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18/6

Park End, Oxford

Aug. 7. 71.

Dear Mrs Boyle

Your note reached me just as I was leaving Ems where I had been staying for four weeks drinking the waters and looking at Emperors. Curiously enough while passing through Leipzig my publisher had spoken to me about a new edition of *Deutsche Liebe*, and, if possible, an illustrated edition. His idea was that the pictures should be done either by a German or an English artist, and

that the engravings might be used for
a new German edition and for a new
English translation. There have been two English
translations published, but neither of them what
it ought to be, so that at last I agreed
to try it myself, or rather to try it through
'my better half'. That translation is finished
now or nearly so, and the only difficulty
is to find a really good artist to undertake
the illustrations. Whether our joint translation
is what it ought to be, I cannot tell, and
had I known of your kind intention, I

should gladly have entrusted the work to you.
But I was glad to learn from your letter
that the little book has friends in England as
well as in Germany, and I only hope that the
new English edition, if it is ever carried out,
will meet with your approval.

I saw Morin when he was in England in May—
but only for a few hours. He has done good
work in Germany, and if only his health lasts,
we shall see him still Garibaldi Ambassador at
Berlin.

I have now often passed your house in

London, but did not know whether I might
Knock. I shall do so now the next time
I go down South Audley Street.

Yours sincerely

Mae Miller