



Dearest Pastor

According to your wish, I send off
 my news immediately, though my
 Dear pilgrim is not very speedy
 in answering — I hoped for a letter
 yesterday, but in vain — to-day it
 is forgiven and I will think, that
 only the post-office was in fault!
 However, you are describing so plea-
 santly, that I regret so much the
 more, not being there, but, that the
 bath is not at all wholesome to



You, makes me very sad. I got in
 same manner the promise from
 mamma. Though not joyful to come
 to Kreuzen for a fortnight, but
 perhaps, it is now better so, glad
 to see you soon. Will you take
 a lodging in Ostau? Pray,
 write me Day and hour, when I
 shall see you. That you treat
 dear little Fritz, your "touchy
 genius" with you, I find
 charming! I am sorry, there
 are no pretty ladies in Kreuzen
 a garden, without flowers —
 very dreadful, but I hope,



You will be compensated in God's law!
It seems, you amused yourself
very well with the little "opera" —
Did you afterwards come to Green? What
did you sing in the concert, what play,
what read — pray, be so kind as to
write me the "Oule" I had and
see, without being seen.

Next Saturday afternoon, I am
going to "Pestaleh, Podes" with my
mamma, as an acquaintance of
mine, "Miss Cote", celebrates
her wedding-day, it is my first

Garrison, since your departure.
I am reading much; Stories novels
are my particular I am charmed.
I am playing also very Diligently,
every Day, Schumann's "Singspiel" "Singspiel"
but without any success; I think you
like this air, but pray, for the
attract in Dulgent!

Waman's best compliments.

From my sister, I did not get any
news last time, but I think they are
all pretty well.

The well, write me word and never
forget me!

Thurs Day

Melanie

4/8/70