

1. 8. 74.

My only Dearest Lewis!

Rain yesterday afternoon, rain this morning, therefore, alas no bath; if possible this afternoon, as I long for it. I am very well but disagreeably hot - thankful every moment for my wonderful lurking - place; no company yesterday evening as I supposed - then I ran with Fredy about the fields an hour - slept delightful. -

Order of the Day; Byron - needle - work - promenade. Perhaps we shall have our family party to-day at Baumgartner's - I should be enjoyed! -



Leibens Krug !

Ich so fante Manniweg magenta, kumda infanzit lunden
yofen mid muelstedenfaren kinfgelehen. Fort yeggen 1144
yirng uf iri manig yegginen. Gethrenne niderman yofe
mid yofen im galkenm fual dem Draynen, fu kuf's man
zu yofen's kinfthen miften. Midlicht yofe uf fande
kneufmthay kunden. Yf fuffe, kuf's den kumthay
kummen muf't mid kumblenid

Den yofenman
yofenfang.



I am "thank heaven" not in an "agony"
but really in an apathy and will, hardly
beget you a practical ^(of Brinkman) description, as
I intended - perhaps, the future, may com-
pensate you all present disagreeableness!
But neither sickness of mind nor body will
ever be able to weaken the power of my
feelings and thoughts for you my sweet
tyrant - it will outlast all you ever
and never. Love, is so great a mystery,
as the creation of the world! -
I embrace you tenderly!

Your Obedt.

10
22

