

Aug. 9<sup>th</sup> 98.

HERRENHAUS-BRUNKENSEN

BEI ALFELD A/L.

AL/3802

My dear Kelly,

Your letter reached me a few days ago, but the wedding cake has not yet made its appearance, which perhaps is no great loss, according to your estimate of it; but still we look forward to its arrival as to an amusing incident and thank you for having thought of sending it in spite of all your bustle and hurry.

The rest of my sojourn in England and my journey homeward have been as successful as possible.

Now I come to think it quite a piece of good fortune that I had missed taking a return ticket in coming. I think I told you that I enjoyed lovely weather in Mrs. Weiss's lovely house and

I wish you a pleasant time at Bristol  
God bless dear Kelly

garden. We went to Windsor castle and Eton  
from there and I had some delicious walks  
in Windsor Forest. From there I went to  
Cheltenham by Reading, spent a night there  
at St. Mildred's and saw the college next morning  
shown round partly by Miss Beale herself  
and partly by the same German teacher who  
took the empress Frederick about. It is all as  
fine as the book of views makes one expect,  
on a very grand scale, and Miss Beale herself  
a much grander person than the empress Frederick  
but she was quite condescending to me, though  
I must have disgusted her rather by not approving  
of the Thring system on the whole and

and as much as possible, and remain ever affably yours  
Dolly and Willie

by declaring that Thringianism - which  
by the bye she wanted me to discuss with one  
of her teachers - was almost a heresy in Germany  
I did not like that one of her boarding houses  
- the swell one - they showed me. It is gaudy  
and altogether in bad style, and generally speaking  
I have no sympathy with whole sale education  
for girls altogether. With you it reaches the  
limits <sup>only just</sup> what within which I consider its ad-  
vantages not outweighed by its drawbacks  
but at Cheltenham I think they have been  
overstepped, and what the German teacher  
told me about the results corroborates my  
impressions. I hope you will never grow  
to the same dimensions. - I stopped a few

days at Bedford Park with Mrs. Losh in  
coming from Cheltenham, and enjoyed that  
idyllic home-life on a small scale so much  
the more for the contrast. The Loshs are both  
of sympathy with high-school education and  
have their daughter (of 17) taught at home by  
a tutor now. On Monday July 25<sup>th</sup> I went to  
Cambridge and had a delightful time at the  
Kennedys. I saw Mrs. Sigwick twice and dined  
at Clough Hall once. There also came to see  
once. Newham College has grown splendid  
I think, and I hear to the pride of my heart that  
it gained 10 first classes this year against only  
2 that Gibson achieved. From Cambridge  
I went straight to Norwich on Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> of July

cont.

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by coach-train, and having telegraphed for  
a berth beforehand, I had quite a smooth  
journey via Hook of Holland, Cologne  
and Mainz (along the Rhine) to Frankfurt,  
so that I reached Cronberg on Friday afternoon.  
I poured with rain on Saturday, but I was  
just preparing to call on one of the ladies in  
waiting at Friedrichshof to inquire about  
a proper time for my call on the Empress,  
when she forebade me by asking me to  
luncheon on the very same day. That was  
very nice of her, and I quite enjoyed it,  
there being only one gentleman in waiting  
and a young lady from Athens present,  
besides me, so that I had quite a chat with  
the empress both at luncheon and afterwards.  
Of course she asked almost immediately  
whether I had been to Cheltenham, and

of the remaining days of my holiday - time for class & must return

you can imagine how glad I was, I had  
been. However I did not fail to acquaint  
her with my predilection for Rodian-  
School and its superior attractions, and  
she said, "Oh yes, I must go there."

After coffee she showed me her library  
and collections, and then, she withdrawing,  
I was dismissed and ceremoniously es-  
corted to my carriage by the Kammerherren  
and four flunkies.

On Sunday morning the weather had turned  
fine as it were by a special dispensation  
for the grand historical fête to be celebrated  
at Cronberg in commemoration of a  
500 years old foundation of the Cronberg  
shooting-club. There was a solemn pro-  
cession representing knights and burghers  
with their ladies in the costumes of the times

from the 11<sup>th</sup> - 17<sup>th</sup> centuries, characteristic  
groups both of war and peace, all arranged  
by artists from Frankfurt <sup>1/2</sup> and the  
costumes sent for from Munich. In Dell-  
wies had had a tribune erected before  
his garden, decorated with flags and  
guirlandes and carpets, and about 2000  
guests invited for the occasion, so had every-  
body, and you can imagine what a gay  
sight it was, and how lovely the picturesque  
little town looked in its festive decorations.  
In the afternoon the shooting-match began  
under the old chestnuts on the ~~steep~~ slope of  
the Tanne-hills, and there was a regular  
"Volksfest" or "Mayfair" connected with it,  
tents of every description, music, dancing,  
amusements, gipsy, bands and Italian singers,  
waggon full of beer-barrels and baking of  
anfres - all this steeped in golden sun-  
shine, cutlived by the costumes of the  
procession-people and surrounded by the

The morning till about 11 o'clock, and the middle of the afternoon only.

The middle of the afternoon only.

lovely summer-secenery! I do not remember  
ever to have witnessed so charming an open-  
air spectacle before. You see, if it was a  
virtuous act of mine to arrange my home-  
ward journey so as to serve your interests  
with the compass, virtue certainly had its  
reward! I had another beautiful day on  
Monday, driving over to Faldensheim with Dr.  
Dekwiler, where I strolled about in the  
woods while he inspected the Austal. On  
Tuesday I came here, bringing with me the  
bright summer-weather they had been longing  
for all this while, and finding them all well.  
I wish that the room you had lost summer, but  
next year I shall have Moriger's rooms as my  
special part of the house and by and bye I am  
going to fit them out as my permanent summer-  
quarters. We continued to have lovely weather  
till yesterday, when a heavy thunderstorm seems  
to have broken the spell, which is a pity, the harvest  
being in full swing. My mother and sisters  
send you their love. I am trying to make the most