

Plösslgasse. 3

Sunday evening

1<sup>st</sup> April. 1894

My dear Fr. Fickert.

Is it not curious that your letter should have come just this morning as if in answer to a dream I had last night. I saw you as distinctly as if you had really been there in our little hall, and you would not come in till I took hold of both your hands and brought you in. Then you ~~said~~ said that you had come to tell me that it was all a misunderstanding. Now, I read in your letter: — "Die Halle in ungesetzlicher Position gegen die dort vordringende Hofstadt, was haben werden für den Concubinat i. p. m. ... nur " —

If this really is the case, and that you do not consider concubinage as an indispensable (unvermeidlich) institution, I am lead to wonder why you

refused to add those few words  
I requested you to. "which we  
do not admit." Also, if you do  
not "nirwaten" für die Befreiung  
des gesellschaftlichen Standes der Mornde,"  
which Standes in the sense of  
your petition are a mere physical  
necessity, why do you object to in-  
culcating in young men through  
their parents' teaching that it would  
be healthy and good for them both  
physically and morally to refrain  
from the Befreiung of these  
Standes until circumstances  
permit them to unite themselves  
with a beloved one - ?

I am alas! too much engrossed  
now in other work to be able to  
discuss this question any further.  
But if you will wait so long, perhaps  
in the summer holidays I could  
do so from England. I have been  
ill again and in bed, but yesterday  
began to mend and must now  
make<sup>up</sup> for lost time. We are more

busy than I can tell you with various works which, I trust will bear their good result, <sup>not for ourselves alone</sup> and after my girls are gone to bed, and I wish to write or work, I find my strength fails me for it.

I will however say this much: - that, on the whole, your letter has somewhat soothed my wounded spirit. Allow me to keep your letter to D<sup>r</sup> Nevins until I get his reply to my last. Then you shall hear whether or not I should like to send it. I could not have sent it as it was allowing him to think that I had all this time been associated with a society approving of illicit unions between the sexes, after his help had all been given as I thought till now mine had, in quite the opposite direction.

And now I must say Goodnight & beg you to excuse any further answer for the present only.

Yours very sincerely,  
Flora Carnegie.

*[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and difficult to decipher.]*

