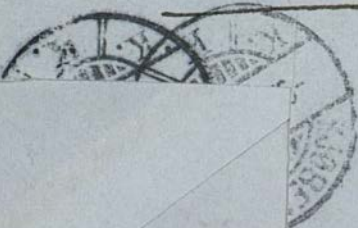


1897  
Son Altesse Impériale  
Prince de Grand Duc  
Nichol Alexandrovitch  
de Russie

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Yatchina



Kjöbenhavn  
28<sup>te</sup> Marts



AMALIENBORG.

1897

Ангельские души  
Милые!

Какой-то я  
удостоенная и  
отъ души благодарю  
даромъ твоихъ  
любимыхъ вещей  
которое меня  
чрезвычайно обрадовало  
на дорой особенно было  
страшно и  
безъ тебя и Ваву, но  
настоящая радость  
не нависла бытъ безъ  
Васъ! Я потонуло



Гумано о Васъ и  
 наговоръ что Вы не  
 не забудете. И вообщемъ  
 какъ Вы насъ спрашиваете  
 въ имени Троицы  
 и наговоръ что по  
 дуги мака. И дуги  
 какъ въ прощеньи  
 сего, pour pouvoir faire  
 des piéces comme a-  
 lors. — Victoria avec  
 cinquante et une  
 ne s'agit pas de  
 какъ въ прощеньи  
 ное море. Имена  
 Анна. Медь обмыва  
 и какъ гово  
 о медь. Наговоръ

[illegible]



Меня и поощреніи мои  
господи. Кума, Куде. Куде  
и Куде. Куде. Куде. Куде.  
Куде. Куде. Куде. Куде.

Редко в сергеев

Abbas

the Sinterbees

Anna

Всѣмъ извѣстно  
и общинамъ

Hon<sup>ble</sup> Mr. Woodbury

N Archivo

8836

FJMC OK

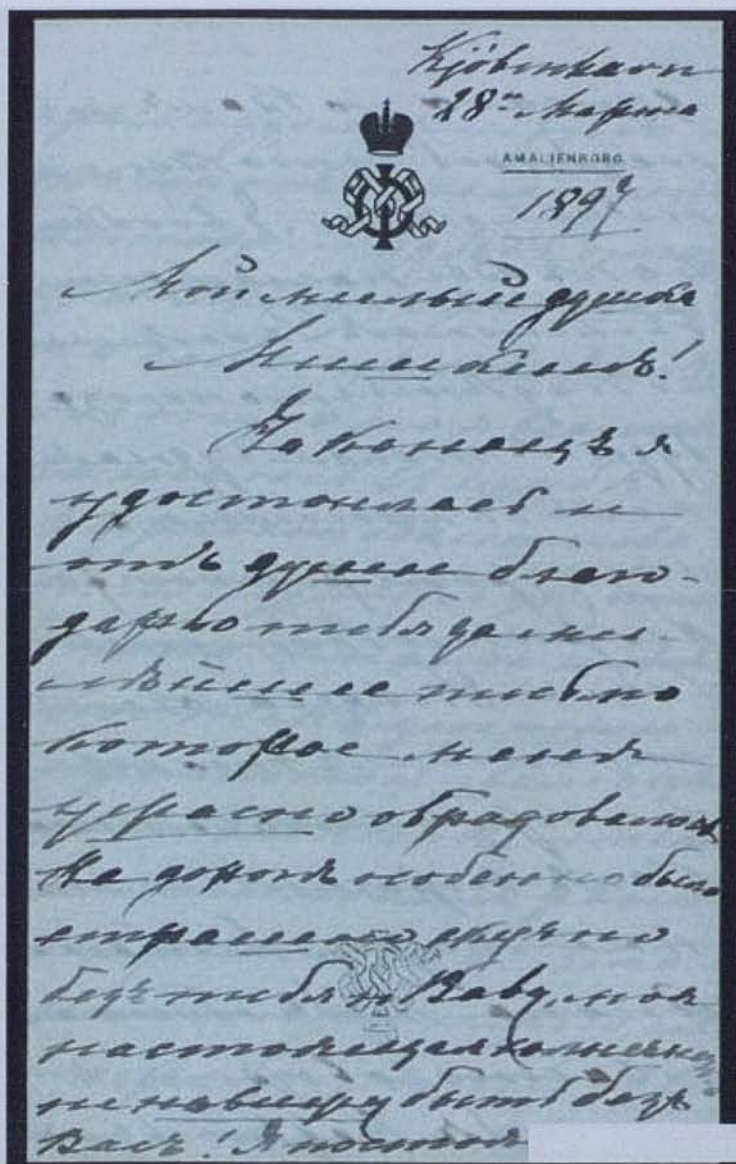
## Título

Carta y Sobre de la Zarina Alexandra Feodorovna al Gran Duque Mikhail. Copenhagen / Amalienborg, 28 marzo 1897

Tipo de objeto Carta. Autógrafo. Sobre

Nº de Objetos

2



cm

005

Últimos años del zarismo absoluto

1890 hasta 1905

Desc Docum. (cómo es)

Descrip. Cont. (qué dice)



Maria Feodorovna to his son Michael

Copenhagen, 28th March 1897

Amalienborg

My dear little soul Mishkin !

At last, I deigned and thank you with all my heart for your nicest letter which made me extremely happy. The journey was terribly dull without you and Baby, my real trouble is that I hate being away from you ! I am constantly thinking of you and I hope that you will not forget me. I can imagine how you enjoy your life in dear Gatchina and I hope that the weather will be as spendid as last year "pour pouvoir faire des picnics come alors". Victoria was very sorry that you could not appear here with me, just as the other. Dear Apapa sends greetings and often speaks of you. I hope the excavation was successful and that you will send me a photograph. The weather here is rather fair, quite warm when the sun is shining but, anyway, I have my furs on when driving.

I am awfully happy to be here with dear Apapa, Amama and the other. We live so cosily and so agreeably, all together the whole day, but we use to have supper too early, at 6 p.m., it is a bit boring "cela coupe la journée et la soirée devient si longue"

Now, good bye, my dear Misha. My tenderest kisses to you. Christ be with you !

With all my heart !

Your "own" Mummy

Everybody sends greetings and best wishes.

Regards to Semenov.