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My Own Precious Wife

Hurrah for the cool wave. It has come sure enough. The thermo was only 68 [degrees] out of our window this morning and life and spirit have been put into me by the breezes

My own precious darling. Your note of yesterday has just arrived saying that you expect me tomorrow. You don't know how sorry I am to say that I cannot possibly manage it. I have been so put back by the heat that I have left a host of things undone which I ought to have completed. Now they are all crowding on me and in addition a miserable [underlined] new [/underlined] snarl in that terrible bugbear, the Boyertown [illegible?]. I have been hoping against hope to get to you, dear love; but this morning I was faced by this new complication and have had to give up. Every moment is precious and I don't think, darling, I could by any possibility spare the time. It would involve cutting short tomorrow's work and sacrificing Monday almost altogether. You will understand I know, my dear, dear little girl, how I am situated. I stayed away too long in the White Mts. That is the truth. As a result I am forced to work very hard now. It is so cool now that I think you need not hesitate about bringing Tots home. If you do, however, still think of trying Monmouth I should certainly have to go down there with you to get you started and that is another reason why I feel it impossible to take the time to come to you tomorrow.

If you do not go to Monmouth but conclude to come home you had better go through Newark and have the trunks carried across to the Penna. Depot. You must write me of course, darling, all you intend to do so that I may be able to know promptly all about you.

Cecilia has not gone. She will not leave until early next week. I will find out today when Bella can come.

I am very much better, dear—almost myself again. Please make my excuses to your aunt and explain to her how I am situated. God bless you, my dear love. I am so sorry not to be able to come. I am so lonely and want to see your dear face again so much

Your Own Loving Husband

Larry

Will send prescription for baby's pepsin tonight

It is at 1902

L L Jr