Dear Sister Loyze:

Your letter came duly to hand and sorry to hear of your sickness, and your letter brings unmistakable marks of it. For it bothered me a little to make out some of the words. I would write often and curt blows. I have nothing to write about that would be of any interest. If I should write politics we would not agree for you are a Republican and I am a Hegewisch and feel bound to no party. We might agree on religious but I have an idea that I am more ultra orthodox than you, for I see a number of people sometimes that I think were predestinated to speak. And when we come to what are called scientific questions, as to the age of the world, evolution...
END KINDRED SUBJECTS. I am a confirmed infidel; for I believe the Bible, and that God created the heavens and the earth in six days, and rested the Seventh. I think you agree with me in this, but don't know as you have lived long enough in Chicago to be infected with some of these moral microbes that are prevalent in that modern Golconda. I do not mean that five righteous men cannot be found there, but I think it needs another purifying by fire. If I had been empowered to locate the World's Fair, I would never have gone there.

But you wanted to know about the family. I think I wrote you that we sold our house and bought another near the depot in a much healthier and agreeable location. I only have about twenty rods to go now and then...
in much earlier forms. And here we stay. J o h n s y is in Deadwood,
S d. Dakota in the Division Freight
Agents office at sixty five dollars
a month. He attended the Business
College in Clinton last Summer and
studied book keeping, shorthand and
type writing and beat the record for
fast learning and was pronounced
the best scholar in the school.

Bertka is with us and has grown
a good deal. She has got to be quite
a musician. I think I could distance
you in the great grandfathers because
if I were to hunt it up, but you are
now come to all the honors.

I think this will do for this time.
All send love and are always
glad to hear from you.

By the way, you will get one of
Bertha's photographs some decent day
by and by.

Yr. Best Bro.

John E. Lovejoy.

My dear Madame,

During my absence in Europe from May until October last, quite a large amount of mail matter accumulated here - which, in letting the house in order became scattered before I had opportunity for proper examination. So it happened that not until yesterday - and then by accident - did I find your letter of June 11. Which, for many reasons, I would on no account have lost. Accept my most sincere thanks for the kind words therein contained. My only purpose in what I have said and done for your
The photograph is correct, that is, as the house existed when the process of demolition had already begun.

Hoping your life may be prolonged until it ceases to be of any comfort or value to the owner, I am

Yours Very Respectfully,

Thomas Dimmock

Mrs. H. L. Hammond.