

Berlin W. Götterdammstr. 39.
Sept. 16th

[1894]

A43773

My dear Kelly

Many thanks for your
nice and long letter. Though it was all
glacier, I thought it worth mentioning on
that very account - nothing like a full-
blown enthusiasm to stir up one's interest
in things or persons, and besides yours
must have been a most exciting venture,
some trip! I wish I could join you
in Switzerland another year, even though
I could not go on such hazardous ex-
peditions, but I am afraid the cost too
would be a little beyond my means.
I came back here more than a month

ago, on the 15th of August, and fortunately
found my little friend here awaiting me.
Since then I have been partly busy pre-
paring our new programme, but on
the whole it was a dull time both for
business and pleasure, which makes the
necessity of staying in town at the worst
season of the year doubly irksome. The
weather has been most fitful and mostly
dull and rainy all these weeks, no one
is in Berlin and nothing is going on.
We have chiefly amused ourselves in our
leisure hours with reading the newest
French novels and discussing them

I had pretty good success in my walks all this time.

afterwards. That leads one almost any
where.

I meant to tell you, that Mr. Tristram's
cottage was brought back on the Sunday
after you left, found by a very poor
woman, mother of 7 children, on her
way past Mr. Tristram's house to
one of the little villages in the hills,
on the very same day it was lost. The
woman took it ^{home} with her and decided
not to deliver it up before it had been
advertised in one of the daily papers. As
she did not keep one herself, she had to
rely on her neighbours' information,

and took accounts for several days passing
before she returned to the watch. Her delight
at the 10th. recuperation knew no
bounds, she set out at once to buy materials
for a cake, and the bulk of the money was
to go towards paying her rent - arrears.
So there is some good in losing one's watch,
you see.

I hope you had a pleasant journey home,
finding Dolly getting on satisfactorily
and Stephen all right. Now I suppose
you are in full work again, while I
am passing through an interval of
suspense, before our last examination

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of the four teachers' courses and the re-opening of the regular winter term on October 15th. Our examinations are to come off in the last week of this month and on the last evening I shall have all the students to supper.

I expect my mother and Flee both ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~house~~ ^{house} ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~Wednesday~~ ^{Thursday}, and my little friend accordingly leaves a day before.

Then after the exam. she will leave Berlin altogether, and we both dread the parting as if it were a final one, which after all it will probably turn out to be.

I think I have never been ^{quite} so fond of anybody before, and probably never

shall be again, and this little girl
is passionately attached to me likewise,
so that it is rather hard lines for both
of us.

My sister Ellen is breaking up her tent,
now to settle at Brumhausen in the
very beginning of October. Her address
there is "Herrenhaus"

Brumhausen bei Alfeld
Provinz Hannover;

which I give you, not because I expect
you to write to her, but that you
might like to know. I hope she will
be able to spend part of the winter with
us, though at present she

are so many building-~~proj~~ plans on
foot, that I fear there is little chance
of her being at liberty for months to
come.

The other day Dr. Dettwiler passed
through Berlin on his way back from
Potsd to Dresden, and called on me
for just 5 minutes, the cab waiting
at the door; you may imagine how
sorry I have been to miss him, having
just gone out a few minutes before.
However Fr. Lent saw him and says
he looked very well. It is nice, he
knows almost all my friends by his
name, and they all like him nearly

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as well as I do.

This quiet Sunday afternoon is drawing
to its close and I must bid you good-bye.
Dear Nelly, to get us some tea. But
I will be a little sentimental just
before parting and tell you, that it
has been not only a great pleasure but
a great comfort to see you and have your
long chats with you again. As one grows
older I think one appreciates nothing
so much in life, as that steady form
of good will and love which rests on
faithful friendship and true sympathy.
May it last as long as we live.
Good-bye in good earnest now and love
from
Yours affedly
Alicia Colton.