SIDE ONE

Philad. Aug. 21st 1861
12½ o'clock

My Dear Wife

I can not convey any idea of the delight with which I seized the precious letter which I found lying on my table just now, bought by some private hand, written yesterday. I feel that at the same hour you were enduring the disappointment of the fond hope you so strongly express; and I have endeavored to invoke the aid of the Comforter whom Jesus sends to His people, to cheer and preserve you. Do not murmur my beloved wife; I have been, and I fear still am guilty of sad rebellion against God. It is truly a dark and mysterious way in which we tread; but it will be our fault if it does not end in light & peace. Our Father in Heaven does not willingly afflict the children of men. His love is manifested in the sending of blessings even upon the unthankful and the evil. How then can we doubt His goodness and mercy toward them who fear Him and call upon His name. He says "Fear not

I have kept away from all intercourse with the family since the Fullers have been here home absent. My self seen more than usual. I take my tea always with one of the children or Cousin Emily. I am busy I have with one of the three. If I have not any calls to occupy me, I make them in order to be out of the way. Mr Arthur is often absent; always in the evening. The Lodgers are as kind and attentive as possible. They have fitted up everything at great & elegant expense. & in the front parlor. Ruth has greened the window shutters & inside & outside. The house will be attractive & if they do not succeed it must be their own fault. They are very cheerful. & I hope I suppose they are content. I gave them every opportunity to leave & even helped them to look for houses. So that they can not say they remained from any other motive than their own choice

With the deepest and warmest love to dear Mary & the children do
Ever yours
Caspar Morris