Laura

1.12.1902

Grace and peace to you as greetings,

Dear Bertha and Paul

I must write a few lines to you, to let you know that our dear Mother was very sick these last few days and we are afraid that she could be dead by the time you receive these few lines. We hope not! Last night, I stayed with here, she was delirious and had a lot of pain. She talked a lot in her sleep and when no one is there she seems to talk deliriously! We are afraid, she has a lot of fluid in her body because she is very swollen all over the body. It would be better, God would take her and relieve her from all the pain.

Please be prepared in case you receive a telegram before this letter. You will not be able to come over ?bleidt? you may have to stay the night in Kaltowie? If she should die today we will have the burial tomorrow afternoon, and if she dies this afternoon, the funeral would be the next day. In any case we would send a telegram to Stockwell, they would deliver it even at night if you have a good friend there! –

Edgar Jaschke died last Friday unexpectedly. He was sick for 6 days, his funeral was yesterday afternoon. It was a hard blow for the Jashke's, he was 14 years 6 months and 6 days old. He was a tall and strong boy. He developed a brain sickness, an inflammation. It was a big funeral. About 50 vehicles [buggies] and a lot of riders. A lot of people came as far as the church. The coffin-bearers were Hermann and Johannes Pech, Ernst Keller and Willy Wurst. It was just one year since he was confirmed.

Otherwise I know no more to tell, we are very busy. We are otherwise all quite well. I will close now, and I hope you are all well, as it leaves us.

Hearty greetings

yours Gustav and

Lydia Saegenschnitter.

Please write soon!

P.S. If you should not be able to come, so send a telegram to Laura . It seems to me that Mamma's smell was like death. I noticed it when I combed her hair. I felt quite sick myself. Now, I must go to bed, I had very little sleep last night. It is 12 o'clock now!

Goodnight! –	
 En	glish Translation
(C)	Rufus Pech