

Chicago June 12th 1856

Dear Mother

I started to go & see you before I left & was driven home by the shower that did not come, but that I thought was coming. I rode last night & am going on to night. Shall reach Philadelphia Saturday I hope. I think the cause of Freedom shall will triumph next Fall. You must keep ^{as} well as you can mother & remember all things are for the best. Give my love to Lizzy & tell her that I made arrangements about the dress she spoke of. I have but a moment to write & must say good by & may God bless you all.

Aff your Son

Owen Lovejoy