How much I have missed you
and how often they best wishes have been given
since you had been wandered. I cannot tell
you though you may imagine how glad I
was to get them and little matters in your
cover from which I can fancy your whole
life and being through you both endured the
oppression course and I think you would
have been sorry if here where we have an
unreasonably mild, though changeable and very
unhealthy winter, never had the Doctors nox
so do and never were more doctors ill. He
had our share of illness, principally in this
long, cavernous fever which kept him out
of school for three months and most
Accordingly prevented from making his
Abitiimaletta return, which was a
great disappointment to him, but his
illness made us all so happy that we
did not care about it. There has been
no ball yet, but we have had some
little parties at home and yesterday a
lady one at which we young people
and some of their young friends acted
the scene Tableaux recited by the
Miss Zetkam, private arranged by the
lady Zetkam. There was a mixture of
good and bad, and this were
consistent. We had written and had copy,
written, copied. Our who has left the Low
Willet, Mrs. Dug, and has become an Officer in
England and has become an Officer in
Scotland and Ireland were represented
the Rose, the Harrow and the Duet. Mrs.
Miss the dancers and very well the
old lady. How I longed for you and yours.
Of course, Mr. Wexler was our

Mama dear was beautiful, yes, beautiful
the ladies as usual. Ots was her
Grain. I had nothing more of her
Arabian woman and acting the ladies
and plain. Mama was tired to eat, your
Mamma to eat near of you, but had not the
poor fortune to do her. How long do you
stay away? I have your second volume of
Michael Angelo is quite as interesting as
the first which is more read them than the
old Romney read it at Thurn last
summer, and never comes near, without
telling me, he wrapped his copy three or
much more than he otherwise would
have done from all the information he
derived from your book. I was glad to
hear from the Rev. Mr. Shaw that Judge had
lost a brother and that he went to New
York. The Rev. Mr. Shaw is there,

W.M
Mr. Richard lately lived with her and her two
sons in their house, and look she was as
young as ever. The question is, who are
getting on and more intimate, and parties
are breaking up into separate circles all having
changing opinions, and all going to far. How
this is to end nobody knows. Luckily such
a state of affairs never before existed and
is likely to continue for some time until
there is some change. I think we are both on
other. Have you learned Italian?
If you meet Mr. Charles Rennell give
my kindest regards. More than twenty
years ago I knew a number of persons in Rome
when they were in this world at
the best. I don't know but I cannot expect
them to remember me. If you meet a Marchese
Gherardini, Marchese Piatti, Grazi, or a Marchese
Guerino del Buffito. Remember with kind regards
to them.