0665

1887 Galloway C. Morris incoming letters MS-1994

back straight. He has taken my arrangements to assist him, so that I am obliged to come more into ale my letters, wait on dozens of customers, get out all orders except Photographic & do a thousand & one things besides being at his call every few minutes as to matters with the books, so that by evening I am absolutely worn out. That would not make any difference if there were anything in it for me, but I cannot see it. My hope now is to see if a company to handle the Photo & Micro Departments in larger quarters at less expense may work less cannot be started. I can get the necessary capitals for this without trouble & if I could but get rid of these two partners & have Beck's agency guaranteed, could make the thing go finely. What think you? Poor Isaac does absolutely nothing at all, but walk up & down fold his hands & sigh.

you are tired out on this. I know you am I, so just one word. I have a letter to day from Beck troubles me not a little. In my absolute despair, when Mitchell made his declination turn to me & seeing only misery ahead accumulating in that which I had already entered so long already. I wrote a despairing letter to Joseph, as my old time friend, pouring out my feelings not as one business man to another, but as a brother to another brother. No thought of placing him in any manner entered my soul or thoughts, but he seems to have inferred this from my letter & it has hurt him as I gather from his reply. I name this to you fully in order to say as I have done that naught but the dissent affection for him fills my heart & to ask you to assume him through thing you write him. No matter what happens to me Joe Beck will ever be as he has in the happy past very near my heart. Yours Affectionately