



Lind-Goldschmidt's  
Saxel.

Wiesbaden.

4. Nov.

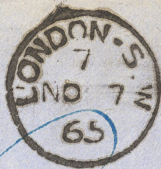
[1865]

Dearest Catherine.

Mr. Goldschmidt send  
me your letter to him  
of the 22<sup>d</sup> Oct. and I was  
just going to write to  
you, well knowing how  
long since I ought to  
have written. but really  
my poor eyes cannot  
do much more than they  
do - so so forgive - and  
do not think me faithless  
although I am speechless  
I may often think of you  
dear Catherine - and you  
always inspire me with  
a beneficent feeling of Harmony



m.



Miss  
Catherine Binkworth.

31. Cornwallis Crescent.  
Clifton

| Bristol |



for indeed there is a great  
deal of "Hormony" about  
you! - I received the kind  
long letter you wrote  
in June not long before  
I started for Sweden  
and could not visit  
you before I left England.  
You were then probably  
tasked with the work  
of nursing your sister.  
I trust your own  
strength has not suffered  
in consequence! what  
a relief it must be to you  
to be at home and have  
your dear little young  
sister with you. I am  
sure that your father is  
sitting - but a blessing  
it is to be allowed to  
nurture those we love. I wish



shall get over the sadness  
of not having been able  
to nurse my mother  
I her only child. - who  
died when I was in  
America. —

Mr. Goldschmidt told  
me that you had sent  
a book for me. - for which  
I offer you my very  
best thanks. it is my  
kind that you should  
thus have thought of  
me. I trust I shall see my  
dear husband and your  
book at Lucas. at present  
I am stationed here in  
a sweet little Swiss  
Cottage, waiting for the  
South of France to be  
clear from Cholera. it  
is a cruel time - for  
I ought indeed to be



there now, on my floor  
this severe weather  
of rain and wind which  
has set in since 2 weeks  
else I am perfectly  
well, and the children  
keeps me company, and  
give me sufficient of  
occupation. I have a  
my superior person  
in Dr Sgumond old  
governess M<sup>lle</sup> Girard.  
That is, Miss Sgumond  
ex-fachierina - and was at  
all old. / who is a great  
help to Genny. Ernest  
is a very sweet child  
of my 3 children he is  
the one who seems  
to suck in the deepest  
all what is good and  
real - and is a joy to me



from the cleanness of  
his mind and understand-  
ing. it is my longing  
to see the dawning of  
a child's intellect.

You will understand.  
Dear Catherine, how  
much I miss my husband.  
it is my power to be  
without him. we have  
so everything together  
that I sometimes think  
I speak to him until  
I wake up out of my  
dreams and find -  
no one to open my  
heart and mind to.  
but I believe that a  
complete rest from  
us all will do him good.



the more so as I believe  
he intends to compose  
a musical work if  
he succeeds. —

I trust to be able to  
go southwards in  
about a fortnight.

I long to see some  
of the Mediterranean  
Scenery, as I never was  
so far on this side the  
Atlantic. I wish so  
very much to be able to  
go and sing a few  
bits at the Düsseldorf  
Festival about the end  
of May. but shall  
not be able to do so  
unless I can be in a  
mild temperature during  
winter. Pity - pity that



You cannot spend this  
winter at Cannes, dear  
Catherine. How I should  
like to have you there  
with your sound  
healthy judgment  
are you writing some-  
thing new now?

Do not go to nurse  
your sister soon  
again - you have  
lost your father &  
attend to now - and  
the Misses Thacker  
may mark who have  
no other object in life.  
How are they, by odd?  
I have not seen or  
heard of them for  
a long time?

Will dear Catherine  
do me nothing more



of interest to say  
I trust you will keep  
well during the winter  
if you once wish send  
us, through my husband  
a few lines they will  
be gratefully received  
for a long time. God Almighty  
bless and protect you  
from all evil. Give my  
kind regards to Mr. [unclear]  
and Mr. Winkworth,  
your sister Alice  
and believe me

Dearest Catherine  
always gives my  
affectionate

Yours &c. J. Schumacher