

Braila
Roumania

Saturday. 11th Nov. 1893.

My dear Franklin Fickert,

This is the last day of my sojourn here. It has benefited me much in every way. It is finally decided that we leave tomorrow (midday); that is, my husband will only accompany me as far as a small provincial town of Roumania called Ploesti, where it is necessary to remain the night in order to catch the Express for Vienna on Monday morning. My husband will remain to see me off in Ploesti and return to Braila by a later train.

I received the Volkst. and your kind little card yesterday. (best thanks!)

This morning before packing, I have been reading the concluding chapter in Menger's book. But, I must make a confession. I have to tell you of a serious interruption I had to my proposed reading of the book, and now

both offering their kind aid to save me
in the task of instruction.

I shall have no more leisure for getting through the rest of it. I have however read quite enough to give me a comprehensive idea of his principles, and you know already that they ^{are} in entire sympathy with my own. I had only read to the end of the second part, when letters from Frau Lesser-Kiessling and from Frau Leidersdorf disturbed me, and I had to put this somewhat difficult reading aside, and have a good think.

Both ladies had taken an unexpected interest in my dear girls and their education* — Frau L.K. principally from self-interested motives and Frau L. principally from a love of imparting what to my thinking is a mistaken view of the functions of the mind and of the teachings of Philosophy in its relations to practical daily life. Frau Lesser's kind offer was easily dealt with, but Frau Leidersdorf's, ~~but~~ Frau Leidersdorf's required not only a courteous refusal,



but a reason why I could not from
a scientific point of view agree with
her in considering the Kantian philoso-
phy ^{as affording} either a useful or a healthy disci-
pline for the mind. This would per-
haps seem an easy matter to you, but
to me it was not, and took me a fort-
night of thought, of making notes, and of
arranging my argument on paper. (I mean
^{a fortnight of my usual reading time})
I would not for the world have my
children's healthy young brains addled
with metaphysical subtleties.

And now let me thank ^{you} very very
warmly for the kind trouble you took
in giving my darlings such a pleasant
Sunday afternoon. They enjoyed it very
much and Muriel was quite in love
with your dear little mother. She writes
"what a nice little old lady she is!"
I was both surprised and pleased that
the children's friend - "Ghostie" - went
with them, for he is so very shy of
paying visits.

You have never spoken to me
of Annie Ryba. I need not tell you



how refreshing it was to me to find another champion for woman's suffrage starting up. The enclosed opponent to women's voting of 1891 may amuse you. It called forth many indignant and able replies at the time.

I hope to reach Vienna by two o'clock on Tuesday.

With kindest regards

Ever yours sincerely

Hora Carnegie.

Please do not destroy enclosed scraps.