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Bruce Collection

Box 5, Folder 141

[letter by Henrietta Bruce (Green) to her cousin Lucy Dorsey; written in pencil]

Continintal [Continental] Hotel

Long Branch N. J. [New Jersey]

August 4th 67, [August 4, 1867]

My own dear Lucy--

Another lovely Sabbath has dawned upon us, another in all its glory, and still no little missive from my dear Lucy has made its appearance yet, and O. I am so anxious to hear from you and I know the only way is for me to write as I fear you have forgotten your promise made me, when we took the parting kifs [kiss], or has time obliterated me from your tablet of memory entirely. I hope this is not the case. Well my darling what have you been doing with your sweet self, all this the

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most delightful of our four seasons I suppose you like myself have been going going all the time.

The very next week after school closed, Nannie and I made a most delightful visit at Mr Millers

who has bought a large Farm near Paterson N. J [New Jersey] and O. what a glorious time we

had runing [running] over those green N. J [New Jersey] hills singing swinging dancing and doing

all sorts of things. We then returned home and remained a few days to get ready for Long Branch

[New Jersey] where we are now safely and soundly deposited, and what a gay party there is of no

too I never had so much fun in all me life it is go go all the time something new every day O. I do

wish you were here to participate in our fun

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and amusement, but why do I write this when I know you are having a glorious time also we have dancing every night until 12 O'clock, which we all enjoy hugely. We received a long letter from Pa yesterday letting us to come home that he coundnt [couldn't] spare us any longer from the home circle but as we are not yet tired of the great conglomeration of folks and fashion at the sea-side or the mermaids of the old Ocean we cant [can't] tell yet when we will again seek the pleasures of home and the society of loved ones there well Lucy it is most school time again. what or you going to do return to the noisy school room or

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play quits or rather quilviate [sic] and have the excuse no longer well I am only a school girl I expect I will have to go one year longer any how, my sweet six teen [sixteen] days ar [are] passing away yes on the 15th of this month I will be seventeen wont [won't] I be old though? Abot [about] two weeks ago I saw your old friend Frank Morehead down here I suppose he just came down for the grand hop which took place at the steadson house as I have seen nothing of him since Hoping now Lucy write me a nice long letter tell me what you have been doing seeing + hearing and your plans for the future I will close I know Nannie would join [?] me in love if she was here but she has gone to church Hoping to her [hear] from you very soon I am lovingly your friend Henrietta

a young man an acquaintance of mine and one you here never seen, sends his reguards [regards] to Mifs [Miss] Lucy