

Sweet heart

I embrace you for your lines -
you must give me "a good night"
still on sunday, as we bid not
one another a pretty good night the
evening before - you thought me
here "you dear, kind hearted man,"
but notwithstanding you ~~are~~ must
beware of all walts in the future,
though I am not eyalter but very
prudentious. - Miss Saltarella
was at fair and her conversa-
tion is tedious tiresome - Don't boast
you will not further look at her -
rain, ^{is} ~~is~~ no means an impediment
you dearest of all men! -

As far the 580. I was highly sur-
prised - as I thought you paid
already 600. - Let us hope for the
exhibition! -

On Sunday afternoon, we came home
pretty well; but there followed
several hours till sleeping-time.
Yesterday, a bright, beautiful weather,
went to the bath - the folks were ~~suspicious~~
~~and told~~ that I was by no means
allowed to bath - I thought an "off-
duty" and returned to the Tingen
and took place at our saman tree,
little bank - conversation with
such Bäninger - then music
hour - she has a tender voice but
has learned nothing at all.
Yester-morning you following
songs, the thing about Lindenthal
Linden upon Silesia you must



was, you know, Hoffmire; as beautiful
as easily to sing. Emma and family
and Duchatour fled away. —

Our Darling is not at home and
will remain all Day ^{long} at Mrs's -
he will write you word to-morrow.

Your lines to him are delightful.

The weather to-day is cool and
rainy but in my heart is sun.

I feel infinitely well and mark
diligently your future, perhaps
sweet little puppet. — —

I have a bad heart, I must again
and again laugh at the idea of your
standing - touch - poor limbs - how
pleased you will have felt at
your arrival Dian. —

Send now my Lewis a kiss an
Yours temples, which I love so
much - a shake hands - and again
a kiss! -

Yours

Mela.

721

Tuesday afternoon.

6/8/92

