1860 May

SIDE ONE

Philad. May 13th 1860.

My Dear Wife

So! we are to open a new volume of correspondence! I had hoped never to write you another letter but that we the daily communing of future thoughts and wishes we should have passed the brief remaining years of our earthly existence until we reach that glorious land of where we shall not need to write certainly. Shall we use words? I am not sure. Language here is imperfect it fails to convey accurately even common thoughts & feelings; and there are higher and more valued emotions which have no relation to words. Even of those most gifted as to that I sometimes entertain favourably the thought that when we see as we are seen and know as we are known we shall not need the interposition of verbal expression but shall communicate one with another by some more spiritual agency than that of language. However that may be, now we write, when we can not speak; and even now will indulge that communion of soul which binds us as one indissoluble and which can in no manner express itself but waits till the "adoption, to wit the redemption of the body" with patient endurance and confident trust.

Our express the measure of gratitude which should fill our hearts for all his mercies — Blessing us with his gifts and hallowing with the heaven and cause to deny himself and contribute so bountifully to our comfort. A sense of grateful love more than ~~words can express~~ ~~that I can not conceal~~ ~~but of heart~~ but I will not indulge the expression I wish I could as easily trace from the records of eternity as I do, these worthless quintines.

You will please bear in mind and I cannot request that you will not send the carriage if it subjects either Mary yourself or Harry to the slightest inconvenience. I can arrange that which I now have. I find without getting another.

With great love to Gallowy & Margaret

Your affectionate husband
Caspar Morris

Annie Pirl & Hannah will make you out before long.