

Translation from the Italian.

Letter mailed for the prisoner, Giuseppe Morello, to his wife,  
Lina Morello.

TF

Atlanta, Ga. May 18th, 1913.

My adored and affectionate Lina;

I will inform you that am well, and that all your letters have been received by me. I was very glad to know that every body is all right in the family.

Last week I had nothing important to tell you, and that was the reason why I didn't write to you. I hope that the known person has returned to New York, and that when you will answer this letter you will be able to give me some good news. You will certainly suppose how am anxiously waiting the result of the long work for my relief.

Let me know ~~that~~ whether the person Don Peppino is waiting for has the same surname of Don Giovanni, the relative of our compeer Angelo: tell me whether I guessed right.

You never make me understand the real things, and that is all right, for am ready to wait until some body comes down here to pay a visit to me. Am confident that if things are the way I imagine, I may be able to embrace you all once more, at an early date.

Give my best regards to all the friends and relatives, and you along with all in the family have many kisses from

Your affectionate husband

Giuseppe Morello

Translation from the Italian.

Letter mailed for the prisoner, Giuseppe Morello, to his wife, Li-  
na Morello.

(T/F.)

Atlanta, Ga. June 1st, 1913.

My dear wife:

I will inform you that I am well, and hope to hear the same from  
you and the whole family. All your letters were received, and I noted  
their contents.

I well understand that uncle as well as Don Peppino's nephew ha-  
ve requested you not to write me anything of what they are doing for  
my relief; but you could well inform me about some things with which I  
asked you for many times. You are wrong, and do harm to my health, for  
am worrying at all time. The 25 years sentence ought to be enough to  
drive a man crazy. I alone know how much am suffering, especially in  
consideration of the family's condition.

You never told me about the results of the last interview, which  
you were supposed to have with those persons and our children, and you  
never answered either whether I guessed right in regard to the person.

If the person is the same that am thinking about, I have many  
hopes.

Many regards to all the friends and relatives and many kisses to  
you and to the whole family.

Your affectionate husband

Giuseppe Morello