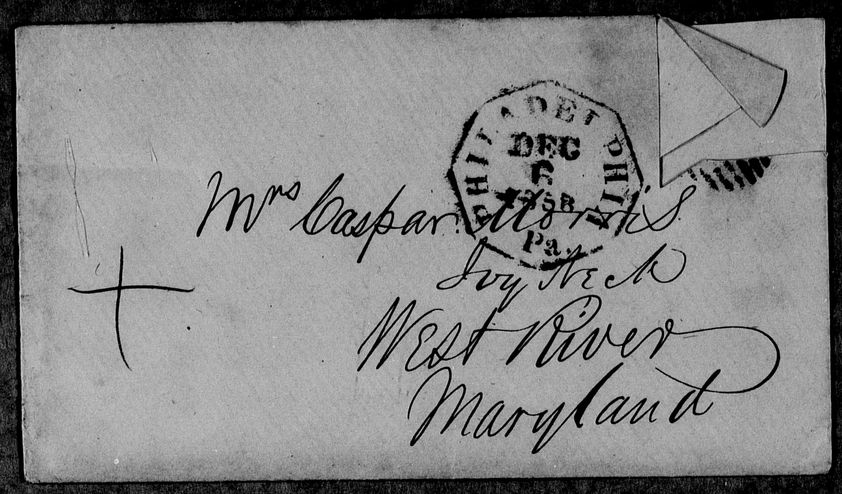
SIDE ONE




Phila Saturday Dec 4th 58

My Dear Wife

I had thrown myself on the sofa after a hard day's work in utter despair of getting your letter to-night when I was cheered up by heavy some one at the door say "for Dr Caspar" & the tread of Margaret on the stairs bringing me the welcome Yellow Square. I did enjoy the hope you would be pleased with my purchases & am highly gratified to find they suit your taste. I thought they would and am amply repaid for the time & labour spent in procuring the means of payment & in hunting for the material. I could not have had anything made more to my taste. I will on Monday morning secure the additional quantity & the lining. and will convey your message to Annie tomorrow. Mrs Buckley is still improving and the other members of our family circle well. I was here interrupted by Henry

"May I be there to see".
Oh well as you say "in the right time I shall be". Meanwhile I am happy in the seclusion of my little room, thus writing to you: happy in the streets while trotting round my path of duty in thinking of you: & here & there still more happy in praying for you — at all times & in all places — We are safe for each other while under the shadow of this wing, & we can go no where, in the discharge of the duty He has allotted to us, where that wing is not spread over us — And now as it is time to retire though I do not feel as though it would be to sleep, I will commend you to this keeping for the night & lay me down in peace & take my seat —

Good night — do

P.S. Let the Carpenters put up the cases while they are with you & the plasterers repair the ornaments.