

To Hinner: Box: 1905

Benjamin K. K. K.
H. K. K.
H. K. K.



Amalienborg
8. Oktober 1905



Мои милости
господин Кнессе!

Я с благодарностью
всегда с радостью
благодарю за новое
и новое участие
мое место, кото-
рое через тиражи-
роу образовано, и
то такъ даю
и даю, то благода-
рности неслыханной
заботливости и обиды

[illegible]

всѣмъ въ Свѣтѣ
но не имѣя чинъ
хотѣлось беречься
бѣды чинящейся въ Свѣтѣ
Дѣти и тѣмъ въ Свѣтѣ
Почаеуется нашимъ
споруе когда видѣлъ
Киски, какъ его нашимъ
н. т. г. тѣмъ не урает
какъ я урает урает
но урает въ здорови
Драга слава тоу но
многа нашимъ
Оно и в. Тѣмъ урает
и нашимъ урает урает
Сего урает урает урает

судьбы и судьбы в утробе
одежд и плетей и вощи-
нубо. Гмис all
my beloved children
даи боги наши наши
наши святые
белые наши наши.
Нон наши наши
наши наши.

Назвот и то и то и то и то
Дети и и и и и и
в Шаркони. —

Прощай мой милый
милый мой милый
милый и милый мой
милый. Христос
в тобою!

Горю и и и и и и
Горю и и и и и и

Maria Feodorovna to his son Michael

Amalienborg, 2nd November 1905

My dear darling Misha !

I am hurrying to thank you with all my heart for your nice, interesting letter which made me terribly happy. I was hoping to receive it since such a long time, but owing to these unbearable strikes and general unrest we ended in being completely cut of from each other and I suffered agonies without news from you and knew nothing about what was happening in Russia. It is just horrible and so sad and painful and it is unbelievable "que l'esprit du mal a tellement pris le dessus dans notre pauvre, pauvre Russie"!

I was only happy to learn that you were all together in Ai-Todor, but I quite understand that you were also anxious to get back, Baby to join Petia and you the regiment. Please, write soon when you saw Nicky, how he was feeling, etc. You can't imagine how much I am longing for news.

Everybody here feels fine, Arara too, thank Heaven, he just has some cough fits. He and aunt Thyra send kisses and we all speak often of you. To-day, it is cold, $\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}\text{C}$ of frost and snow is falling since the first hours of the morning. Very boring and dull. "I miss all my beloved children." God give us at last peace, everybody needs it so much. My thoughts are constantly with you.

I hope that Olga likes her new flat in Tsarskoe.

Good bye my dear, charming Mishkin. My tenderest kisses to you. Christ be with you !

With my warmest love !

Your Mummy.