1860 June

Phila. June 2d 1860

My Dear Wife

Some of yesterday's mail reached me before I left the house today. I am sorry to note dear little Cornelia's sickness, but hope it may not prove serious. I feel much for your isolation and distance from medical advice in case you should require it. You know, however, that I have great faith in natural influences and not much in active treatment. My judgment accumulates more fully in this order the longer I am exercising it. I had yesterday been to Hartness' Carriage factory and saw a vehicle which would suit you and on enquiring learned that it was put there for sale by Pierce Butler and belonged to his sister Mrs Cadwalader. I asked Lewis to look at it and we decided that it was nearly what you wanted and as good as new and in complete order. The only objection was that it had not windows in the doors — only curtains with glasses in them. It was very much such a carriage as that you have just been using. I saw Mrs B who cheerfully assented to my proposition of a credit of 3 or 4 months. I buy it, this money when it was to be put up at auction as it was a matter of no moment to her sister. Under these circumstances I bid $200. for it, but determined not to go beyond that price. I sent word to the Pressburg to be back the Second House for the then Engineer how she intended to manage the combined Entertainment. Instead she replied by shutting herself up and doing nothing else, abandoning all visiting scene — Cousin E told her she knew you should not be willing to have her do so. To which she replied she could not help it: that she had too much to do now. — That the head Cousin E. had said she "only took her out of Charity" — Cousin E enquired what she supposed the head later her for? It is a sad story. I do not see what we can do. It certainly is not fair that Emily should have such a scene exposed when her. Yet for us to take any steps which would relieve her of Patty & then ourselves go out the position in prospect would be branded as infamous — I wish I had never suggested a change. I yesterday received a formal application from the Committee for my address on the occasion of laying the corner stone. I am busy preparing the copy. There was much amusement at dinner table today over Mrs Charlotte's report of her interview with the persons taking the census. Her account of the several ages of the members of the family & the head reported me about 45 &c —

Will must love to the dear Chubs and our nephew & niece &c

Your affectionate husband

Caspar Morris