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cover the Ground during the Winterseason I am feeling so dull
& dead but cannot help it because I am tired of living in all
forms & circumstances

D I have again taken her picture up, sit and look at it to
my head pain of sorrow and anger just because I was poor. I
would and be honest I can not lie but was it not my duty to
be silent toward you. I as your own father said that I was too
poor for you but your Picture will always follow me no matter
where I go. You there has been my good angel in the last three
years. You shall also know when I as a tramp walk around the world
around in my comfort and my head is in pain. C.B.C. you have not
much left for the poor carpenter when I now try to be honest
toward you. Why did I not ask for your hand. Because your
father said I was too poor.

E But now alas those golden days of youth and hope are over
and I shall dream those dreams of yoy
those guiltless dreams no more
Yet there is something in my heart that whisper ceaselessly
Would God that I might see that face once more before I die

George Larsen Yan 7.08 After 10

D I am sitting considering my plans and see I must write to
Mr Bower and find out about my property and to the Danish brother-
hood. I know I owe them money and to Lakeview why dont they
write. Have they been angry at me because I left so soon. I
could not help it I had to move. It is not easy to be poor. I
wonder if she would answer my letter if I wrote. No I am down
so low I have better not to write.

E Wednesday Yan 8.08 Another fine day but considerably
cooler we had an accident last night one of our best cows got in
the manger outside in such a shape that she died as soon as she
was released it was a great loss about \$50.00 we had to feed her
to the Hogs. I like and respect the temper of mr Wagner who
never showed with a word what it meant to him figuring in his
business he must be worth or at least is manager over the value
of about 15,000 Dollars and as american manager got to be in a
hurry just get things done by half and keep everything going I
do not care much for such Business as I wery well know that it
gives to much waste material and poorly used time result less than
profit

George

E it is off course easier to judge from outside but I cannot but respect the coolness a man can take his accidents with it shows the man and his temper

Keep your Temper Yan 8.08 George Larsen

E Thursday Yan 9.08 I went to Northwood this morning after Buttermilk but unfortunately had another fellow got it all yesterday I went home dissappointed and started to haul Hay for my dear cattle I was feeling fairly well all day and are yet thinking off home and father I saw the creamery in Northwood built after old country style with concrete foundation brick superstructure and now Cement roof with exactly same pattern as mr H.C.Kar and as we call good in Denmark this is the first Cement Tile I ever saw in this country I am glad that they are getting ahead too I will not speculate any more in this problem

George Larsen

E Life's Mirror

There are loyal hearts
There are spirits brave
There are souls that are pure and true
Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you

Give love and love to your life will flow
A strength in your utmost need
Have faith and a score of hearts will show
Their faith in your word and deed

Give truth and your gifts will be paid in kind
And honor will honor meet
And a smile that is sweet will surely find
A smile that is just as sweet

Give pity and sorrow to those who mourn
You will gather in flowers again
The scattered seeds from your thought outborne
Though the sowing seemed in vain

For life is the mirror of king and slave
'Tis just what we are and do
Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you

-- Selected

but give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you

George Larsen