How much I have missed you and how often my best wishes have been yours when you have been wandering! I cannot tell you though you may imagine how glad I was to get them and little mutterings in your letter from which I can fancy your whole life and being though you both laughed you the oppressive sense and I thank you and have been worn off here where we have an unfavorably mild, though changeable and very unhealthy winter. never had the Doctors was to do and never were more Doctors ill. He had our share of illness, principally in that long nervous fever which kept him out of school for three months and more
Having spoken from making his
Attic into a room, which was a
great disappointment to him, but his
secret made us all so happy that we
did not care about it. There has
not been to no ball yet, but we have had our
little parties at home and yesterday a
large one at which one young woman
and some of her young friends acted
some of their fondnesses among the
soothe, excellent story, and they were
portland-stone story, and they were
portland-stone story, and they were
portland-stone story, and they were
portland-stone story, and they were
portland-stone story, and they were
portland-stone story, and they were
the rose, thorn, and thistle. Here
the rose, thorn, and thistle. Here
the rose, thorn, and thistle. Here
the rose, thorn, and thistle. Here
the rose, thorn, and thistle. Here
the rose, thorn, and thistle. Here
the rose, thorn, and thistle. Here

Miss Turner was very
beautiful. Yes, beautiful
the house in Grasmere. Oh, how her
Drake's eyes, when not acting the book
and plain. There was twice to call your
Mamma to ask news of you, but had not the
rose fortune to be her. How long to you
stay away? I hear your second volume of
Michael Angelo is quite as interesting as
the first which is even read than how the
old Rambler read it at Grasmere last
summer, and never comes far, without
telling me, he enjoyed his stay there so
much more than he otherwise would have
done from all the information he
derived from your book. I was pleased to
hear from the Rev. Mr. Lingey that Miss B had
left a brother and that he went to join
her. The Rev. Mr. Lingey is truly
will.
My husband lately lived with you and lamented your loss more than mine. They were good friends, and lived in harmony, and I am glad you enjoy the freedom in Berlin. You are gaining more and more interest, and parties are looking up into separate circles all having differing opinions, and all going too far. How will this all end? Nobody knows! Luckily such a state of affairs never before existed and is likely to continue for some time until there is some sort of trial on one side or the other. Has our Grande learned anything?

If you meet Mr. Charles Kemble, you give my kindest regards. More than twenty years ago I knew a number of persons in Rome when they were just in this world on the road, I don't know but I cannot expect them to remember me. If you meet a Marchesa Guarno, Francis Dean, or a Marchesa Guarno del Buffets, remember Dick Clark and to

them.