

[printed header for personal stationery]

Lawrence Lewis, Jr.,  
Attorney at Law.  
737 Walnut Street,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

[autograph text]

Saturday August 9 1884

My Own Darling Love

I had hoped and believed that by today I could give you some idea when I should be able to be with you again. Unfortunately I find that I cannot do so. Work piles in upon me so continually that I am at a loss what to do and cannot yet see my way clear to getting off. Depend upon it that as soon as I can form a reasonable prospect of getting away I will write forthwith.

I met Add. Heuson this a.m. who tells me that he had a son born June 5th who now weighs 15 pounds. How is that for a two months baby. Let Tots hide her diminished head.

I enclose a letter from Father which does not, however, contain much that is new. No letter from Cockcroft and none from Hughes-Haclett. I have queer correspondents, haven't I?

I have literally nothing new to tell you. To say that I am hard worked is an old story. God bless you, dear love. I will not write again tonight as it is Saturday. I am very strong and well and like Caesar am "a man of most unbounded stomach" -- only I have sworn off peaches because they give me the colly-wobbles. A kiss to dear little Tots

Your own Loving  
Larry