

[Letterhead]

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1820 Pine St Sept 11 1887

My Own Most Precious Love

Here goes the last letter but one I shall write to you this summer. How thankful I am to be able to say it. I am most horribly lonely without you and as for you—poor little darling, life must be miserable to you stowed away in that wretched little hole in the mountains. Never mind, sweetheart, our time of probation is nearly over and I am hugging myself with happiness at the thought that three more days will find us together once more in our new home.

I spent last evening with George + Fanny and as they pressed me extremely spent the night with them. One or two pleasant people happened in last evening and I enjoyed the visit very much.

I came in on an early train this a.m. and have been spending several hours in fixing the store room + linen closet. I think you will be amazed to find how our scanty chattels seem to sink into nothingness beside the multiplicity of shelving. Both store room + linen closet are now in apple pie order. The former will, I think, delight your heart. Instead of being cramped in a little dirty hole cut in two by a stove pipe, we have ample space and light, twice as much shelving as we had before and two good closets beside. I expect you will think me a meddlesome busy body to have peeked and poked into all your belongings. I have done so all the same, put all the old hats + bonnets together in one place, dresses in another, wraps in a third etc. The linen takes up only a third of the space provided for it. What you will do with the rest of the shelving in that big closet I am sure I cannot tell. The only big job now left undone is painting the front. It has turned in this p.m. to rain + looks so threatening that I very much fear we will not have fair weather tomorrow. In that case the [work?] will of course have to be postponed which would grieve me sorely. I am extremely anxious to have everything just so by the time you arrive.

The last half of this week will, I fear, be a period of enforced idleness all round. This wretched celebration will engross the attention of everybody. You will not, I fear, be able to make any considerable advance in the servant question. Do [interfere?] for goodness sake take care to arrange for both Margarets to stay with you for a few days.

You will be surprised to hear that I am a subscriber to and have engaged to be present at a [dejeuner?] to be given by the [Phila Bar?] to the President + Judges of the [T.C.?] on next

Thursday at the Academy of Music. It is much out of my line but as all the best men in the profession went into it and as I was much pushed to do so, I consented. The trades procession on that day will according to all accounts be something really very extraordinary. What do you say to taking seats to see it.

I enclose you a check to [Land's?] order for \$130. This will certainly cover the bill. I understand you will leave Eaglesmere at 9.30 on Wednesday next + will try to make the connection at Montgomery. If you miss it be sure to telegraph or I will be worried to death. You had better telegraph from Williamsport the day before to reserve parlor car seats for you, otherwise you may have trouble[.] Specify in telegram the date, train, number of seats + that they are to be from Montgomery to Phila. In case you are unfortunate enough to miss the train you will of course use your own judgment as to the propriety of stopping over at Montgomery. I should think on the whole it would be rather better to go back to Williamsport + stay at the Hepburn House.

Good bye, dear love, and God bless you. I do not let myself think you will miss the connection and am pinning my faith on seeing you by Wednesday at 7. Kiss the dear little ones for me and take oceans of love for your own precious lovely self. As to kisses for you—look out for principal, interest and compound interest.

Ever your own loving

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