Berlin, Sunday, May 30th,

Dear Professor,

I call that the best gift which has been to the most of the Gries and Co. Here & Professor Lehman "I am glad to see you again," said I. Böttner the godfather of the poor picture, had quite made me well. I am sitting up for an hour or two and expect the Doctor to give me carte blanche tomorrow. Judekfer & paper again -- I still suffer from a rosetone pain in my ear for which no cause can be found.

I sat down with an English gentleman yesterday for a moment and showed them your picture -- he exclaimed, "Dear me! He's a Grim such a young man!" Certainly, I replied, "Why, he's..."
just in the home of life.
I read on the back of the picture—"Copies may be had at any time." Does this mean
that I cannot send you some copies? or is it only a right the
photographer gives you? If so, very good, if you
will, have it taken from your plate and
send me a copy ever the address
you have not told. The man
not to sell them.

This is the copy I translated. The
opening sentence in the Macaulay
photograph gives only the
expression of the moment caught
by the flash. As it were—
As the thin clouds then fly by
the sun on the metal plate it
never had looked before. From
never will look again.

You say
"Fagnioni Style" but I was afraid
they are forgotten in America that
such a faint, slightest hint of the
Disappearance he saw ever appeared.