

Berlin, January 26th 92.

My dear Kelly

AL/3815

I feel truly ashamed
not to have written before this to
thank you for your letter and the
Photographs that came to hand all
right, though a little bent and
crumpled by the transit. I ought
to have acknowledged your present
at once, but there was a complication
of engagements in my short Xmas-
holidays - the only time when we
can invite our friends or look up

our wardrobe, and I dare say you
know from experience how fatal
it is once to begin putting off.
We were glad to hear a good account
from you all, your mother included.
We too have cause to be satisfied
so far, though the blessing of having
my mother with us so long is one
to be enjoyed with trembling at
its best, and just now she does not
feel quite as well as in the beginning
of winter. The weather has been un-

usually mild but rather depressing
through continued rain. I wonder
whether there will be no frost at
all, or whether it will set in just
when the grass and shrubs begin to
come out, as they seem to propose.
Among other visitors I had Miss
Borchardt here, the famous Giron
student who came out with flying
colours from two triposes one after
the other, if you remember. She
has grown enormous, but is decidedly

a clever woman. I went to one of a
series of lectures she delivered on
modern English literature and found
it most interesting, so much so in
fact, that I am inclined to engage
her for a series of lectures at the
Lyceum for next winter. We have
had the good fortune of finding a
new Patroness in the present Congress,
whose protection will be of use in
officially
our^d relations. Therefore I do not
think she will take much interest nor
on the other hand interfere at all in

both the situation and the important business. The two books

our concerns. Just now we had a visit from my English-German friend Miss Weisse and her protegee Mrs. Donald Vovey, the young pianist and gifted composer, who with Joe, Miss Cooperstein has been giving concerts here. We also had Laquerie's ² 'air' with his French actors here and enjoyed him exceedingly in 'Moliere'. I also went to an amusing conference on French 'feminism' given by Mme Duval, the editor of the 'Franco'. All the notable

feminists of Berlin, among whom
a good many ^{women} authors, were assembled
in full dress and joined afterwards
at an elegant lunch. She is
busy with preparations for the
great "Festum der Kunst" ^{at the}
on the 6th of February, where she
is going to play the part of an
enchanting magician, or rather
conjurer, with a veil of mysteries
about her. On the 14th of February
the Leopard is coming to us for a

women
her house
D. D. D.
is not at home for
the
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few days on her way from Hungary
(where she went with a friend) to
England. I dare say you remember
it is Caroline Peters, who still
goes by that name with us. You
know she has been a great invalid
for some years, but seems to be
quite recovered now, though still
rather delicate. My sister Ellen,
who has been staying with us since
some time before Xmas, is going to

drive for a few days to Potsdam, in
order to make room for her.

I remember with great pleasure your
trip to Fen's Hook, Sea Kelly, and
the short time we spent together there.

I wonder when I shall go this summer
and Tuesday it will have to be
mountain air again, for I do already
begin to feel some of the nervous ex-
haustion of last winter, and my holi-
days are so short. My mother bids me
give you her love, and thanks for the
photographs, which she admired sincerely,