

Buenos Aires, November 14th 1890

My Dearest Corinna

After a very long, dangerous and tedious journey in the absolute wilderness of Patagonia, where I went to found an Indian colony, and in which task I have occupied all the winter and part of the current Spring, I have at last arrived at this city, with my heart full of love for you, my Dearest Child, for our Darling, sweet Vivaldo, and for your noble and good Coroaay.

On the 5th inst, I called at ^{the} United States Consulate, and after executing the Donat Claim Deed in due form, I have had it authenticated, by the U.S. Consul in person. I enclose it, and pray God, that you may derive abundant ^{benefit} ~~benefit~~ from it. It is useless to add, that the consideration of the one hundred dollars, has already been fully received by me, and I only wish I could help you more.

From a letter I have received from the Rt. Rev. Bishop of St. Paul of Minnesota, I led to believe, that very little hope is left for me, to recover any thing out of my forty acres of land in St. Cloud.

Take good care of your health, which is precious to your own father, which is of immense value to your own son and to your faithful and loving Husband.

I am not very well, due to the great hardships and cold I have suffered these past six or seven months; but
C.C.C.F. 2011

with some rest and due care I think I will soon
recover my usual health.

There is a tremendous crisis - here; people that
were great millionaires a year ago, are now literally
penniless. Every thing is at famine prices, and
the nation herself is menaced by complete ruin.

Write to me here; my address is:

Señor Francisco de Vivaldi,
Calle Cangallo, n° 329
Buenos Aires.

Give my tenderest love to Coroney and Vivaldo,
embracing them affectionately for me, and
receive yourself a most loving embrace of your

Most affectionate Father
Vivaldi