

[Continued letter to Viola, Narvik, Norway, July 12, 1909.]

You no doubt have been waiting anxiously for this letter but I couldn't get it off before as I just got back from Hammerfest yesterday and the mail doesn't leave until this afternoon. I wrote while I was on the ship a letter to Stena but they will both leave here today. In my next letter I will continue my experiences in Norway, so you may get an idea of all my travels. I am now with the elders and will leave Narvik for Luleå tomorrow morning at 8:30. When I reach Luleå I hope I will receive good news concerning you and daughter, so I can continue my labors with pleasure and a light heart. Kiss the baby once for me and tell her that her daddy is feeling fine and dandy in the far off frigid zone of the north. I will close with the very best of love and wishes hoping that all is well at home. Your darling Nels. xxxoo

P.S. Sunday morning July 18 I am going to leave Luleå for Stockhom where I will no doubt have a very nice time. It will be nice to meet the six Pleasant Grove boys who are in Sweden and to hear some very good instructions. President Penrose from England, Andrew Jensen from Denmark, and President Anthon H. Lund from S.L.C. will all be there so it will certainly be pleasant to meet with them. I am as ever your husband Nels.

The Swedish Mission
of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints [printed stationery]
Stockholm, Sweden, July 26, 1909

My Dear Wife;

It has been over a week since I wrote to you, so you no doubt are very anxious to hear from me again. I left Luleå July 18th and arrived at Stockholm July 20th. The trip wasn't so very pleasant for it was stormy weather all the way, and the way the ship rocked wasn't slow. They had to tie everything in the ship to keep it from rolling all over from one side to another. Nearly all the passengers were sick but your little Willie never gets sick, no matter how the ship is tossed about.

I was met at the docks by my friend Mart, and it was certainly nice to once more see someone from P.G. We sleep together and we have so much to talk about that we almost forget to go to sleep. I labor farther away from Stockholm than any of the others but I was the first one to get to Stockholm. You see I have been alone so long that I was very anxious to get to Stockholm where I could meet so many elders, therefore I came when I did, and I am not sorry, for there is much to see here and the time is going very fast. Three are six of us P.G. fellows here so I feel almost to home. We had our photos taken together today and when I receive them I shall send you one. All the boys gave me a good handshake and congratulated me on being papa, and the two Monson boys and Mart and some of the others told me to send you their best regards and congratulations.

President Anthon H. Lund with wife and daughter have been in Stockholm the last ten days, but I think they are going to leave tomorrow and continue their trip thru Europe and then return to Utah. They had a very interesting concert Saturday night and yesterday we had the pleasure of attending three meetings and one Sunday School. The meetings were well attended with an attendance of about four hundred and we certainly heard some very

good preaching by well experienced elders and Presidents Sundwall and Lund. I can't hardly write because there are so many elders around me making all kinds of noise and I am standing up while I am writing so I hope you will excuse me for my scribbling and uninteresting letter.

Last Wednesday we went out and seen the fair which was quite nice but nothing so very great. It was an industrial and art fair but I like a fair that shows the products and high bred animals of a country. As yet I haven't been out to take in sights of the city, but probably I will stay here all this week so I may see a little yet. There are about sixty five elders here and I want to tell you we are having a nice time shaking hands most of the time. There are many saints as well as elders and after the meetings we almost have a stampede crowding around each other and shaking hands. Say but it's nice and it almost makes one think I have come to a heaven since leaving that wilderness in the far north. The boys are all taking about playing baseball and tomorrow I think we will have a game.

We were expecting Andrew Jensen and President Penrose to be with us for conference but they have been taking a trip in the land of the midnight sun and got late, but we have learned that they will be here next Thursday so we will then have the pleasure of hearing some more good preachings. I hear we are going to have a social tonight where the saints are going to treat us to strawberries and cake. I wish you could be with us. It is certainly very nice to be here, but when I am sent back to Luleå perhaps I will get a little lonesome for a while until I get settled down again. I don't know yet whether I will get a partner or not but I suppose I will. If I don't I am afraid there will be a row in camp for I think I have been alone as long as I care to be. I haven't said anything to the president yet so I don't know what he intends to do.

Well dearest I am quite anxious to hear from you again but I won't receive any letters till I get back to Luleå. I hope you are well now and that the little daughter is OK. You must kiss her lots for her papa and as soon as possible get your photo taken with her in your arms and send it to me. I will now close with my very best love and wishes and then join the crowd who are making so much noise that my ears are ringing. It is raining today so most of the elders are in. Your Loving Nels. Write soon.

Pleasant Grove, Ut., Aug. 4, 1909

My Dear Nels:

It has been quite a long time since I wrote you last but I don't have as much time to write as I used to have. I was glad to hear that you took that trip to Norway and enjoyed it so much. I suppose you have been to Stockholm and are back again by now. Was you glad to see Mart and did you have a good time?

I have been to Salt Lake on a visit and just got back night before last. You know Esther has got a Baby Boy, it was born the 12th of July, not quite a month after our Baby. She was reaching to hang a curtain and reached too far and the baby came too soon. She wasn't looking for it till September. She nearly bled to death but is alright. He is such a cute little bit of a thing not half as big as our Baby. Joe is living in there too and they had a Baby Boy born on the 14th of July. He is quite a big baby, lots larger than Esther's. He

weighs 8-1/2 lbs. now and our Baby weighs 12-1/4 but our Baby is a month the oldest. We had quite a baby show and oh you don't know how I wished you were here too. Ike and Joe make such a fuss over their kids and our little Baby didn't have any papa there to love her. It's too bad you can't see her now she is so little and cute and is getting now so she will laugh when you talk to her. Your mother makes quite a fuss over her whenever I go up, she holds her and talks to her all the time. She says it is her Baby's Baby and she thinks she is alright. Uncle Gene, Pa's Bro. was here, he said he came down just on purpose to see the Baby. He brought her a little pair of white shoes just as cute as they can be. He bought them in Salt Lake and brot them down to her. My cousin, Pa's sister's girl sent Baby a little pair of white stockings and Aunt Esther sent her a dress to have her blessed in. I haven't had her named yet but I guess I will next fast day. I was thinking of naming her Melba. How do you like that? Uncle Gene wants me to name her Iona. Which do you like the best? Baby is quite cross in the afternoons and I often wish you was here to help tend her.

Ringling Bros. Circus was in Provo yesterday and I went with your folks in the wagon. They all went but your mother. I haven't seen her since before I went to Salt Lake and I was in there 10 days. I was sick the first three or four days I was there. The Baby wasn't quite six weeks and the trip was too much for me. I started to flow again and bled so much that they got scared and telephoned to their doctor and he said it was dangerous and for me to go right to bed and stay. The next day he came to see me, gave me medicine and a lot of instructions. He told me to stay in bed for three or four days and whatever I did not to carry my big Baby around. I am alright now again and just feeling fine. Annie is in Salt Lake yet she has been staying with Esther ever since she was sick. She had the kids with her but Elias wanted to come back with me so he is here now.

Pa has sold his place to Shoemaker Swenson for \$2,000. We have to move in October. He hasn't got any place yet and I don't know where he will go but I don't think he will stay in Pleasant Grove so you see you don't know where I will be when you come back. I just hate to leave Pleasant Grove but I guess I will have to.

Well dearest I guess this is all for this time. Write soon and tell me which name you like best because I want to have her blessed next fast day. Don't you wish you was here to bless her. Esther and Joe were going to have their babies blessed then too. Did you get that lock of hair I sent you. I will have her picture taken as soon as she is big enough. Nearly everybody says she looks like you. I don't know who she looks like, I can't tell yet. Write soon dear to your loving Wife and Baby. xxxxxxxxxxxxooo

I took Baby down to the Grove on the 24th and everybody would say, Let me see that Baby. Frank Humphries was looking at her and he says that baby belongs to the choir and pa said she's a good singer alright. He said he was going to write to you. Goodbye dearest, Viola. Carrie brought her baby buggy in for me to use, it's a dandy.

Gefle, Sweden, August 6th 1909

My Dear Darling Wife –

Last Monday night, in company with Elder Jensen from Östersund, I left Stockholm for

my journey to the far north. We arrived at a place called Gefle Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock and have been here ever since and expect to stay until Monday. The elders laboring in this part of the Lord's vineyard were desirous of us stopping in Gefle with them a few days and participate in their meeting which they held last night. We had planned to leave here and go to Sundsvall this evening but sickness came into our midst and broke the plans. On our way from Stockholm we took 3rd class passage and it was quite cold so I must of caught a bad cold for I was sick in bed from Tuesday morning till Thursday morning and just only able to be up part of yesterday, but today I feel much better and believe I will soon be OK again.

I believe it is soon two weeks since I wrote to you so you no doubt are wondering why I don't write oftener, but you will pardon me when you learn the cause. I was intending to write you last Tuesday but of course sickness changed the plans. It is so long since I heard from you now that I am very anxious to get back to Luleå and receive my mail which is awaiting me there but it will be nearly another week before I reach Luleå for I am going to stop off at Sundsvall a couple of days, as we have a new president now and he would like to have us meet him at Sundsvall and get acquainted with him. We were thinking of leaving here either today or tomorrow but the elders want us to stay over Sunday and help them hold meetings, so I suppose we will accept their invitation. They have Sunday School here and they will hold one meeting in a neighboring town at 2:30 and one here at 5 o'clock so I think it will be just as interesting to stay in Gefle over Sunday as in Sundsvall.

I must say that I have enjoyed myself immensely during my visit to Stockholm and have heard very good instructions and sermons from those who are placed over us and the elders who have spent as high as three years here. I tell you it sounds good to hear them preach and gives a person a desire to dig in and get a good knowledge of the gospel like they have. Last Thursday President Penrose and Andrew Jensen and their wives and Jensen's two daughters were in Stockhom and we had a very good meeting in the evening and also a priesthood meeting in the afternoon. Penrose spoke English and had one of the elders as interpreter and Jensen spoke Danish so everything went off fine and I believe everyone present were interested in the speeches. Last night we had a nice little meeting here and of course they had to hear from the new brethren so Elders Jensen and Fugal had the privilege of addressing the audience. As yet I haven't been able to go out and see the sights of this city, but I think I shall do so before Sunday. They say there is a very beautiful park here, one of the best in Sweden.

There is a great strike in Sweden now, nearly all work is closed down and very few boats are going so we will be compelled to take the train to Sundsvall. I hope that the boats will start again so I can go by water to Luleå because it is cheaper. I don't see why the strike is on, but I suppose it is division that causes it. The people are not any too flush with means so I can't see how they can afford to be without labor. The strike may last a month or more. I don't think the railroad will strike, if it does I won't be able to send you any mail, nor receive any from you. There has been some talk of stopping the trains but I hardly think other nations would allow them to do so, for it would stop all mail.

Well dearest I hope you and babe are OK and enjoying yourself. It certainly would be nice to see you now and talk to you about everything and know just how you are. I

suppose you have lots of nice fruit to eat now and can spend part of your time out in the orchard where everything smells so nice. I wish I could go into a nice orchard now for a few hours, but I can't nor don't expect to have that privilege for some time yet. I have had some cherries and strawberries since I left Luleå. They tasted fine. I expect to leave here and go to Sundsvall Monday Aug. 9th and will leave there a couple of days later for Luleå. I don't know yet if I will get a partner, but perhaps I will learn when I get to Sundsvall. Just so I don't have to stay in Luleå next winter I don't care if I do have to stay alone till conference, which will be held the latter part of September.

Time is rolling on, in a few more days it will be one year since we were joined in wedlock, and then it won't be long till it is one year since we parted at S.L. I will close with love and best wishes, kiss the daughter once for papa. Your Loving Husband Nels.
XXXXXOOOX

P.S. The following brethren want you to accept their best regards. George Lavin, Wm. Beckstrom, and Lewis Jensen – Nels.

Pleasant Grove, Aug. 8th 1909

Dear Bro:

Another of your most welcome letters was received on the 6th and really it smote my conscience for not having answered the previous one. I knew it was more than I deserved but just the same it is appreciated and has been read by all of us with much interest. Really we have no excuse for not writing oftener only we keep waiting for a favorable time when the children are quiet and then usually we too are tired and retire. The days have been long you know. When we heard you were going to be alone Jens and I thot we would send you a deluge of letters but they have perished in the tides of imagination.

I suppose Stena has told you that there was hardly half a crop of berries this year. We had our last picking Friday with the exception of a few for the table. Most other patches were done for, from a week to ten days ago. There will be just a few peaches and about a dozen apricots but quite a few prunes and some plums. There will not be many apples as they are wormy and dropping off fast. Our fruit will not make us rich but as you said, it is almost as well this way as the way to went last year. Stena and I can easily pick all there will be.

Well Niels, it is just nine years ago today since Jens and I were married. How the time does fly! And next Thursday will be the anniversary of your wedding day. Viola and I were talking of it last Thursday. By the time another year has rolled by we will be counting the weeks before your home coming.

We have had some very good and enjoyable celebrations this year. That little doll wife of yours was down on the 24th and I just wished you could have seen her. Never saw her look sweeter. She wore her wedding dress and looked like a fairy. Say old boy, you have no idea what a dear little treasure you have at home and yes it looks like its papa too. At first it had wrinkles on its forehead just like its dad's but they are all filled out now. Its nose is its mamma's and its eyes? Well I don't know whose they look like, only they are

pretty, large eyes that seem full of expression even now. No, it isn't bald headed and we wouldn't care if she were. She would be pretty anyhow. She smiles already and puckers up her little mouth as tho she were fixing it up for a kiss from dad. By the way, Viola went to Provo Friday and she called me up today. Said that both baby and herself were feeling fine.

Last Monday we all went to the circus. It is better each year I believe. We went over in the wagon and at noon drove up by the cannery where we spread lunch on the grass. Annie and Joe were down with their family and John and Carrie and Lettie Scow. All told we were 30 in our crowd. We enjoyed the day but were very tired by night. People say they were never in such a crowd before as at that circus. One old man fainted and plenty looked like they were ready to drop.

Guess you have heard that father Young has sold out. He was up here this evening and talked some of buying in P.G. again. Hope he does. Say kid, somehow I would liked to have seen you get that place. But no one knew it was to be sold so soon apparently. It is sold now anyhow and for only \$2,000! There have so many things transpired since I wrote you last that I only remember the more recent events but I can tell you some real news I believe. You know Maggie Sorenson, "of a course." Well she is to be married soon. And that isn't all. Yesterday Chris received an invitation to Nephi Nelson's bundle shower. Mrs. Holman says her daughters cannot go with[out] her consent and people are worked up to indignation generally. All sorts of unpleasant things are expressed with regard to his true sentiments toward his first wife. Next Tuesday will be three months since her death. However, that is their business I suppose.

Well Niels we have all been pleased to follow you in your travels thru your letters and are glad to think you have been well and had the privilege of seeing so much wonderful and beautiful scenery and as you say it is a privilege not every American enjoys. You certainly have had a siege of it alone but we are in hopes you have good partner with you by this time and that the coming winter they will have you going south. I can just imagine you had a nice time at conference and we were looking forward to it with pleasure for your sake.

Jens was just tired out tonight so he piled off to bed. He has not been feeling well the last two or three days and you know how it is. They must work anyway so perhaps my letter must go unaccompanied by it this time. The threshing machine has already been out and Tuesday night will go out to Davy Adamson's. Guess it will keep busy then. You thanked me for Viola. No thanks due kid. Any little kindness shown her has been a pleasure. So long. Love and best wishes from all. Write soon to your sister, Lavina.

Aug. 12th. P.S. This letter has been waiting for Jens but he has been alone the last couple of days and still feeling tough so here go my hen scratches alone. Tuesday night old man Stagg died. It is really a blessing for him and all concerned. John and Carrie went to Salt Lake to see the grand old war veterans and went in Tuesday. Came back last night. They say it was a grand affair. Next week John and Carrie are going to take a month's trip to the reservation to see Berthena. Poor kid says it is a tough life out there for it is chiefly made up of Indians, tramps, scorpions, mosquitoes, grease wood and ground dogs. They had potatoes, corn and a nice garden of about three acres planted and doing fine, when

one morning recently they awoke to see it every bit gone. About 100 head of cattle did the mischief.

Enclosed is a tiny paper for your birthday. Get yourself more stuff to eat, kid. It doesn't seem good to think of you skimping and us with plenty at home.

Svartösten, August 14th 1909

My Dear Wife Viola;

Once again I am back to my destination, with no one to quarrel with, nor any one to talk matters over with and make out plans for the advancement of the work in this part of the Lord's vineyard, where there ought to be two level heads instead of one dead-head, to make a success in converting the heathens into Mormons. It seems as though it falls to my lot to be alone a great deal of the time, not having the pleasure of sharing the pleasures and sorrows to a companion, but I will have to make the best of it and live in fond hopes of better days. I hardly see why I should be left alone so long, for there are four elders in Sundsvall where there have only been three before, and I am the only elder in Sweden that is laboring alone. When I was in Stockholm, I talked to both mission and conference presidents and asked them what they could do for me, but they seemed very puzzled what to do. President Sundwall said he could send me an inexperienced elder along, but he didn't want to. He said Luleå needs a good experienced elder and if he can't get one perhaps there won't be any elders in Luleå next winter. I was expecting to be changed to a new branch next conference but it looks quite different now. It would be very inconvenient for two new elders to come up here next fall as they would be unacquainted with everything. If any came next fall, likely I'll be one of them, but of course I am not sure and I'm not going to worry my head much about it. If they have gall enough to send me back after conference, I have gall enough to go, but there is one sure thing, and that is I am not going to come back without a partner next time, even if it causes a dishonorable release and I am sent to Utah. But I don't think anything like that will happen, after I have been without a partner for five months I hardly think they would be cold-blooded enough to ask one to winter alone in the far north. Nearly all the elders sympathize with me and think I have had a hard row to hoe, and many of them told me they would refuse to do what I have done, but I am thankful I am blessed with patience and don't fly off of the handle at every little thing. I believe I will get along in this world just as well as those who are always complaining and never satisfied with their lot. I believe in honoring and obeying authority and I believe a blessing is derived in doing so, but I hope authority will see fit to give me a partner in the near future.

Well dearest I suppose I better not trouble you with my troubles, but instead enter into some other subject. I spent one pleasant week in Gefle and three pleasant days in Östersund and arrived in Luleå last night at 12 o'clock. It is over three weeks since I left Luleå so I went to the office today expecting to get a whole armful of mail but I only got a pocketful. I only received one letter from my darling wife and that arrived here July 24th so I am expecting more in a hurry. I hope it is a delay in the mail and no fault of yours caused by sickness or anything. Your letter contains very good news and a nice lock of hair from the only baby in the world; that is, the only one I have. I am pleased to note you are happy and proud over your darling child and no doubt her daddy would be just as

proud if he could see her. Carrie and Stena have both written to me and they say the same as you, "that she is the cutest little thing that ever lived." The name you have selected is very pretty and I think Iona is very pretty too, but I like Melba better. I don't believe I ever heard the name Melba before. Where do you get it from? [A novel.] I am glad you are going to send me her photo, but I want her to be in your arms when you have it taken, for I want to see you too. She has nice long black hair to be so young and I bet she is very sweet. Yes, I certainly would like to see her, but it will be very nice when I do see her, for she will be able to talk a little then, and perhaps she can say Hallo! Papa, glad to see you back. It's nice to learn that you are up again and were up to another's three weeks after baby was born. Pleased to note you celebrated the 4th a little, by riding down town with Ike and Esther and I hope you may have many pleasant times while I am away. I will close hoping you and baby are both well and the best of friends. Your Husband
xxxxxxooxx Nels. Kiss her once for me.

Pleasant Grove, Ut., Aug. 15, 1909

My Dear Nels:

It has been over a week since I wrote to you so I suppose you will be glad to get this letter. I told you in my last letter that I had been to Salt Lake. I just stayed home three days and then went to Provo to see Aunt Esther and just got home again yesterday. I just had a fine time while I was there and they were all so glad to see Baby. They just about eat her up. I believe I told you before that Pa has sold the place. He is going down to Hinckley Thursday to see about getting a place down there and go into farming again. I hate to go away down there but I suppose I will have to. I do wish you was here. Ike is going down with Pa to look at the country and Esther is coming here and stay till they get back.

I had the Baby's picture taken when I was in Provo and will send you one just as soon as I get them. I would give anything if you could see her. She gets sweeter every day. Isn't it too bad dearest that you will never know how sweet she was when she was a baby. She laughs when you talk to her now and tries to talk. It is her birthday today, Nels, she is just two months old. Did you remember that it was our wedding day on the 12th? I was over to Provo on that day and I was thinking about you all day and wishing that you were here. I felt so lonely and homesick all day. Annie is in Provo now and is going over to Spanish before she comes home. I was very glad that you had such a good time in Stockholm. I'll bet it did seem good to see your old friends again. I will be very glad to get one of your pictures. Well dear Nels, it is getting late so I guess I will close for this time. I haven't felt quite so good since I went to Salt Lake. I did before but will soon be alright again. Goodbye dearest. Write often to your loving Wife and Baby.

I hope you have a companion. If I were you I wouldn't stay there alone. Viola.
xxxxxxxoo

Pleasant Grove, Aug. 15, 1909

Dear Friend

I will now write a few lines to you and hope it finds you enjoying good health and your labors. I am not as well as I used to be. We are having some very warm weather here at present but we look for warm weather this time of the year. They are beginning to thrash the grain now and everyone seems busy at present. Lerina and me were over and had coffee with your mother and Stena while Lerina was down. While there Stena read to us a very beautiful letter from you telling about your trip to see the midnight sun. It was such a grand letter it seemed just like you were talking to us.

Arthur is home now and he sends his regards to you. There is not much fruit this year. We had a few berries and plums. We have picked and sold them all for this year. I won't work much with fruit this summer. They have had a great time in Salt Lake City this month, the 42 National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. They say the parade was ten miles long, there were 1200 children in the living flag alone. I will send you a small token in memory of your birthday and hope you live to enjoy many more birthdays. We will be pleased to hear from you at any time if you have time to write to us. Wishing you a pleasant birthday. I will close with Best Regards from All. I remain your Sincere Friend, Mrs. Lim.

Aug. 22 – 09

My Dear Viola –

Your most welcome letter of Aug. 4th came to hand yesterday and I was indeed very glad and anxious to hear from you once more, for your previous letter was written July 9th, just lacking 5 days in being one month apart.

I almost wore out a pair of shoes in chasing to the office every night before I received the letter, so I value it highly and have read it over three or four times. I realize you are more busy now than before but I hope you can find time enough to write a litter oftener than that. I am glad to hear you are well and feeling fine after your sick spell, in Salt Lake City. You must be careful, dearest, and not strain yourself, for you know you will not receive your normal strength for some time after such a severe ordeal that you have passed through. I am glad baby is good and don't cause you much trouble at nights, so you may sleep in peace, for that will help you gain your lost strength. I am quite surprised to learn Esther has a baby so soon. Too bad it was accidentally and she had a narrow escape, but I hope all will be well. When you see Ike or Esther or write to them, extend my congratulations on their first kid, to them. I wonder if they are ever going to write to me again. When a person is alone out in the cold, unaccommodating world, a letter occasionally from his friends at home is always welcomed and aids in keeping him from losing courage.

So Valeria has presented Joe with another boy? Zion seems to be growing quite rapidly. The Young Family seems to be adding lots of young ones to the list. Nothing like it; I believe that is the easiest way of making converts. The main thing is to keep them converted as they grow up to become men and women.

I am surprised to learn that your father has sold his place and intends to leave PG. I hope he decides to buy another place in P.G. for I would like to see you stay there so you can

visit my folks quite often. I know you would be welcomed to live with my folks, but I surmise you would rather live with your father. What is your father's idea for selling out? Don't the orchard pay pretty well? Well dearest, we will have to make the best of it and take things as they come. Time is going and it won't be so very long before we will once more be living together.

It seems like Baby is receiving lots of gifts already from your relatives. It is nice that she is honored so much. It would be nice to be home now and help you take good care of her, but I suppose she will have to get along without her papa for some time yet.

I am glad you had the pleasure of seeing the big circus. I saw one while I was in Stockholm but it wasn't anything like the Ringling Bros. It is about a year now since we saw Buffalo Bill's show. When I stop to reflect it seems a very long time since then, and quite a few events have happened since that time. Since then I have been married one year, have a daughter and spent ten months on a mission. I think the record is pretty good and I am proud of it. It is quite a sacrifice to leave home, wife and friends for two years, but I believe a blessing will be derived therefrom and everything will go just as smoothly when I get back, and we won't detect any great hindrance in our worldly prosperity. I am glad I was called when I was, though it was hard to break away, for I realize it would be worse to leave you in a few years, after we have made a start in our unity. I only hope I may accomplish some good while here, that my mission may not be in vain, but as yet I don't see as I have made any success. I often wish I had a partner, to talk over affairs with, for two heads are better than one.

[Continued, next set, letter to Viola from Niels.]