

a letter from my mother and sisters in the meanwhile as well as from your efforts. Oct 1899.

Johannfried Brumhausen in Alfeld
1. 31. Juli 99.

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Dear Kelly

I presume that your holidays have begun by this time and that there may now be a chance at least of your answering my last post letter, written months ago, wherefore I sit down to write another in order to remind you of your remissness. I am really anxious to know what you are about, how you are getting on, personally in health and spirits, generally with the school. During the compe's Frederich's long stay in England I rather expected to hear that she had paid a visit to Rodan-School, but I suppose in that case you would at least have sent me a card to inform me of the event. Did you never ask her? I had no occasion to remind her of her promise as she never came to Berlin this winter and I never saw her since my visit to Cranbury. The more glad was I not to have missed that

opportunity for suggesting again the promised visit to your school, and I trusted that you would have employed the connections at court you spoke of last summer, to ask the favour of her during her protracted stay in England. How is it that the event did not come to pass? Did the building not quite ready at the time, or did you not ask her for some other reasons?

I have been staying here since July 4th, enjoying 3 weeks of almost unintercepted fine weather, which was the more satisfactory as I had brought Sophie Loeb (nee Peters) with me and felt anxious to show her the place and the surroundings in the most favourable "Beleuchtung". We had that fortanately all the time she spent here and took long walks nearly every day, which she enjoyed supremely. The left

to a week ago, taking a "loaf of Lambeth" and a box full of "Zuckerbuchen" with her. Caroline Peters was undergoing a "Massage- and flogging-cure" during the time at some establishment in London and was said to have gained 11 ^{lbs} pounds in 3 weeks. The Loeb's have now removed to their new house at Drylaw Hatch, Ashott, Essex, where Caroline is to have rooms of her own and to live with them for good after she had finished her cure.

I am happy to say I found my mother in good health and spirits, and so are all the rest of us. The house is pretty full, the two youngest boys of Albin's stepson Leo Götz (at Berlin) with their governess spending the holidays here and Moritz, the new husband, having come last week to stay for about 4 weeks. His wife is not to travel,

1830

because of interesting events being expected,
so she stays with her mother, while he haunts
his old quarters. He has enjoyed a good
trout-fishing, but no hay-making, since
came, and on Saturday there was a regular shooting
match (pistol-shooting) with the Löhercyen
party; He had painted a capital fox-jack target,
this latter carnivore forming actually the
central interest of the village, which it certainly
all round to the terror of every poultry-yard,
including Ellen's. I have also made the
acquaintance of Fran Riebert this time, the
american self-made woman, and like her
uncommonly. There is something quite racy
about her. I write all these insignificant
details in the hope that you remember some-
thing of your last visit here, otherwise you
must find them stupid indeed! But the case
is, I have nothing else to tell, and, in case you
make old or hob. I expect more interesting news
from you and am accordingly looking forward

1830