

1894

Piedmont. Sept 17<sup>th</sup>

My dear Eric

I must write at once to thank you for two lovely photos received on Saturday, what a lovely spot you are living in, surely one ought to improve, mentally & physically, amid such surroundings.

We puzzled over your initials sometime, forgetting you had any name but Eric, Miss Hill was the bright one who thought of you.

She said it looked like  
Adirondack scenery, so the  
conclusion was jumped  
at, & finally confirmed  
by Clara who came up  
yesterday with that blue  
-died baby boy. It was  
very good & thoughtful  
of you sending them, they  
are lovely pictures.

Now I am taking over  
your baby brother, such  
a picture as he was yester  
day, so brown & healthy  
looking & with such a  
head of lovely curls, you

will smile when I say  
that his curly head made  
me think of a large doll  
sent to me from Paris  
when I was a child, the  
same coloured hair &  
sort of curls. The dear  
little fellow was as good  
as he could be, not here  
but strange but happy  
& laughing, pointing at  
things ~~and~~ with that small  
brown finger —

I am glad to hear you  
have gained three pounds  
& hope you will go on



gaining in weight.

I had a nice visit from  
your Father one morn-  
-ing last week, how much  
he did during his short  
stay on the other side.

Please thank your Mother,  
with my love, for her  
prompt reply to my  
note, & believe me

ever your affec'

Friend

Louisa G. R. Molsau