Transcription_HSP_17142

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Chester. August 19th '80.

My dear Larry-

I slipped away from the family early this morning to write to you- even left Mother. She arrived this morning very unexpectedly, while I was out driving, you may imagine my surprise when I came back and found her- she says it would be dangerous to surprise me again, I was too delighted. This is the last letter you will receive dated

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from Chester, I return to Atlantic on Saturday, and by Sunday I'll feel as if I'd never been away- the family have been fairly deluging me with letters telling me to come home, even the "tragedy queen" has writtensuch a funny letter you never saw. My cousin and I are going to Media to-morrow to spend the day and play lawn-tennis, I am wild to leave the game, it's so much more fun to run around when you play a game than to sit still- Howard and I used

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to have splendid times together playing football, too tom boy-ish for your taste? Can you believe that this is my next to last letter to you- it seems so funny that you will be home now in five weeks, I thought it was less than that when I began that sentence, it does seem very long dear- Perhaps you won't seem natural when you come back, you have been away so much longer since the middle of May than you have been at home, so I ought to know you better through your letters than

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by seeing you- so don't be surprised if I ask for an introduction to a foreign looking stranger some time in September. I am very glad you feel as if your trip were doing you so much good, the more you forget your fat old law books, excuse my disrespect, until you are in your office, the better it will be for you- I want to tell, no, I won't say it now, I'll wait until you come home, when I can tell you "by word of mouth"- I can't tell you how much better I think it is that you staid

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with your family- of course your Father will miss you terribly when you leave them- wouldn't your business allow you to remain with them any longer? There's a band going by playing "Rally round the Flag", in the most patriotic manner, it always makes the blood kind of all wibble-wobble through me to hear anything of the sort- don't you know the feeling? Well, good night, or rather morning, for it's about five A.M. wherever you are-

Affectionately yours-

Daisy.

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[underlined] For [/underlined] Lawrence Lewis Jr. Esq. Care R.M. Lewis Esq. Messrs. J.S. Morgan & Co. 22 Old Broad Street. London E.C.

D.K.

[strikethrough] August [/strikethrough] Sept. 1 1880 (30)

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