

J. N. 772.548

Dresden July the 14th
1864.

Rachwitz Krafft N. 3.

Dearest! What is the matter with you? I hoped you would answer my second letter as my first - but no! it is a week since I wrote, and no account of yours! I see no Berlin newspaper and know nothing about you. Tell me when you will arrive! You know how anxious I am, concerning your welfare and health, therefore don't let us wait. The weather is charming, I dined yesterday at "Solitary Sparrow", at Schillerpfloß, ofm - a delightful abode. You must come and dine there once, it is done in an hour and half. I will send you the photographs, they are charming, but I can but give you two, the others you can choose yourself. I did not see him. He wished Gutzkow's jubilee to be postponed, for he wants to perform for his friends sake,

and I guess by the Theater bill
for tomorrow that his request was
granted, for a crowd of little comedies
is to be given. Saffi performed
Nathan, I did not go having seen
Anshütz and Löwe, and fearing
the immeasurable slow speech of all.
In fact it lasted yet half an hour
longer as usually here. Jofrüttin
Sarus had a good chat with me,
she rejoices very much to see you.
She saw me at the representation
of Faust, and I struck her by my
intense attention; but we raised
a mutual complaint about the
style of performing, only granting
Saffi the praise he deserves. Yet
she assures me that Daw. was
far more vulgar than Saffi!

You have no idea how I indulge
into laziness and treating my
Nazi with the utmost care —
if I continue so you will see

me return to Vienna as: Madame
Brosler II. As a dependent of Scho,
penhauer I always hope that all
will be well, with my sojourn,
considering the vexatious gulph
between Emil and me, as a
sufficient base. Now, Dearest!
do your best to outwield this
calamity. I am sure you will
feel well and comfortable here —
and not complain of my guidance.

flowers and strawberries you shall
have — does this not tempt you?

Yes, you shall have them plentiful
but I must know when you come.

You must take some repose here
and enjoy the fresh air. The lime-

trus are about to bloom, and
their sweet fragrance fills the air.

then we have moonshine — but
— no nightingales. You will

deem me pretty romantic — but
still this I am not, but always

as I have been, and still
shall be — even in spite of your
naughtiness

Your true Devoted friend
Enfernia.

How curious I am to know in
which way present behaved
afterwards. — I do not free
this letter, its being more sure
to arrive — do the same with
yours. — Good bye!