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My dear darling Misha !

Such a long time without news from you ! These unbearable strikes drive me so mad that I can't find enough words ! To-day is the 3rd of December and your letters of the 27th of November are still missing. This is simply <u>outrageous</u>, just as everything occuring in our country and I feel sadness and pain without news. Your dear letter, the only one, extraordinarily rejoiced me when I received it, but it's been already a long time ago and I don't know what you all are doing and how you are living. My thoughts are constantly with you my dear Mishkin and I share them with knowing how you would like to be in Gatchina.

God help that the minute we meet again not be remote ! All this time, due to the railways strike, it would have been senseless for me leave here. When possible, I will happily take off for where you all are and, of course, <u>right</u> to dear Gatchina.

Sunday the 4th of December.

Yesterday evening, I received your nice, although, short letter and I am hurrying to thank you for it with all my heart. It has been an <u>enormous happiness</u> to receive <u>at last</u> news from all of you.

With regard to Preiss, we can wait some time more, "il faut quelqu'un de plus haut placé à cette place de <u>général</u>, mais pour augmenter la pension du Géneral Semenov, tu peux naturellement le dire de ma part à Protasov". I was not at all aware that he wants to quit. I am terribly anguished to sit here "<u>soi-disant</u>" <u>untroubled</u>, but I think that it is nevertheless <u>better</u> "pour une <u>masse</u> de raisons que je suis sûre <u>tu comprends</u>. Au moins, on ne pourra pas <u>m'accuser</u> de me mêler de quoi que cela soit, comme <u>on l'a dit injustement</u> cet hiver passé."But I am <u>terribly</u> anguished and unquiet not to be with you all, my heart can't be quiet a minute, too much unrest and and sadness. God help to restore peace in the country and save poor Russia !

I can't write more to-day. Give my thanks to Baby for her 2 letters which made terribly happy. Greetings to Semenov.

Christ be with you my charming Mishkin ! I send you kisses, Arara, uncle Hans and Waldemar also.

With my warmest love !

Your Mummy.