SIDE ONE

Philad. July 14th 1859

My Dear Wife

I scarcely know how to address you by letter instead of going to you: ~~and yet~~ so little have I to keep me here as regards our own interests, and so certainly would I join you if I consulted my own feelings, or yielded to the representations of our friends. The condition of Mrs Jenns, Miss Clark and Mrs Robertson, all ill with diseases which are incurable, and all gradually declining, and last leaning on me rather for comfort than relief, makes me reluctant to abandon them, as they can find no one who can take just my position to them: though they may easily find Medical men who can do all that I can; and Clergymen who can do their duty also. The feeling of friendship and confidence can not be either broken or formed without suffering. At the same time these patients can not support me: and I have none other at present, and feel all the time as though all I am getting is so much taken from Chester who will require it all. I am constantly subjected to the question Will I be here during the coming winter? Am I ready to resume practice? These questions are hard to answer. To remain this winter and to resume practice

you are so able to form a judgment as I am; and to tell in the interviews aunt Elizm: Clark, Coopelands, Mrs Ellis Mrs Smith & Mrs Wilgs the Williams family. You see alone how completely the day is used up. I must see (and give all the time I can to) Mr Buckley. who was better yesterday I had assented after solicitation for a fortnight, to take tea at Hutchinson. last evening - but at same time got a note from Dunlaps that they were going from home to day. & I was obliged to go out there. and so must late Mr Burt Philad. this evening. This cuts me out of my 8th & enjoyment entirely. We had yesterday the thermometer higher than it has been this season and I had only got out to Dunlaps when a tremendous gust of wind hail, rain and lightning burst over the County. and when I reached the depot after it had ceased (at 9 P.M.) I found the road was so obstructed by trees & mud washed on to the rails. & the depth in some places of 2 or 3 feet - that it was 11 before we got to town. I hope it has cooled the atmosphere for you and that you got the rain, if you need it. Galloway cannot return to you, but will meet the girls in Balt. I shall give him a basket containing the mustard and Cotton & Sweetmeat seed which will go down by Saturdays boat. and I think the 1st of August will bring me after it. As I before said you need not send for me I will get some of the people about the landing to carry me down to Port Deposit & will up inspecting the Blackberry Crop. What you require is only judgment & patience in the picking - I used to go provided to bed taking only the finest from Kate Bell Brent love to the dear children

Your off husband

Casper Morris