

HOTEL DEL CORONADO



E. S. BARCOCK, MANAGER

5017

CORONADO BEACH, CALIF.,

Jan 26th 1899

My dearest Lady,

I have just been married to a beautiful American who I hope has lots of dollars. It was in this wise. The U.S. & S.S. Philadelphia has been in San Diego harbor for some time & of course all the girls in the hotel thought of nothing but the little "officer boys" in their nice uniforms. Today she has got her anchor and departed for Honolulu thence to Hawaii to bluff the Germans. We heard a tug & went to see them. Ah! the beautiful American aforesaid was so forlorn that I offered to take her to Honolulu.

is there being a J. P. (or its
American equivalent) in the
party we were promptly
wed. On our return the
mamma turned me
out I tell her she is no
body now; and she is not
is she. The arrangement is
that she ^{is. her letter. agree. etc.} go to visit with the
boys at Honolulu as much
as she likes but after they
are gone I fancy D.A.C. will
be there. The mother is rather
a charmer but it was very
comical to see her face
when we told her. On our
return to the hotel we walked
arm in arm to the sound
of the Wedding march whistled
by two or three boys (alas, men)
It was damnably realistic
& I half believed I was done for
excuse the swear word but it is
necessary

HOTEL DEL CORONADO



E. S. BASCOCK, MANAGER

CORONADO BEACH, CALIF.,189

I wonder when I shall get a little letter. I look for it every day but it has not come yet but when it does. Somehow it seems so easy to slip across to the gas fire in your little room & see you sitting there as you did the day I came away so even if I don't hear a word I know one place where I am at home & feel that you love me better perhaps than I deserve so that letters are nothing compared with what I know. When I feel lonely & sad in a moment I think of you who are almost divine in my thoughts & a great peace comes to me. When people are mean or small I am with you thanking you for your power which has saved me so often, the power to love all that is behind & remember only your

I meant to sit down a tall nonsense
but somehow the mood has passed
because you came to me & I saw
you looking at me somehow you
looked sad & all my foolishness
is gone. Dearest daddy I hope you
are well I do so fear to hear of
you being ill it is a haunting
thought & I push it away by
thinking that you told me you
were growing a new crop of hair
& I know that means health. How
frightfully that last sentence
reads but it was written so ear-
nestly that it must stand to
be laughed at by you. I do hope
your father is keeping strong &
well. I suppose Pearl is hard at
it getting ready for her first
class in May she has the best
wishes of one insignificant person
And here is to the Strackeys large &
small Fossie a stupid letter David.