

CUS417/88.38

(To one of the Francis children)

~~Since November, 1892.~~

Dearest Frixie girl

I was very glad to get your letter this week. Please dear lamb, do not get icelated yourself, or catch anything horrid. I have been missing you both today & said several times to Aunt Grace - I mean Mrs. --- you know! - I want my little girls but you are very far away and only my thoughts can go to 40 Division St. To ~~o~~ sorry about the pussy. I am writing a letter of condolence to Gwen. Please you black eyed darling - measure yourself from the neck to the hem of your skirt & give me your size for a nice new very superior John Wanamaker-ish winter dress - Hurry too as I may go to Phila at the end of the week. I have a cold in my head - but no pain in my pansy. Kiss yourself in the looking glass for me and give my love to Auntie & the Jim boy. Ask Mr Jim what he wants for Xmas You just find out quietly & tell me

Your loving old Man  
the Doctor