

Mayville N.Y.  
March 7-1842

My dear Daughter: I do  
love you so; and every  
time I hear from you  
or think of you I  
love you more. Do  
not ever be down-  
cast or despair of  
achieving great things.  
You have the divine  
touch and the divine  
impulse that com-  
pels you to work

and work until you  
have done your  
best and then —  
then the world will  
be glad.

You may as  
well be thinking of  
that Winter book  
for I am going to  
make you do  
all the work.  
It shall be yours  
and mine.

Send them your very  
best love. I am  
as surprised for the story to earn when  
I shall see you again.  
Ever yours  
William D. Long

We are getting money every 2 cent by 25¢,  
the book was "The Winter book" \$100  
which the old record of the form was 25 years  
ago and forgot to pay back with your  
money.