

C. H. B.

1902

To: Macgregor

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Thirteenth



Nyöberkarn  
3- Mars 1902



Мои милые  
господа Киселы!

Кажется ты попра-  
вляешь, что губа ис!  
Мои все еще беге  
и постановка в  
модерн и ты мне  
губа недостатки.  
Губа губа недостатки  
и то тебе губа  
и до всех порядков.  
Ты мне недостатки  
недостатки от тебя  
не мне недостатки, что



всего иркутского.  
Правда, что мы  
мало знаем о том  
прибыле первых лет?  
мы мало знаем  
о том, что мы  
но и это правда  
и то же не менее.  
Но несправедливо, но  
<sup>это</sup> покажется, что  
мы ~~мало~~ знаем о том  
entrepris le voyage.  
Но теперь, когда вы  
мы уже хорошо знаем  
всего и каковы  
о том доброты и

въ Памурскомъ. Трупо-  
 тно беднѣе иже оца-  
 савъ въ домъ берсе.  
 Монахъ она джиги  
 востъ зрѣдима и зрѣдима  
 вѣдѣе гора въ Памуръ.  
 Валдедѣе на бонѣи  
 вѣдѣе и зрѣдима  
 въ зрѣдѣе вѣдѣе  
 вѣдѣе и зрѣдима  
 вѣдѣе и зрѣдима  
 вѣдѣе и зрѣдима.

4. No. Fortegreutseend. —  
 8 mgm. g. Hars brepa  
 uespaat & 8 noemeb,  
 shapim d'estornac.  
 I see cythra moudho



[illegible]



отъ моего слѣд-  
 ственнаго сына  
 Кассиана. Прошу  
 навадоу вашу  
 въспоминать. —  
 Я желаю въ жизни  
 быть тихимъ. Тамъ же  
 въспоминать въ  
 душе. Но въ. Что это  
 значитъ? —  
 Съ несправедливостью  
 и въ. Что это  
 значитъ. Но и не  
 Кассианъ. Напротивъ  
 это (смерть) неспра-  
 ведливости и отъ него  
 гонимъ. — Что же



Бываешь, хоро выходишь  
дай тебе медь издровде  
и всего русского.

Драга твоя о тебе  
новорожденный и издровде  
медь, и. Канс моему.  
Но мучил ты рабон.  
и. Канс, как воров.

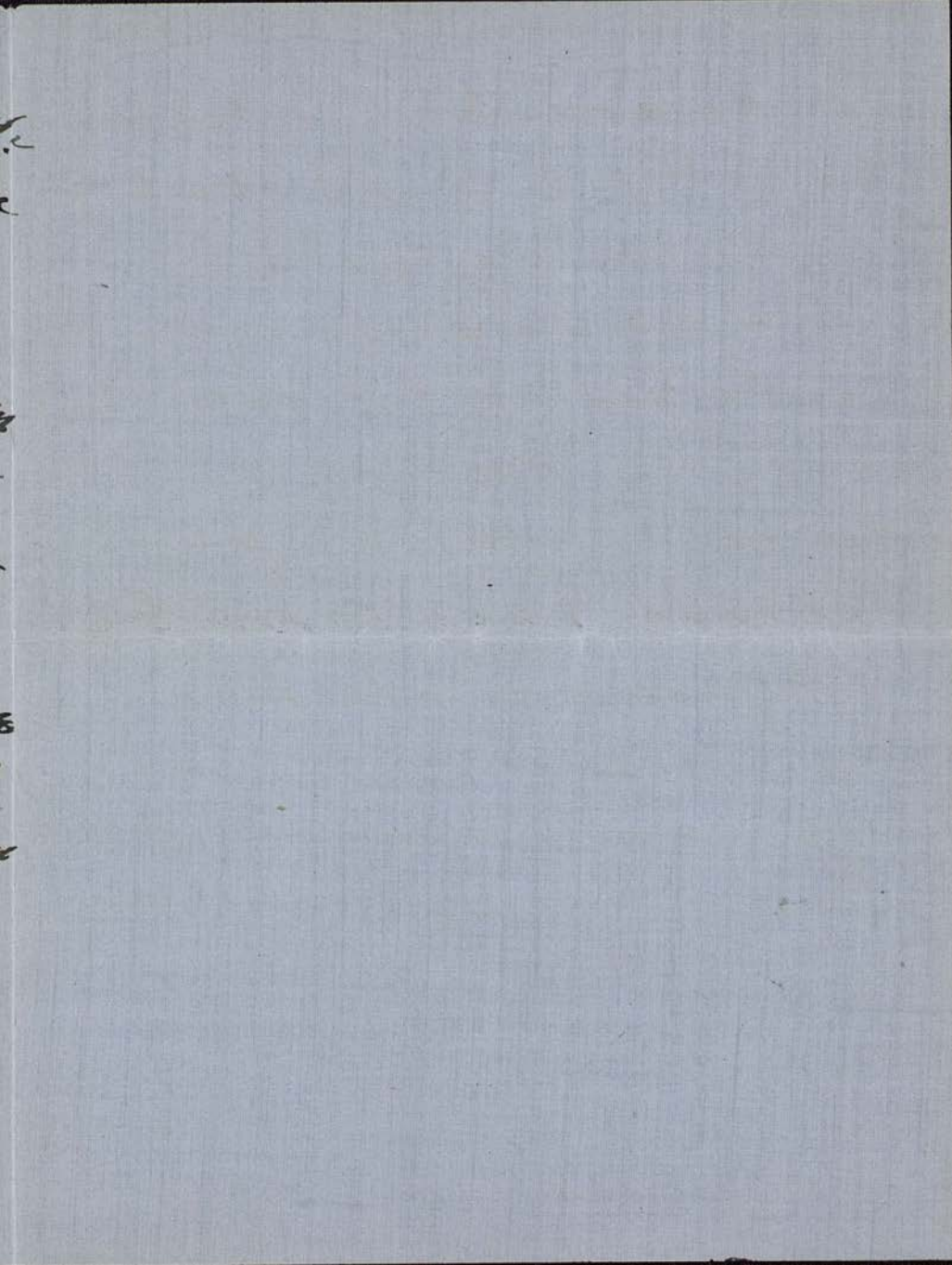
А. В. Канс медь обнимаю  
Твоего медь обнимаю  
и. Канс, как воров.

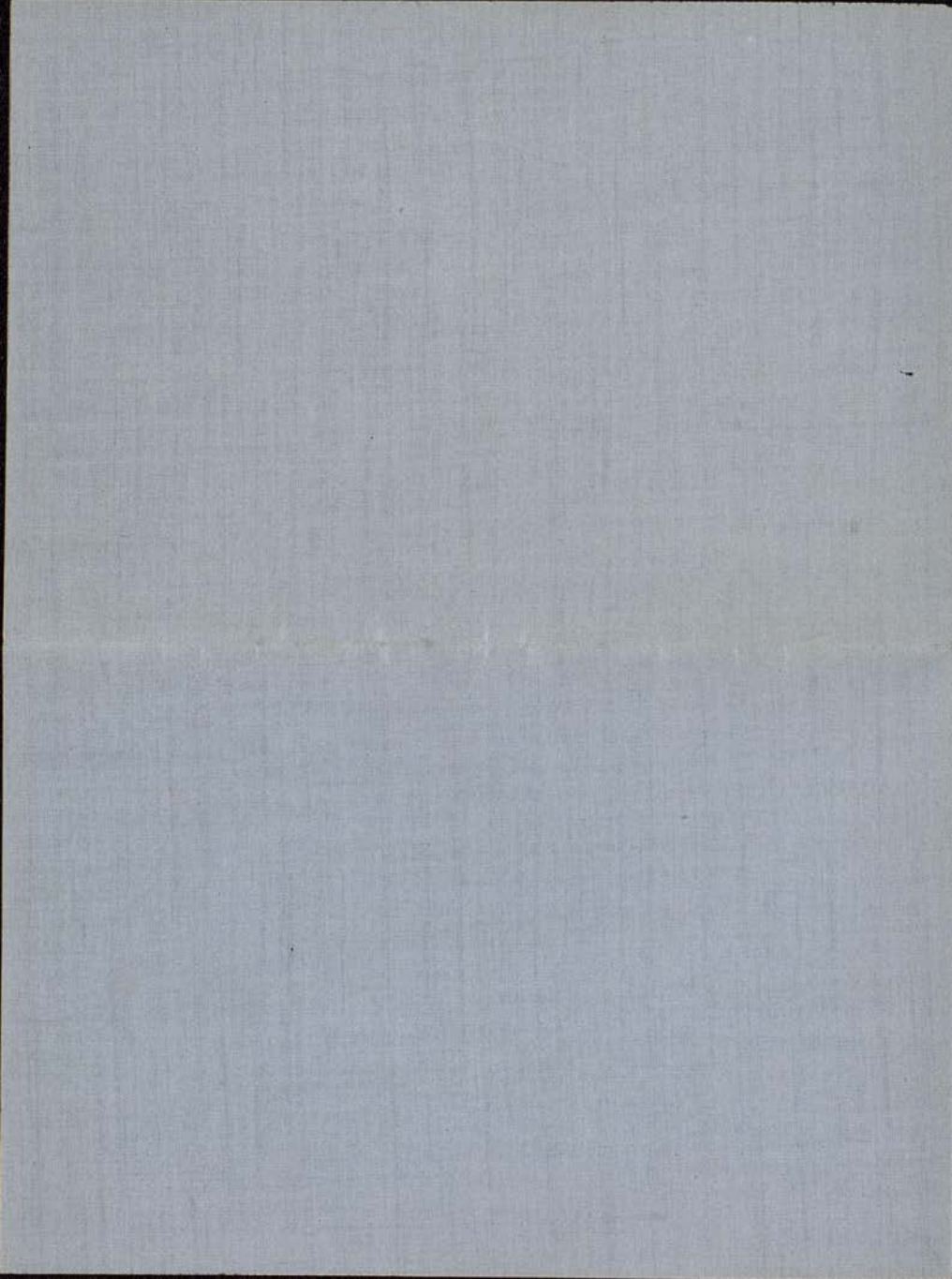
Канс

Канс

Канс, как воров  
Канс, как воров.









Maria Feodorovna to his son Michael

Copenhagen, the 3rd November 1902

My dear darling Misha,

How are you ? What are you doing ? My thoughts are always and constantly with you and I miss you terribly. To-morrow, it will be already a week since you left and with the exception of a telegramme, I did not receive anything more from you and this is very sad. Is it true that you were so tired the first day after your arrival ? You, personally never wrote me about it, but I got to know "de côté" and was somewhat alarmed. This just proves that you have "entrepris le voyage" too early.

Thank Heaven you are feeling well now and, as it seems, very happy to be in Gatchina. How stupid it is that Baby is still in Dotevichi ! From now on, she will be very busy arranging the house in Peter.

Waldemar finally came back last Saturday but he already left again to-day in the evening for a few days of hunting.

The 4th November - Monday.

Poor uncle Hans was in bed all yesterday, "chagrin d'estomac". I did not go for a walk, just paid him a visit and then went to Mary's. The weather was awfully bad with a cold wind and only 4°C, but we had daylight. To-day, I went to the "Kommünhospital" for a visit to poor Frölen Rosen and came back on foot with "Melle de l'Escaille". She is very ill and was extremely glad to see us, poor old thing.

Yesterday, Arara did not go out at all, slept very badly last night and coughed a lot. To-day, thank Heaven, he feels better and even mounted.

I read in the newspaper that Alex Platz suddenly joined a Hussar Regiment. What does this mean ?

I am waiting impatiently for a letter from you, my dear Mishkin. I hope that Semenov recovered from his illness and having rest at home. Who is visiting you and whom are you seeing ? God give you health and all the best.

Arara speaks of you very often and sends you his best wishes and uncle Hans also. I must finish now, tea is ready. I kiss you tenderly. God be with you ! my charming Mishkin.

With my warmest love.

Your Mummy.

Greetings to all of you and to whole Gatchina.