

Lawrence Lewis, Jr.
Attorney at Law
No. 737 Walnut Street
Philadelphia

July 4th 1884

My Darling Wife

Your letter of Wednesday has just arrived. I am so glad and thankful that our dear little tot is on the mend both for her sake and for yours, my darling, with all the care and responsibility on your little shoulders--write me how you are yourself, sweet love--whether the nursing still gives you so much pain

The Queenstown letter is enclosed. It arrived this a.m. Mother must have been wonderfully well to do what she seems to have done. Think of dancing in a hop on board ship!

I am sorry to say that Cecilia informs me that your preserved strawberries are a [buzzle]. The new process somehow did not work well and a green mould is already forming over the top of the preserve. What shall be done? Had I not better tell Annie to boil them again or something of the kind?

[Gippo] is in high feather. Cecilia washes + combs him and he goes out with me to the asylum every evening. Last night he waxed so bold in a fight with Gerry Jr. that he overthrew the latter and snarled at him when he had him down. Think of that for peaceable [Gippo].

I have still a host of things on hand to attend to, dear love, and must work hard on this nasty, muggy public holiday. I am getting to be quite a [daloter?] at keeping accounts. Father's are all as straight as a die in spite of all I have gotten in and paid out. I have indexed a vast deal of matter and shall complete today what more is on hand. Dr. Wilson does not send in his bill but other bills are coming in. I think our finances will hold out all right.

God bless my darling with all my heart a great many kisses for yourself and the tot.

Your Own True Lover + Husband

L