

Transcription_HSP_17133

[page 1]

Atlantic City.

July 15th 1880.

My dearest darling.

I have just come in from one of the most glorious baths I ever had, it's the first time I have been in since you were here, the rain poured in torrents and the waves were mountains- it was too funny, just before going in, the bathman came up to me and

[page 2]

begged me not to go out far, he said that Sunday that I and the gentleman went in together he just stood on the shore and watched us, frightened to death. Three people were drowned yesterday, one was an intoxicated man, another was a colored man, drowned while trying to save a little boy, but it was no use, they both went down together, poor souls. Isn't that the noblest death to die? To lose your life trying to save that

[page 3]

of another, yet there must be a great many harder things to do, things you'd have to think over and make up your mind to, but that one would do on the impulse of the moment- I want to thank you with all my heart, my darling, for writing to me so faithfully on the Abyssinia, your letter arrived yesterday, and how glad I was to get it! It seemed as if I hadn't heard from or seen you for months and months. I am sorry the first

[page 4]

part of your voyage was so unpleasant but trust the last part made up for it in some degree. You have no idea how very much I admire the taste and perception of the Chicago gentleman, he evidently has a discerning mind, not that it would require a particularly discerning one to discover my darling's talent, it would be difficult indeed not to be able to do that. Please don't forget to tell me, if you ever hear yourself dear, how Miss O'Donovan found her son, whether he was alive or

[page 5]

not, how dreadful the suspense must have been, I do feel so awfully sorry for her. How did you get on with all those barristers in London, did it frighten you very much to meet them? You

oughtn't to mind making acquaintances, for I am such a horrible coward about meeting people, "bashful" the family call me, that I want you to help me get over it- never mind, dearest we'll help each other, and that will be better won't it? There are loads and

[page 6]

loads of things that you'll have to help me about, it will be so nice to have you do it. Four or five of us are going to have our tin-types take to-morrow, if it is not still raining, Mr. Horner wants me to have mine taken under an umbrella with him, I respectfully declined the honor; by the way I believe he doesn't live very far from you, Pine above Seventeenth, do you know him? I don't know his first name, we all call him "Tabby"- which just about expresses him. I finished the first volume of "The Conquest of Mexico" the other day, and then discovered that we hadn't brought the second with us, I am just crazy to finish it, it is perfectly splendid- I am so glad you didn't like "Evelina", I knew you wouldn't, you were certainly a persevering little boy to wade all the way through it. Good bye dear- I am expecting Hilda every minute and

[page 7]

you know how she hates to stand still- almost as much as I do. Good bye again, take good care of yourself darling.

Your loving
Daisy.

[page 8]

Lawrence Lewis Jr. Esq.
To Robert M. Lewis Esq.
To Messrs. J.S. Morgan & Co.
22 Old Broad Street
London. E.C.

D.K. August 1880
(28)

[Two postmarks Philad'a Pa. Jul 16 Paid All; Atlantic City Jul 16 N.J.; postage stamp for 5 cents]