Dear brother,

I take upthe pen to write to you a few words in return. I can write to you that by God's blessing I am still in good health and I hope the same in your case. If it were different it would make me sad at heart. I have received your letter alright and read therein that you are still vigorous and that too has given me great joy. Yes, dear brother it is already a long time ago that we have spoken to each other. Time soon passes and I cannot write much that is special. It has right along been very dry this summer but it is quite different now. Now it rains almost every day?.....and since many have asked come again. I have not yet hired myself out. Your [discharge papers(?)] I have well kept stored in a box (chest?). Yes, brother, the price of cows is low; of sheep still lower and the young pigs are so-so. These have been high priced the last summer. Yes, brother, I cannot write much to you that is special. It is all as of old. Dear brother, I have read in that letter that you have not talked to J. Abert for six weeks. And that hurts me very much and I would much like to know how matters stand there, whether he must take something from the doctor. Now I must stop writing and I hope that you will be able to read these few lines in

good health and I would really like to know how it is with J. Albert and when you come to him, tell him that he should write to me as soon as it is possible.

Greetings from Gerhard Gemmen
---and all still good and vigorous.



