

Herrenhaus. Brunkensen.

AL/3862 6/9 12.

My dear Kelly,

Your letter dated 10. August

has lain by for about a month, but in the mean
time I have been laid up myself, owing to a
swound at the ankle of my foot that ought to have
been taken up at once but had to wait till the

Doctor came and then took a long time healing,
so that I am only now "on foot" again.

All this time we have been having the worst
miserable weather, but so have you too according
to the newspaper-reports, and we often thought
of you with sympathy, wondering what would
become of your lake-picnics. Perhaps, though,

Englishman he ever met and the Pindals are under a similar impression.
Yours affectionately
A. L. A. v. Cotta

you may have been more favoured. The most melancholy feature here is, that almost all the harvest is ruined, that looked so especially promising this year, just to rot on the fields! Everybody is nearly desperate about it, even the young couple looks disconsolate, though with them it will of course not bring on down right penny; but it is a bad beginning for their career as farmers and means a loss of 15000 M. at least.

Even now the senseless rain keeps on, spoiling whatever is left to spoil, potatoes and fruit. She was better favoured in Switzerland, whence

she only returned last week. Little Ursula left on the 17th of August and Elze Cotta a week later. We had one more nice excursion with them, in real summer weather, but ever since then only walks stolen between showers. Now of course we do not expect any more ^{visiting} ~~to take~~ in this foul weather. Perhaps there will be a fine October, but I shall not be there to enjoy it, since my nephew Leopold has asked me to take care of his house and children in that month, the parents going on a wedding-trip (it is their silver-wedding they are celebrating) finishing with Brunnhensen, where she will

remain here till November.

These are all our news for the present, and I think I must send them to your Brighton address, though you will not be there, for I suppose you will have left Denmark House by this time and I do not know the address of Paul's shooting box, where you intended to go afterwards. I hope you will have fine weather there and enjoy it.

By the bye a card (illustrated) came here some time ago, after many misadventures, addressed to your niece Hilda, of whose address I was not sure. I meant to send it on to you, but it was at the time when I was laid up, and I cannot find it now. Both my sisters

and your dear love. I wish you had declared you the most interesting.