Laura, The 11th February

Grace and peace be with you, dear siblings.

I pick up my pen in haste to write you a few lines. Gustav couldn't go because I feel so unwell. I am so weak and so shaky that I can't hold myself erect. Also, I no longer have a maid. Perhaps Gustav can go later on, except when Richard's auction is held on ninth March.

The weather is bad at present, so very hot.

At Wurst's there will be a wedding on the $23^{\rm rd}$ February [youngest daughter Bertha's to John Pech – R. P.]

I have no other news. I hope you received the telegram in time so that Paul didn't have to drive over for nothing.

I will close now in the hope that these lines reach you in good health. So I remain
In love,
And brother in law,
Greeting you heartily,
Lydia Saegenschnitter.

[The envelope has the date: 11.2.1905 – KZ]

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