

Buenos Aires, April 9th 1891.

My Dearest Daughter

I have received a few minutes ago your most welcome letter of the third (3rd) inst. from the hands of Mr. E. L. Baker, U. S. Consul, of this City, who explained to me, what the trouble was about the Quit-claim Deed; We have made it all-right now, and he will forward it to you, through the U. S. Consulate General of Rio de Janeiro. At the same time, he will answer your letter to him, sending it to you through Messrs. Garnier, of rua do Ouvidor.

It is useless to say, that since your letter of the 10th Dec. last, I have received no other communications from you. I have been here ever since my arrival from Chubut, in Nov. last. The reason of this is twofold; namely, 1st that I have not had a convenient vessel or steamer to take me back to Chubut; 2^d that I was strongly advised by medical men, not to return, until I should have fully recovered from my bad state of health, which was a general prostration and debility, caused by the great hardships and privation of proper food, and great fatigue ^{and cold} ^{by me} endured, during my long journey to and stay in the new mission, founded by me at Paso de los Indios, during the six winter months of last year.

Thank God, I now feel quite well and strong again, and quite ready to go back to my work, as soon as I shall have a chance; which I expect it will be in a very few days.

I feel extremely sorry to see by your letter, that you are again ailing with your old complaint of spinal weakness; you should avoid too much mental work, and sitting too long bent on your writing desk, and most especially, of tightening too much your corset; this last, you must at once cease to do, for it is very dangerous. I say this, because I remember you used to do it, when I was in Rio, and also because I have been informed, by a most reliable authority, that a young lady of this city, a Miss Adela Brigoyen, daughter of one of the greatest men of this Republic (Doctor Bernardino Brigoyen) has lately died on account of doing it, during years!

Be therefore very careful not to tighten your corset too much again; work with great moderation, and never sit too long with your shoulders bent down on the writing desk. Rest yourself as often and as long as you can; Take short walks every day, eat sound food, that you know you can digest well, and keep always cheerful. Doing all these things, and recommending yourself and your dear ones, every day, to the most Holy Virgin Mary, Our Lady of Dolores of Chubut, where I shall do the same daily, as I always do, and for many years I am in the practice of doing, I feel quite confident, that you will soon be very strong again, and live for a long series of years happy and in the enjoyment of good health.

~~The~~ Money matters here are in such a desperate state, that misery and poverty are actually felt by all classes of society. I, for one, have no money at all, and ^{what} is still worse, am very deeply in debt, and I regret this ^{the} more, because from the moment I received your first letter (I perceived that you lived in strait circumstances), I determined to make my best efforts to gather some money to send you, but all in vain. — I had made up my mind also to visit you, on my way to Europe; but as I have not been able to gather the necessary means, I have neither been able to visit you, and still less to go to Europe.

Let us hope that matters may soon change, and that I may have the happiness to embrace you and your husband and the darling sweet my grand son (mieto queridissimo) Viraldo in a few months!

I expect to leave for Chubut in 10 or 12 days. I shall remain there only two or three months, and return here in order to make renewed endeavors to obtain some money. If I do, I shall come to see you all and help you as much as I shall be able.

Give an affectionate embrace for me to your dear Husband and to my dearest grand-child Viraldo, and as for yourself, Dearest Corinna I press you to my heart and bless you all

Your Most Affectionate Father
de Viraldi

P.S. I shall positively write you, as soon as I reach Chubut, when I shall tell you how to address your letters to me.