How much I have missed you and how often my heart has been glad since you have been wandered. I cannot tell you therefore you may imagine how glad I was to get them and little matters in your letter from which I can fancy your whole life and being though you both enjoyed your oppression, courses and I think you would have been worse off here where we have an unreasonably mild, though Changeable and very unhealthy winter, never had the Doctor more to do and never were more Doctor ill. He had our share of illness, principally in their long, severe fever which kept him out of School for three months and most
I send you these lines to make him feel that I have not been unkind in my remarks about his wife. He is a kind and gentle man and I hope he will do you good. I have just heard from Mr. Smith who says that you are better. Please let me know how you are getting on. I hope you will write soon.

Wm.
My husband lately died with her and her two
sons are their heirs, and I am so grieved as can
be. The situation in Berlin is
growing worse and more intense, and parties
are looking up into separate circles all having
different opinions, and all going too far. How
this is to end nobody knows. Surely such
a state of affairs never before existed and
is likely to continue for some time until
there is some sort of that on one side or
other. Has you sister learned Italian?
If you meet Dr. Charles Krentz give
my kindest regards. More than twenty years
ago I knew a number of persons in Rome
when they were here in this world in
the best. I don’t know but I cannot expect
them to remember me. If you meet a Marquis,
Guanas, Oreste, Dichi, or a Marquis
Guaximish, Dicti, Della, or a Marquis
Guaximish, Del Buffeto. Remember Dick Clark Green to
them.