

1905
C/o Herrn: Voss.

Bestenwung Kroszyp

Auxasery

Auskiangpobury





Amalienborg
28 December
1905

Моему любимому сыну
Николаю.

Ваше письмо
благодарю меня за
ваше доброе и искреннее
письмо и за дружеские
заметки, которые вы сделали.
Мне и бабушке очень
приятно. Но что меня
до сих пор беспокоит
это ваше письмо
и ваше обещание
навестить меня.

24^е помыслъ всенародно
совершенствено неопу-
дательной и гордыни!
Ное настроение
тоже не было кривиз-
ны такъ совершенно
односторонне и зримо,
а видъ ея не возбуж-
далъ ни я была строг-
но иронична и горька.
Ее была прекрасна
и иронична Катей и
Илид. С. Савилле и гор-
дой разрыве нападке
погарбе, сатанурий
— разна въ вассини
фотомор: помыслъ горькой

4^х дойти. Это было
едва заметно, но
и так удачно хоро-
шо вышло, и меня
проникло до глубины
души. —

Каким образом вы
безпрестанно у вас
все эти дни и не
могла забыть предмета
вот как и здр'яте
была у вас в Царском
Богдан м. Дмла! Как
дурно мне удалось здр'яте
дурно пер: праздность без
дорогого г. Сергеев. и так
ничего о нем думать
и все его раздвинула!

[illegible]

[illegible]

всера берсхормъ отмыс
и неа муга, узнат
что такое, м. к. мене
спамно непомысли
но вудно что очис
онасно ботна. Да
бо^{се} что оха попра-
вмен. —

Порогъ соборнъ мнѣ
осенна и похъ гребі
гусе чернъ менно.
Два годъ каменист
на корбхъ по ме-
неръ онъ мнѣ
и это зованіе
корнса. —

Ито мы всесмен

отъ пощады убожавшихъ
Ксераксеръ съ отъродомъ
Орсова? — Да и Богъ и модъ
Этис урассы и дигнордъ
Кис безъ, особенно
въ Куриндиги и Липр:
еюрове пощади
бы. Этис Латыссы
самой урессной
народъ, кот: Богъ змее
Какие урассы сомбо
рессе на нахъ
Пеновск: др. Гростъ
не въдринет, оне
не рога а какие
то супасседжии
убодръ, des démons.

Кривда не змо згуртувати
Господарський стан
і так змо керувати
всередині. І
не хотіло бодати і
нагородити змо змо
кривда.

По мисл. змо змо
Корчани - це раз і
раз про мисл. змо змо
мисл. і. Висл. і. змо змо
є. змо. Кривда і. змо
вас. змо. змо. -

Орава, Н. Ханс Вальдман
і. змо змо. змо. змо.
І. змо. змо. змо. змо.

Тоді змо. змо. змо.
Тоді змо.

І. змо. змо. змо. змо.
І. змо. змо. змо. змо.

Maria Feodorovna to his son Michael

Amalienborg, the 27th December 1905

My dear darling Misha !

With all my heart I thank you for your dear, nicest letter and for the charming animal, that marvellous owl, which you and Baby sent me. But what really filled my eyes with tears is your having thought to make me happy with a small fir this 24th December, after the Christmas church service, a completely

I was not in a very festive mood, feeling quite lonely and sad, but the sight of the fir rose my spirits and tenderness and happiness overwhelmed me. Katia and Mademoiselle de l'Escaille splendidly adorned the fir putting under it various precious gifts with the best of them : a frame with the picture of my 4 dear children. This was extremely nice and such a bright and good idea which touched me to the deepest of my soul.

My thoughts were constantly with you all these days and I could not imagine how and where you placed the fir in Tsarskoe. Poor aunt Ella, how terribly sad she must have felt this first Christmas without dear uncle Sergueï. I have been thinking very much of her and completely sharing her feelings. But, in spite of all, it is good that she was there and as for the children, I can imagine how glad they were. They sent me a very beautiful frame with their pictures; tell them that I was very happy to receive them.

A few days ago, poor Arara was suffering very much from a "lumbago" and even lay in bed for two days. He could not have supper with us, but thank Heaven he is better now although did not completely recover and feels some weakness. This is really unbearable, feeling so well and walking a lot, he even wanted to mount. Poor uncle Freddy and everybody are extremely worried as poor little Louise is critically ill : "inflammation cérébrale". Yesterday in the evening, Christian went to collect information as the telegrams are incomprehensible, but it is obvious that she is critically ill. God help her to recover !

The weather is quite mild, autumnal and in the last days it is becoming very dark. For two days, we could have some ice-skating but it began to thaw again and now that pleasure is over.

What did you hear about my departed cuirassiers who left with Orlov's group. God help that these horrors and riots everywhere, especially in Courtland and Latvia be over soon ! These Latvians are the most cruel folk God ever knew : what atrocities they did commit in my palace of Pskov. It is just unbelievable, they are not persons, just wild beasts, "des démons". Is it true that Admiral Rojdestvensky wrote that stupid useless letter ? I can't believe it and I do hope that it is not true.

./..

But now, it is time to finish this letter. Once again, I thank you and Olga with all my heart. Kisses to all and most tenderly. Greetings from Arara, uncle Hans, uncle Waldemar and everybody here. God bless you !

With my warmest love !

Your Mummy.

It is horrible what you have done to Baby ! You might have killed her !