Dear Brother with Family!

Now that we've arrived America, I would like to write you a few words and tell you about our journey. I'd like to start by telling you that I had my wedding before I left. It took place at the Müllers, where Sedsel served. It was quite small, but very nice. There were our parents, some of our siblings and some other guests. Then I'd shortly like to describe the journey.

We travelled from Lillehammer Tuesday 5th September and we arrived in Christiania Friday 5th September at 05:00 in the afternoon. Then we came to Christiansand at 07:00 Saturday morning. We stayed there about an hour or so before we went out onto the wild sea. We arrived in Hull (England) Tuesday morning. From there we travelled by train, and arrived in Liverpool the same evening at 05:00. We stayed there until Thursday afternoon at 05:00. Then we travelled on the sea and arrived in Ireland Sunday the 14th where many people came onboard. Shortly afterward, we travelled on and arrived New York early next morning. We were in Castle Garden until Monday evening and travelled on by train to Chicago, where we arrived Wednesday at 09:00 in the evening. We spent the night there and travelled again by train to Santa Paul where we arrived Friday morning at 06:00. We stayed there almost the whole day until we left at 05:00 p.m. and arrived at Herman Station Saturday morning at 02:30. We stayed there for a while and then we rented a ride from a farmer who was on his way to sell wheat. He travelled by ox so it moved very slowly. We travelled the whole day and most of the night until we arrived at the home of a farmer named Johannes Andersen, the brother of the one we rode with. We spent most of the Sunday there because the weather was bad. In the evening the weather cleared up so we decided to travel on. When we reached a school nearby, we almost lost track of the road because of the fog, but at last we arrived at Børe Dahl at 10:00 Sunday evening. By the way we also had some fog on the North Sea. The best weather was when we were on the Atlantic Ocean, except a few days with a little wind.

We are now at Andreas, where I'm writing this letter. Our brother Karl is staying with Karoline, daughter of Andreas, and is staying there for some weeks. I haven't found anything to do yet, but I'm thinking about taking a trip down to Fergus Falls and look for work there. If I can't get into any business there, we're supposed to stay there through the winter. I haven't yet visited Johannes, but I spoke to him at Børe, yet I didn't recognize him. Anders has now arrived America. As you probably have heard, he is at Børn's. I have greetings to you from our parents and siblings, they are all well, and everything was as usual when we left. It's now been a month since we left home.

Together with this letter I send you some stockings for your little daughter. They are from our mother, but it was Sedsel who finished them on the journey over here. I should ask you to not reject it. Thank you for the letter which I received while I still was in Norway. I got it right before I left. I haven't had time to reply, which I apologize. I would like to finish this letter by sending lovely greetings to you and your family,

From your devoted and loving brother.

And from Sedsel, Matia, Fredrikke, Andreas and wife as well.

Live in peace.

Chr. Dahl