

Letter from Frank Ryan to his Mama Julia Garry Ryan

Jordan, Minn
Jan. 27, 1914.

Dear Mamma :-
How are you all in there?
lonesome I suppose.
I received that cap, it fits
dandy and looks fine
I sold my furs yesterday
To Mr. Nick Powly and
received more than I expected
and two more rats today
When are you coming
home? soon I hope for
its rather lonesome here
now.

That lady in the woods
still hangs gabbing on the
line. How are Rob and
Bina?

Bea is going to New Prague
to morrow to have her
Teeth Crowned.

Well there is no more
news and I have my
lessons all prepared for
tomorrow so I guess I
will close with love
to Rob and Bina and
abundance to yourself
~~over~~

I remain as ever
your loving young son
Thomas Frances Michael
Ryan

We are all fine
dont worry but
answer soon
+ + + + +
+ + + + +
+ + + + +
Irish love to you all