Berlin, Sunday Eric's.

Dear Professor,

We call that the best gift which has in it the most of the Fries - and Co! Here & Professor Grimm "Aussstosse" and we sing in Botter. The world's trim or child's pook picture had quite made me well. I am sitting up for an hour or two and feel the Doctor to give me carte blanche tomorrow. I write a letter again. I still suffer from a nose-tome pain in my ear for which no cause can be found.

I met an English gentleman yesterday for a moment and showed him your picture - he exclaimed: "Dear me!" & "Oh! Grimm with such a young man!" Certainly, I replied, "by 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 can't send I have some copies - or is it only a copy the give you? I know very good of you to have it taken to, I'd pluckily send me a bit ever the certain you have not told the man to tell them.
This is the image is translated the opening sentence in the Macaulay's "A Fotograph gives only the expression of the moment caught."
As the time cooked when fry by the sun on the metal plate it never had cooked before. Never will look again. - Ya - You say "You are open to be..." but I was afraid they forgot in America that made a faint glimmer in the Dapple-the sun ever appeared.