

My Dearest Lewis

Just I am receiving the Jew letter;
 the most amusing I ever read of Sp.
 I laughed like a girl of twelve and
 also ^{the} Paula - Hilda in earnest
 like an elderly lady! - How kind
 you are remembering me. - I
 long heartily my Dear to see you, but
 I can and will not imagine, it will
 last till 20th Wape, to see you on
 Sunday next - why fare better 20th -
 I can not understand! -
 We are all very well; I trust



a cold bath to-day (Wellenbad) with
 Hilda and full Delights; I think
 it will be very useful for me.

Yesterday we were in the "Pauerwald,
 Badearstall, Schluchten"; to-day, we
 intend going to the "Waldschmiede,
 and to take a supper in the "Lurhaus."

Yesterday evening we were in the
 "Kegelbahn Hotel," where gymnastical
 artists produced themselves - the Papa
 a charming little boy five years of age
 of great talent, set for Renz -
 notwithstanding, I went home in
 low spirits and quite unwell -

I remembered to da L -
 poor Paula, is very unwell.



The little crimes of my Fred, may
be he forgives - I find them a matter
of course in this age - Kiss him for
me my dear - would I could already
have my etc. with me - I want this
pretty fat and luscious behaviour!
His lines were more pleasing than
usual. I have happy will I feel to
have again your news - last Sunday,
all were so handsomely prepared for
you - I was sad.

I do kiss your hands - her
mother - embraces you tenderly!
Yours always

Mother.

So. 6. 78.

