Transcription_HSP_17172

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April 11. 1881.

My dearest boy-

Your note arrived just a little while ago (the fifth, and shortest, that I have received to-day.) I am glad you finished your work satisfactorily last night, and earlier too than you had expected. I felt like

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running after my little boy and bringing him back when the door closed yesterday- we did enjoy our little holiday so much, didn't we dear? I went to Grace Church this morning, and then lunched at Mrs. Hoffman's, we walked so much that I returned here thoroughly hot and tired, so couldn't see two or three people that came to see us. When I reached home here I found

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a very nice little note from Ettie Shippen, sorry we couldn't go there Saturday etc. and wants me to go with them to Sea Bright on Saturday to spend the day if I'm still here. Isn't it very sweet of them? Howard went to see the Jenkins this afternoon, he thinks Miss Emily is [underlined] engaged [/underlined] to _____ Mr. Carter!!! Now faint, do- did you [underlined] ever? [/underlined] He also went to see Miss Solomon, [Bims?]'s young lady, and

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gives as his opinion that New York Jews are not as nice as Philadelphia ones. She's deaf too, besides being a Jew. Mrs. Boulton is coming in pretty soon to ask us there to dinner to-morrow I believe, or sometime. I spent the evening all by my lone last night little boy, Howard and Aunt Sallie went to some stupid Presbyterian church, and Lulu was at the B's. So I finished Endymion vol. I and snoozed a little, and read

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Irving's "Westminster Abbey," and wished a little for my boy- I have been agonizing the greater part of the afternoon over some horrid little garments for Miss Coles, and have almost quite (sounds like "pretty ugly") made up my mind never to sew another stitch as long as I live- I wish people wore togas, instead of nasty little dresses with ruffles and things. Did you give my love to your father and mother and Anna?

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Anyway please give them another. Now you bad boy, don't work hard over those terrible "accumulated piles of work"- play I'm there looking right at you-

Your loving

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32 East 37th St.
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Lawrence Lewis. Jr. Esq. 506 Walnut Street. Philadelphia. Penna.

D.K. April 11 1881 (52)

[Two postmarks New York Apr 11 10PM f; postage stamp for 3 cents]

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[Postmark Philad'a. PA. Apr 12 9AM Rec'd.]