and very interesting and whenever I see him and he seems to be very happy.

Let & live only I taught. It was perhaps best to my mother about it. I can readily see how Miss Grant would make your fel low or disappointed in her cause, because, you know, she probably did not have much sympathy for any more of this kind especially if she had wrote about it.

She, herself, however, has just a touch of experience lately. She has fallen in with a Salvation Army woman—a woman graduate and seemingly a most remarkable woman, and she is cultivating her acquaintance. Laura seems a little bit saved but I believe that it is better able and she whatever she is is a show of true value in orthodox Christianity than any other.
I like him and I like to hear
him discuss all the things he
has on his mind. He once
regard to the future, and
Miss Grant does too, she says.
She has told me that she likes him
better for every time she sees
him. I don't suppose that she
would tell you that.

Last Friday evening I called for
Miss Grant to take her to the
Theatre (The Rivoli) and when
I came I found Mr. Tikes there.
He had his photograph with him.

Those are beautiful pictures - as
good as any I ever saw of any
one and I don't wonder
if they make Mr. Tikes feel
a little long. He said they did.

Your last letter was interesting in
a way and I was perhaps sorry
that you did not find what
you were looking for among
the churches. Though it will not
make one bit of difference as
far as Mr. Tikes is concerned.
Really he does not impress me
as a man who is very anxious
about the hereafter in any way,
or another just at present.

And I should think that it would
be fully as good for him to
drift a little in your direction
rather than you in his. It
would seem like some
more safe and stable arrangement
and I would just as soon suggest.
have time and like I shall take
you out bicycle riding and you
can talk to me and I shall be as
"speech" as the such if I am not
to have not been what you expected
me the. I shall however insist
on your leaving all preaching
alone till we have discussed
all the subjects of which I am
sure you write to Mr. Sikes do
you agree?

Sincerely Yours

[Signature]

Chicago May 17th 96.

I am a living person and I think that
she is inclined to place herself
in Susie hands and accept
whatever may come of it.

I don't know just how seriously
I told you how little girl talks about it - I
don't think that she would let me
see it if she had cried about
it - she does not need one very
much and she would tell me
things about while she felt like
crying. Anyhow I felt just a
little bit alarmed at the very first;

She is so good and in some
ways so susceptible to personal
influences but I feared for the cause
sequences; but I am sure it was
quite unnecessary. Does this sound very
wished you? I suppose it does not somewhat don’t believe much in personal sacrifices for the good of the Universe and in its case I should have felt personally aggrieved though I would not in fact make much difference. Where am I now? I don’t know. Conditions change impossibly this way and that way and just as present I am not particularly happy nor have I been for a considerable time, and I cannot say why. She is nice enough and it is probably only that I am getting worse.

In my work I am not doing having a streak of luck at present but I have not led very good luck taking in whole year and it is going to be only with the greatest difficulty but I will be able to come up for my degree in October. I shall probably have to continue working till July and too I cannot both write and do my reviewing in time to become a doctor in time. I am very ill and not in any right anyland, need and I am beginning to prize the degree I think much more than I did it alter. What will come after that I am simply not in position to say, perhaps I shall know by next year. I shall know by the time you come to go where I shall be for next year. Now I don’t know. Mrs. Sekes says there will be a rain unless you stay in Chicago for some little time and can if you
Miss Madeline Walker

Hult House

Springfield 335 S. Halstead St.

Illinois

Chicago

Island Hotel

U.S. Airmail
I should better keep your own clothes and keep it locked and be with never know what a lot of things you use these.

Yes, I am going to get you something of which you mentioned. I look, in fact, through something very similar only I can not think anything, because the circumstances people speak all the time. I am going to get your some such little thing if I can find one that costs very little. But I wish the I could be there. I would like to see both to bride and the bridesmaid. They will make a beautiful scene and they will perhaps never again look quite so fine at the some time.

Your double letter has not yet come which it probably does not contain very much. I think that

Dear Miss Wallace,

If I were again to write to my American girl friend I must do so at once or the mail time gone to may last (mail) all good girls go more it is sure on break of again it must decide very soon to come to the two inhabitants and at once the name of a fellow. To the look name sound up till a unexpected short time before. That is not quite right and it would be better if I never see if both names were combined in some way seemingly good union. This instead of calling your sister (Mrs. Stes) as I shall time to do in my next letter it might be Walske or Skewal, although it will
be in the next generation where the
new woman has obtained a little
more man of the right. Mrs. Sikes,
my dear Mrs. Sikes or perhaps
only dear Mrs. Sikes will, however,
though justly well. The manner
which somehow suggests straight-
forward honesty and reliability
whenever one sees it. It is a good man
and she was a good girl who adopted it. Shall I tell you
what Mrs. Welles said about Mr. Sikes? He reminded
me of Abraham Lincoln: "There is
a plain faculty with a great deal
of ability and an incontestable
amount of latent warm capacity,
that makes one feel perfectly certain
that he will make a great, successful
man. I don't think it is one time
time to look at him yet." What
she said and to many she said it
conveyed very nearly as high an
opinion as one intellectual, mature
woman can form of a young
man. Perhaps your reminiscence
that I should not tell you about it to tell.

Your letter came today to 2.3. I and
two days ago I received a quite
good letter from St. Paul. I
truly began to write for a letter
from you, but I knew what
was brewing and how busy you
must be. I wish that I could
see you at the wedding and at the
whole thing again. I know that
you will look very beautiful.
you always do when you are
more or less happy. If you
have any photographs taken
I must have one. It will
perhaps also include your
other half, to big one. I never
received that last fine photograph
of him, but I must get the
wedding picture if you take one.
That white dress will be very
beautiful. It will seem very
strange to Mr. Sikes, I think, to have
a woman around with such an
I know for just of mind, reasonably well; but the subject occupies my mind considerably little at present.

There is a tone of settled pertinacity in all of his letters and I have not asked for more. She is a truly royal little woman and I think if I sincerely wish it the May happen which is best for her. I have come to change my opinion on one point. I am now perfectly willing that she should assume the attitude. I have kept for several years toward the idea and other men. A few investigation would not in the least lessen the value of such an absolutely honest and sincere little girl as she is and whatever to entice might be. She would thus be just as the more inclined to be satisfied.

As for myself, I cannot do anything of the kind, I am sorry to say.
What the last Swedish girls may be like, I don't know and I may probably not be able to find out. I am very much disappointed in the social conditions here in Upsala. The students are a lucky group, but completely bound and serve the society of the last families in the city and the thirty Clubs lucky students here do not go far among fifteen hundred students and try any besides. It is said, not very attractive. There are two fine ladies in Prof. Hammarsten's general class, one of whom is decidedly good-looking. If I came I shall get acquainted with one before the year is over. The general verdict seems, however, to be that the University women are not to be compared with the best outside women. This may be true, but must be largely a matter of taste. One thing seems to be certain; the daughters in the last families must join all kinds.
Happy new life. You both deserve it and in this just this also to look guarantee for the future. I shall be thinking of you a lot tonight and of you and the bridesmaid and of the bridesman too. May a long long time go by before I first meet that shall mar your happiness and his and see and this may it be only a blessing in disguise to marry is an important event when it happens to one's innermost circle of friends.

Goodbye, dear Mrs. Wallace. You have been a very fine girl and I shall always remember you as such. And too we have Mrs. Sikes. Liht and Madeline. I shall expect to find ants old and beautiful friend in tea. She must be good looking and well and happy and nice when I come to such tea in things next fall. May you and I and she and all of us grow old as slowly and quietly as possible. Write to me by and by. A very happy new year to you and your wishes to all chief.
how to ride a bicycle and let mean a good deck because she is even more difficult to get to know anything about it than you were. I am probably not going to take any more girls home & which, at least no one who is rather short and rather fat - they don't do very well! Still it is perhaps best not to swear off altogether because it is rather nice when the girl is so nice that a man rather prefers to be near her.

Thus I try & read a little, but I seem to get tired of it almost at once and don't care to do anything that resembles work at present.

- I was just interrupted by a very old man (eighty years) a farmer with whom my father has had more or less business relations and who wanted to teach me. He told me of how the immigration craze

Aug 29th 1877.

I believe let's promise you a good letter from home but I have now been here a week and a half and still I don't seem to have much inclination to write letters. I suppose that you think that it is all because I don't take any pills but that is not so. I am more in the mood of my sister and she tries above all to make me feel. Perhaps I ought to give you an outline of my treatment. I am not sure that you really need any such treatment either for yourself or for Mr. Sites.

Early in the morning, seven o'clock, I get a pitcher of hot milk and a special kind of white bread which contains so many good things. So it would perhaps be more appropriate to call it cake than bread.
Two or three times a day, and it is always at 9 o'clock on the dot, I feel a little weak so it is a little to be able to do it when the occasion demands it. This I have done only two times so I cannot consider it a part of the treatment, but you see from the above that my time is nearly all occupied in laying a substantial foundation for my next year in Germany. What do I do between times? Very little. I write a few letters and keep a little paper. I keep a little store of letters and make a little money to buy a little.
and I mean to spare him as far as I can. Thus I have another friend whom I wish can let me have some and in fact promised me to before I left, but I have not yet written & have on this subject. I shall soon write both to him and to my brother and tell this friend and in how far I can count upon them. Such is almost the situation and this is why I would like to get to where are hundred francs gone. It is not half so nice to live on borrowed money as to earn it as I go along.

The work is, you know, that I wish so much in the late that I will be afraid to claim what belongs to me and in the work. When poverty creeps through the window love flies out through the door in the sentiment of an old song I have heard somewhere and this is a good deal of truth in it, I am afraid. I am sooner or later,泮

Began fortuitously on fifty years ago here in Sweden and he was altogether a very nice and industrious old man. He called me Otto and was very friendly.

It is Sunday today and the people have just been streaming by on their way home. It is quite interesting to watch them. The women wore more or less bright colored, hand-woven dresses and ditto striped aprons and on the head they wore a special kind of large, fringed handkerchiefs either of black silk or of some bright, checkered, home-woven goods in which they look very queer. Hats are on the point of coming in and there were about half a dozen that went by today, but I put on a hat for a farm daughter more or less an act of treason and the young woman who
puts it am without having been in
France or in America is all the of
the vain and silly kind so that I
presume that it will take it had
at least one more generation to be
come general in country districts.

Before I go any further I must
talk business so as to get this off
of my mind. I have as a matter
of fact made no preparations for
next year as regards money but
when I knew that I would need
money to meet the other one hundred
that I could get from you before
next year it did not seem so
bad. If your case I would very
much like to get the whole hundred
from you sometime before
the fifteenth of October. My son
in Germany and to see the university
will take quite a sum at the start of the year, but with a hundred
dollars I think I would be safe

until Christmas. I can get a little
more money from my wife, but
I would not like to take any from
her at the beginning of the year
because I can reach her by mail
in five days and it is an advan-
tage to know when I am over the
summer. From here in case I get
into any kind of a fix I shall
most likely have to take considerable
from her before the year is over, but
I want to save her for a real safety
fund if I can. I have said nothing
to my brother on the subject of money
yet, but he told me while still in
Europe to let him know if I were
wound up and he is really my perma-

2012-01-02
Mr.ikes will not come home for dinner, will he? You must tell me how you get along the first two weeks when everything is new to both of you. I have lately been quizzing my mother in regard to her method of making bread. She does make the nice bread and I have never eaten anywhere. It has a peculiar sweet, puck, taste and it is just the same two weeks after it is baked as it is on the first day or the day after. I almost cried (seriously) that I must have just how she makes it and ask her to write two other kinds of bread which get sweeter and better the older they get. With first class bread and butter in a house, it should require much less preparation to get up a good meal for two people not too different in their tastes. And it takes once a mouth would not be much

later going the all right and will gradually pay my debts, but it is a different thing when a man in addition wants to marry his mother. He knows and don't want to wait. She could later, as she says, it seem foolish, and I am going to let her run herself as she wants to, but it would not be nice t depend on any extent upon such a thing. I believe a good deal in little girls, much more than you do, but it would not be nice to have to begin by depending on any extent upon such a thing. Still, I believe the money raising is going on all right and am really always happy. My Chicago interests are quietly becoming a little I think, but I have not done nothing whatever directly about it and I shall not do so until my Berlin paper has been published. That paper represents quite a good, useful piece of work and it should be more useful than either my
Doctor said that on my last trip paper was giving me some recognition and a job. That was why I thought I had to work to hard in summer time was extremely short and the subject was one that yielded results abundantly and of course I could not work literally and have a job without any work. I had to finish a subject and give me a good paper. Besides, I enjoyed it immensely. Of course I don't yet know what the professor is going to say, but I don't think that he will be able to show that it is not straightforward science. I am in that more than satisfied with my trip to Europe and will always be happy. Next year I mean to take life more leisurely. I know perfectly well that I must profit in more ways than one if I can get out of my stay in Europe. It is a little difficult to get out and away from the work when one is alone, but I shall do almost some of that this coming year.

And you, are you keeping busy now? You must not send me any money, with out at the same time writing a good letter like your last one. It was devoted chiefly to Laura and me. This time you should write about yourself and family. Your first housekeeping days seem to me must be almost as interesting as your first days at "peace." Don't attempt to find everything that you can think of in the way of a flat; you will only ruin yourself this and will never find it. I have, without finding the price above you. The north side of the city would be a great deal nearer for Mr. Sikes to record but it does not make so much difference perhaps if you are near to the elevated R.A. or to the Illinois Central and it will be rather nice for you to be near the University.
But this is on the other hand a time to the papers that we do not have except in our monthlies or some weeklies. Of late some of the newspapers may be allowed to represent the culture of a people we are far behind in manners in my estimations.

But now I cannot write you any more. People engaged in visiting and getting fat invariably get lazy, I think. In a week I am going with my sister on a two weeks visiting tour, in part one on our lake it is going to be quite interesting. I enjoy going about and leaving I know the woods. Then I shall write a long letter to H. Paul and perhaps I will write again to you. That little letter of yours which you wrote last summer said very little. She writes largely upon my intuition in telling me things. She didn't feel a bit, but I knew she was a little disturbed. I am perfectly satisfied with her. I am safe & a very lucky man but I am sure is one thing and it is only helpful is quite another. Another two years will show me more where I am. I'll write you when you can. It is very nice I know that you are so very busy. I hope that it will continue a long time. My regards to the ladies and H. Paul. When you write. Of a task, if truly one could obtain bread superior to that of the bakers. Perhaps this is only another case of prejudice the power of this thing "mother used to make," but if so it is very remarkable in view of my having lived away for so long. I wish that I could send a good friend of mine a piece by telegram or the mails and so find out at once whether it is not worth taking with me. I should have to spend a day or two with you and take your hands, afterward, wouldn't you? Do you think that you and Mr. Siers will go to Europe before you get the old? We have a Postal bank system here and if Mr. Siers could only induce the Postmaster people to such a thing abroad it write of one question or another you could do it beautifully. I suspect.
A year in Germany would be wonderfully fine thing for him by and by. I don't like to German individuals, but the German collectivity is wonderful in many ways and by no means the least in their make-up of his government. I believe that Germany in all public affairs at home is more scientific than any other nation and its result must inevitably be rapid and approaching the head in what it is sure to do of what goes to make a country great.

I saw a very good editorial in The Local Engager, the most widely used paper in Germany, a short time before I left. The title was "Made in Germany." Your house perhaps not seen it, but almost all German goods that made in Germany." I cannot remember, but I never knew before the origin of it is an English law forbidding the importation of German goods not so labeled. The law was presumably passed in the early 19th century, but it did not work and a label has become not only a guaranty but a mark of goods in Germany and is now used not only in England but in all lands as well wherever German goods are found. The editorial, of course exaggerated. The Germans do as a matter of fact make probably more fraudulent goods "Made in Germany." To any other country, but still, they do not make "Made in Germany."
It all looks very dim; how to pursue little come of the world and its possibilities are not bad anywhere. The last letter I received contained among other things the following: "If in years to come I should enter the Church, your would be of necessity have to become converted." That is good; the left out the subgroup altogether last time.

I have no immediate things to think about at all; I don’t worry in the least any more about ultimate why or whether. I am convinced that it is nonsensical to hold that a man’s belief will make any difference in the final result and how it is the use of borrowing troubles. Consequently, I am not inclined to have your concern for them. It respects. She is still trying to see what other people seem to believe, but in my view, as long as she is and I am satisfied. Religion after all, does not after all play much of a role in the everyday happenings of most times. Some boys it in the happy just as the common so care anyone else I know, and it is worth more than all the religion in the world. Do you agree to that? Write me soon. Oct 10.

In reading over what I have written & your, I am afraid that this will give you to suppose that I am more or less distant. That quotation about love and poverty class does distance now, though I did not feel it so when I wrote it. I only meant to say we are not of our best when we have too much of troubles and it would be horrible to lose the affection of my little girl after we were married. And I would lose a part of what I have gained with her if I should have one or two years of hard luck just after I return and if she should begin to drift away from me as more I would not be happy. But I can go happy for a week or a time and never give a thought to
such unfortunate possibilities. We'll
might happen, but I don't believe I'll
it will. You see, that I must, how-
ever, have a position & the next
year fall in order to really look
forward to meeting my little girl
once more. I want to stay the
whole year in Germany, however.
A position I must try to secure
from some here. My hope about
Chicago is fairly good, because I
know Prof. Lenz is much in my
favor of giving an appointment
here. There ought not & in any difficulty
about it either except that Dr. Hage
through Dr. Nig and Dr. Smith, is no
particular friend of mine. But on
the other hand I don't know who they
can get, who has anywhere near to train
in each I have in this subject.
Perhaps I ought also to tell you that
I have more or less basis for hopes
for another position that is run
better here Chicago and is in such
almost ideal except for the fact
that it could not very well be a life-
position. The place is in New York in
a private laboratory of Dr. Martin.
I have often written & heard about
the place as held by another man; but
I have not yet told her, but there may
be an opening for one more man
now or a year from now. The
other man I met in Berlin and
I have my information from here.
He told me in so many words that he
would do what he could to have me
continue the and tell he would do
the routine work and that I could
do the investigation work which would
be just what I want, you see, and knows it
I don't allow you to give it away.
It is a possibility, but no more and
I tell you only to let you see that I
have a good deal to hope for and am