

No date or other identification

Dear good Hannachen ("little Hanna"):

If signs do not not deceive me, you must be coming back soon into our part of the country. Twice within a short time I dreamed of you so vividly, as only a lover can dream of his beloved. You came to us in your former black *velvet outfit*?. When you appeared, I embraced you and kissed you up so that when I awakened, my lips were still hurting but tasted sugar sweet. It proves that we remember you very often.

Write to us again real soon how life is going in your wild mountains.

Kindly extend my best regards to your dear madame mother and your gentlemen brothers and also remember, now and then, your old sincere friend

(can't read the name)