Transcription_HSP_17135

[page 1]

Atlantic City. July 21st 1880.

My dearest Larry-

I was very agreeably surprised this morning by receiving two letters from you, I hadn't expected to receive my foreign mail for a day or so. Just let me tell you first that your calculation was not quite correct, instead of five twelfths of our separation being over it is exactly one third, now don't you feel as if you had gained time, and as if you had that much

[page 2]

more time to enjoy yourself abroad? We spent our whole morning in sailing and fishing on the inlet, we caught quite a number of fish (with Father's purse), we tried for crabs for a while but grew tired before we had caught more than six, about eleven o'clock it poured pitchforks, so we had to sail, or rather tack, and I don't think there's any sailing about tacking, in as fast as possible- All our days here are pretty much alike, and altho' it is all very pleasant, there is nothing really worthy of record. The family go on bathing every day, and I

[page 3]

drive or walk on the beach and watch the people, it is the greatest fun, I see so many of the strangest characters, yesterday a veritable [fairy? illegible] came up to me and we conversed for nearly an hour, she thought I was looking "poorly", and recommended to me about a thousand and one remedies, none of which, it is needless to say, I tried. I am not keeping out of the water now any more on your account than my own, so don't be troubled, dear, and think you have been selfish in your fears for me. You have told me so much

[page 4]

about London in your letters that I feel almost as well acquainted with it as Philadelphia, you'll smile at that thinking, probably, how nicely I could lose my way there. Of course I feel just as much interested in all the little details of London life as you do, even if I haven't turned into a "blasted Englishman"- one thing you said astonished me very much- viz: that "the ladies at the theatre wear [underlined] nothing [/underlined] on their heads", poor things! I had always heard that they wore no bonnets or hats, but to give up their hair too, as your words imply, dreadful! Can't you try to like Mary Queen of Scots a little, just because I do so much? I don't like you

[page 5]

to feel so differently from me about her. You certainly ought to know a little about the history at Atlantic City, so I'll enclose you a short account of it, let me warn you before you read it that you had better keep a glass of cold water near you, it is so intensely mildly exciting. I want to tell you a remark that was made to me this morning, it was funny. I was talking to a gentleman who went sailing with us about something or other and he said "Yes, in a few years all that will be as completely forgotten as the War of Independence

is now, for of course no one [underlined] ever [/underlined] reads anything about that or cares to know anything

[page 6]

except which side won," I couldn't help thinking immediately how shocked you would look at such a statement. Haven't you heard anything of Miss O'Donovan yet? Upon my word I feel like a perfect baby, I was helping Madge fly her kite this afternoon, much to my uncle's amusement, so he has gone out and bought half a dozen balloons with which he has just formally presented me, I do think they are fun tho'-I think I'm a very good little girl, I am writing because you said in your last letter to please write as often as possible. My darling I am very afraid you will wear yourself out with so much sight seeing, please take better care of yourself as you said you would, do it for me if not yourself, and I really [strikethrough] would [/strikethrough] had rather you wouldn't write to me when you feel so dreadfully tired, sorry as I should be to miss a letter from you. Supper is ready, so good bye dearest boy.

Your ever loving Daisy.

[page 7]

[Business card]

"La Rosa de Manrique"

Branch of Domingo Viana's Philadelphia Cigar Store, Atlantic Avenue, between Mansion and Malatesta's (Adjoining Applegate's Galleries,)

Imported and Domestic Cigars, smoking and chewing tobaccos, pipes, cigarettes and smokers' articles.

A full line of STationery constantly on hand.

Philadelphia Store: 1334 Columbia Avenue

Chas. A. Zeising, Proprietor.

(over)

[page 8]

[Reverse of card]

History of Atlantic City, (abridged.)

Atlantic City is 43 miles N.E. of the Delaware Breakwater, is 10 miles long and runs west-south-west to east-north-east; was first settled in 1603. At the time of the Revolution the population consisted of Dan'l Ireland, Wm. Boice and -- Stibbs. J. Leeds in 1783 bought nearly the whole of the island for 50 cents an acre. Salt works were built at the inlet in 1812. C. & A. R. R., organized June 24, 1852; first train ran July 4th, 1854. First election held March 9th, 1854, the ballots being cast in a cigar box; Counell organized September 6th, 1854; the first Mayor, C.S. Leeds; the first Postmaster, Robt. B. Leeds. The first avenues were opened by Dan'l Morris, Esq. The first light from the light-house January 15th, 1857,--which is 167 feet above the sea. The oldest native of the island is C.S. Leeds; oldest resident, Wm. S. Conover. Street cars began to run in 1863. P. & A. C. R. R. ran its first train July, 1877. Signal station established in 1873. The W. J. & A. C. R. R. commenced November, 1879. Permanent population, 3,500; summer population, 40,000. There are 1,000 schoolable children and 13 teachers. C. A. Zeising opened Cigar and Tobacco Store, April 12, 1879. (Over.)

[page 9]

Lawrence Lewis Jr. Esq. Care R.M. Lewis Esq. Care Messrs. J.S. Morgan & Co. 22 Old Broad Street London. E.C. England

D.K. August 8 1880 (25)

[Two postmarks London Paod B 6 Au 80; Philad'a Pa Paid All]