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Chester

August 5th 1880

My dearest Larry-

First and foremost prepare yourself for a little lecture sir. Indeed indeed you must not write to me when you are obliged to leave it until very late, I want you to come back in the fall looking fat and rosy, and you will certainly look the very opposite unless you take my advice- There! I'm through. Do you know it makes me ashamed of my miserable little self to have so many of your letters to acknowledge, where, in comparison, you have so few of mine- however, I guess the few are

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are a sufficient dose, aren't they? My cousin and I have had a regular painting fever of the very worst kind for the last three days, we have decorated everything we could lay our hands upon, and have finally cast our greedy eyes upon Grandma's china, we are about half way through her tea plates now- how my aunts will roll up their eyes in holy horror when they return from Long Branch! The two letters I received from you to date were dated from Cologne, or Koln, as you prefer to call it. The Cathedral was a great disappointment to me, for I read such a fascinating description of it last winter that I've been wild to see it

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ever since. I've thought about what you said about the spring of 1883 as you asked me to, it seems too funny to ever come true, tho' I know you won't like me to say so. Do you think I'll be able to take proper care of such an obstreperous young man as you are? And as for me you don't begin to know how very-well how very everything I am, rather vague, but I can trust you to know what "everything" comprehends. Don't you trouble for your little self when you think of it all? My cousin and I go to market every morning, but my part in it always consists of patting Bonny or reading a very trashy book, for I have the same feeling about seeing the

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horrid raw meat hanging all around that you have- very foolish in both of us. You'll be ashamed of me when you find out how little I've read all of the books I took to Atlantic with me, we are so busy here that there's not much time for anything except little snatchy things like "Happy Thoughts", or nice little trashy novels, every event in which you can predict from the very first page- I've been trying very hard for the past few days to finish me of the latter sort, it's like the last feeble light from a candle, lasts ever so much longer than you have any reason to hope, or wish, it will- could write a book like that myself. That reminds me, speaking of writing books, not trash, that I've never yet finished my first law book. I certainly must tackle him, with the

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help of the dictionary. We are going, not to the most beautiful, but to the nicest city in the world, tomorrow for some shopping, you will have to go with me some day, now don't make a face naughty boy

and think I can't see you do it, so I am going now to fall in to the arms of Morpheus, do you object, if he will have me, in order to fortify myself for a deliciously tiresome day- I believe I haven't walked six "dikagrammes", of course I know what that word means, it's ugly enough to express almost anything, since you have been gone, this evening we walked three squares to see a beautiful sunset and it tired me out- no, it is not laziness, I can't help it- you can put me in practice next winter- that will be schlimer? schlimer?

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Now I will close. Are you beginning to think "Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever"? My dearest I do think of you often, and you know it.

Ever your loving

Daisy-

P.S. Don't forget my very good advice- it's high time you should begin to obey me now. Have you seen any fascinating little German girls yet?

D.

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Lawrence Lewis Jr. Esq.  
Care R.M. Lewis Esq.  
[sticker: Banque Des Grisons, St. Moritz.]

D.K.  
August 28 1880  
(27)

[Two postmarks London Paid 7 18 Au 80; Philad'a Pa. Aug 6 Paid All; postage stamp for 5 cents]

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[Two postmarks London Au 19 80 D; one postmark St. Mortiz]