

Dear Mother

Cordaville

March 12

I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know I arrived here all safe last Saturday morning I began work last Monday I have not made any trade yet I thought I <sup>should</sup> go to work first to see what I could do. Wallace lives over to Hopkinton, about 2 1/2 miles from here he talks of moving over here as soon as he can rent his house when he does I shall board with him

I dont know as you can read this

From your son

A. R. Morrison

Condonville Apr 1810

Dear Mother

I received your letter last week, and I was glad to hear from you, but I hardly know what to write, you seem to like one of my old letters, and read it over, and you will find just as much news in it as I can write, so when you get a letter from me, all you got to do is to read one of the old ones, I wrote a letter to Henry last Sunday, I shall expect one next week.

Business is just rate up here, I have a plenty to do, I have worked every day yet, since I have been up here.

I can't think of any more to write so Good Bye  
Thurs June 1810

W. R. Morrison

Don't get out of hand at this. It's of course

Cordwille Feb 12 08

Dear Mother

I thought that  
I would write you a few  
lines just to let you know  
that I arrived here all safe  
and sound. this morning.  
I came all the way in the  
Car. for I thought it would  
be to rough in the Boat.  
I shall go to work next  
monday morning. if nothing  
happens.

Mr. McFarland. Felks are  
all well.

I cant think of any more  
at present

Yours in best

A R Morris

Cordaville Dec 29 1858

Dear Mother

I received your letter last week, and I was very glad to hear from you to know that you was well. I was sorry to hear that Joseph's wife was sick, but I hope she may be better soon, my health is very good this winter, and so was all the rest of the folks.

I received a letter from Henry, last week, he did not write much news, only that he was well, and as hungry as ever, he says he weighs 175 lbs. I don't think that he is hurting himself at hard work.

well Mother how do you get along  
this winter, how you get along with  
winter yet, or does he keep out of  
sight the same as he used, I  
think that there had ought to be  
something in about it before long.

how do you get along with the  
Chow, I think it would be  
best to get some of the boys  
to do the hardest of them.

well Mother I have wrote about  
all I can think of the time  
So Good Bye

Give my love to all the folks

From

Yours Son

A. R. Morrison  
A. R. Morrison

West Boylston Apr 22 <sup>1860</sup>

Dear Mother

Your letter  
of the 15<sup>th</sup> was received  
last Tuesday evening &  
I was very glad to hear  
from you all. I know  
that you are all well,  
my health is first rate.

I have not  
received a letter from  
Henry as yet. I  
think there must be  
some trouble about the  
mail, or we should have  
heard from him before  
this time.

I went to the Baptist  
Church this forenoon &  
I liked it very well.

Anson went to the Baptist Church and liked it very well.

we are having some very  
pleasant weather at present,  
& Boat Business is very  
fair for the time of year.

I am in hopes  
to hear from Father in  
your next letter, it  
seems to me just as if you  
was a going to get a letter  
from him this week.

I hope it so,

well Mother

I send thanks

of my merr to

write this

time

So Good By

From Yours

Sincerely

Amson Reed, Morrison

West Babylon Nov 19<sup>th</sup> 1860

Dear Mother

I received your  
letter last week and I was very  
glad to hear from you & Marie.  
to know that you were well.  
my health is first rate and I  
am getting very well.  
cold weather begins to come on,  
we have not had any snow as yet  
but it looks as if we should  
have some before many days.  
I suppose you have had some  
before this time down there.  
well, Mother how do you all do,  
I should like to stop into the  
house tonight and see you all.  
I think I should enjoy it very  
much. — By the way ask  
Marie if she is not going <sup>to</sup> ask



a letter to her wedding or is she  
going to have all the fun to herself  
(well Mother I think you will see  
the Boy about the first of next  
January if nothing happens.

So I will bid you good night  
and send my love to you  
& Maria.

From your Son -

Benjamin Morrison

*[Three large decorative flourishes]*

Reference to Maria needing to find a husband. Likely she is pregnant with Forrest. Anson reference to seeing the "Boy" is a nickname for himself used in other letters.

Oct 11

Camp of 3<sup>d</sup> Regt Cavalry Ferry Md

Dear Mother

as I have neglected  
to write to you, since I left Annapolis  
I thought I would drop you a few  
lines to let you know how I  
get along, when I left there I  
supposed I was exchanged, and  
was going to the Regt, but we were  
sent to Uxbridge, and I could  
not find out anything about it  
there, so I thought I would go to  
the Regt, in my own hook, but  
they don't know anything about it  
here, but they have sent to head  
quarters, and I suppose I shall  
find out in a short time, if  
I don't I shall leave that soon  
I sent you fifty dollars the day  
I left Annapolis, but I guess I shall

Annapolis after the prisoner exchange.

has to send for part of it, perit  
cost me more than I expected to get  
to the Regt. but you need not send  
any untill you hear from me  
again.

Tell Mr Frost folks that  
John is well, and doing first  
rate, he says he is coming back  
into the company if I do.

well Mother, and I had got  
such a poor chance to write,  
I will draw this to a close,  
I send my love to you and  
Marie

Yours

son

W. E. Merrin

Direct to

Washington D. C.

3rd Maine Regt. Co. F

Excuse this poor writing

1868

Camp Pitcher Va Feb 18<sup>th</sup>

Dear Mother

your letter of the 6<sup>th</sup>  
was received last night, and I was very  
glad to hear from you, to know that you  
were well, my health is very good at the  
present time, and I am getting along  
very well, you enquired if we had  
any Chaplain in our Regt., I believe  
there is one connected with the Regt. but  
he is not with us at present, —  
it seems strange to me, that we  
do not hear from Father or Henry,  
I should think they would write,  
if it was a possible thing, I think  
they must have written, but the  
letters, have been mis-carried, it  
cant be that they have forgotten  
their old home, I think it will

come out all right yet, only keep up  
good courage. I believe you will see  
us all, before many months,  
well nether. I have got no news to  
write this time, every thing is quiet.

so I will draw this to a close  
Sending my love to you and Maria  
from

your  
Sons

C. B. Morris

pleas write soon

Camp near Totomac Creek Va June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1863

Dear Mother

I received your kind letter last evening. I was very glad to hear from you & Maria to know that you were well. my health is first rate, and I am getting <sup>along</sup> nicely. I am glad you have heard from Henry. it seems strange that he does not write to me. I am <sup>glad</sup> that his health is good, and that he is getting along so nicely. I should like to see the old Boy, and I think I shall in about a year, we are in our last year, and I hope I shall be as fortunate on this year, as I was on the first two, but all we can do is to live in hopes, we shall probably stop where we are, until the full campaign, then we shall be on the move again, but I think I shall come out all right, it makes me feel a little blue, to see the two years Regt. going home, but never mind, one year will pass round in a short time.

well Mother. I have got no news to write this time, every thing is quiet. I hope you will hear from Father by the time this reaches you.

I send my love to you & Maria, from your Son  
W R Morrison

"Camp Sanger Sept 9<sup>th</sup> 46

Dear Mother

I received your letter  
this morning. I was very glad to hear  
from you. I was sorry to hear that  
your health was so poor. I hope  
it will be better soon. My health  
is very good, and I get along  
first rate. but I should like  
to be at home. I think that would  
suit me as well as any thing,  
and if the news is true, I think  
we shall all be at home before  
long. The news last night was  
that we had gained a great  
victory. That the Rebel General  
Hill was killed, and that Gen  
Longstreet was taken prisoner,  
and that Jackson was  
surrounded, and would have

to surrender, if this be true  
this war is very near to an end,  
I hope it is true,  
well Mother I cannot think  
of any more this time. I am  
much obliged to you for sending  
the money, and as soon as I  
get quit off, I will send you  
them.

I will now close by sending  
my love to you and Annie

From Yours

Son

W. Morris

I hope you will hear from  
Father and Henry by the  
time you get this

and give my love to them



Wm Gustafson  
Feb 27<sup>th</sup> 1864

Dear Mother

I received your letter in due season, and I was very glad to hear from you and Maria, to know that you both were well, my health is good and I am enjoying myself as well as could be expected, we are still in camp, in the same old place, there is nothing going on of any account, everything remains quiet, as yet I have not received a letter from Henry, but I expect one every day, well mother, how did you like the looks of the picture I sent you, I see you did not write anything

about it, so I suppose you did  
not get it until after you  
wrote, but as I have had another  
taken today, I thought I  
would send it, it is not a  
very good looking, but then you  
cant expect much from an  
old citron, but you can tell  
something near how I look at  
the present time, only three  
months longer, well Mother  
I hardly know what to write  
next, I am such a poor fund  
to write, but if I was there  
at home I think I should  
not have any trouble, but what  
I could find enough to talk  
about.

So I guess I will close this  
to a close, hoping it will  
find you and Maria in good  
health, from your son  
A. R. Morrison

Please write soon  
I send my love to you and  
Maria

Good by *AMS*

Head Quarters. 3<sup>d</sup> MeVols  
April 4<sup>th</sup> 1864

Dear Mother.

your letter came  
to hand this evening, and I was  
very glad to hear from you and  
Marie, to know that you both were  
well, my health is just set, and  
I am getting along, very well, we  
have just changed camps, and I have  
got a very good house, it is much  
better than the one I left, the weath-  
er has been very stormy for the  
last few days, but it begins to look  
like clearing off, but it will take  
some time for the mud to dry up,  
I guess we shall not be likely to  
move before next month, I do  
not prophesy anything very serious  
for the next two months, to come,

well Mother how do you get along,  
you dont seem to have any news  
at all. I guess times are rather  
dull in Okonhogan. I suppose most  
every body has gone to war. by the  
way Mother, have you received that  
memorial, that I sent you, when you  
get it. I wish you would have it put  
into a frame. it is got up in very good  
style, and they look first rate in a  
room,

you write that you have not heard  
from Harry since you wrote to me  
last. I cant see why he does not  
write, but it is nothing strange for  
him, for he never did write very  
regular, so I guess he is all right,  
but I should he might write once  
in a while, just to let folks know  
that he was in the land of the living.  
I hardly know what to say about  
Father, but all we can do is to hope  
for the best, and as for myself I

dont want you to worry any about  
me, for I think you will see me at  
home next June all right. so cheer  
up, and dont get discouraged. Look  
on the bright side, and make up your  
mind that it is all for the best.

well Mother I have got my news  
to write this time, Tell Mr Frost  
folks. That John is well, and getting  
along first rate.

I will now draw this letter to a  
close by sending my love to you  
and Murin.

from Yours

Son

A. R. Morrison

please write soon

Ms. A. 9. 3. 11. 17

Ms. A. 9. 3. 11. 17

Dear Mother

Your letter  
came to hand in due season and  
I was very glad to hear from you  
and Marcy, my health is good now  
and I am enjoying myself very  
well, we are having some very splendid  
weather here at present, but it will  
take some time for the ground to get  
dry enough for the army to move.

I see by your letter that you have  
not heard from Henry yet, dont get  
discouraged, he will turn up all right  
yet. I hardly know what to think  
about Father, but all we can do is

to hope for the best, I have not given  
him up yet. I think we shall  
see him before long. —  
well Mother how do you get along.  
you say you do not go out much, and  
do you do not get any news, now Mother  
you had ought to go round more, and  
you would not feel so lonesome, I  
can imagine just how you look  
sitting by the old stove, at work, I  
wish I was there this evening, with  
my feet on the old oven door, but  
never mind, if nothing happens, I  
shall be there in the course of two  
months, although some of the boys  
think that we shall get discharged  
next month, but I do not have much  
hope of it.

well Mother as for news I am in

about the same fix that you are,  
for I have none at all.  
So I will draw this letter to a  
close, hoping to hear from you soon,  
I send my love to you and  
marion.

from your son  
A. R. Morrison

tell Mr Frost folks that John is  
well

No. 3<sup>rd</sup> Me Vols April 28<sup>th</sup>

Dear Mother

I received your letter this evening, and I was very glad to hear from home, to know that you and Maria were both well, my health is first rate and I am getting along the same old style, and I hope I shall continue to, the remainder of my time, and that is only 36 days, but all I can do is to look on the bright side, and hope for the best, it will not do any good to worry about it, it is just as well to let the world wag as it will, and take things as they come, I have made up my mind to that effect, and I think I get along much better than I should to worry about it, so you may make up your mind to see a Boy about my size, the middle of next June, and I guess you will not be disappointed.

I see by your letter that you have not heard from Henry, I don't see why he does not write, but then you know how it is with him, however

write, until after we give up ever hearing from him  
again. I dont suppose he ever thinks of how  
much you worry about him, if he did, it seems  
to me that he would write oftiner, but as I said  
before, it will do no good to worry about it, we must  
take life as it comes, I think he will turn up  
all right, before a great while, and about Father  
it seems strange that we do not hear from him,  
but at the same time, I have hopes of seeing him  
before a great while, so you must not get discourag-  
ed, you must look on the bright side, and it will  
all come out right.

well mother I cannot think of any more to  
write this time so I will bid you good night.

From Your Son

W. P. Morrison

I write soon  
ans

I send my love to you and Maria

Coming home soon in 36 days. Anson was mustered out after three years on June 24, 1864.



.. West Boylston July 2<sup>d</sup> 1865.

Dear Mother

Your letter was received in due season and I was glad to hear from you and Maria. to know that you were both well. My health is first rate. and I am getting along very well. business begins to look good. we are going to start on full time this week.

I suppose you are going to have a great time down there the fourth. I should like to be there first rate. but as it is. I have made up my mind to celebrate the fourth by working in the shop. I think I have had about fourths.

enough for one year. I will  
wait until business gets dull  
again.

well Mother how do you get  
along this offal warm weather.  
I believe it was about as  
warm here last week as I  
ever saw it. but I suppose we  
have got to have some more  
of it before summer is over.  
by the way you wanted to know  
how I liked my Master & he  
I like him very well. his name  
is Whitney. he is a young man from  
Waltham.

well Mother I cannot think  
of any more this time. I hope  
you will hear from Father and  
Henry by the next time you  
write.

I send my love to you Maria  
& Forrest.

from your Son  
A. R. Merrick

West Boylston August 15<sup>th</sup> 1865

Dear Mother

Your letter was received in due season. And I was very glad to hear from you and Maria. And also to know that you had heard from Father. I shall write to him this week. I wish you would send me the letter he wrote. So that I can see about how he is getting along. how odd it will seem to write to him. for he had been gone so long. it does not seem as if I ever had any Father. I do hope he will come home soon. Well Mother I suppose you have grown ten years younger. since you got the letter. I hope you will hear from Henry soon. well Mother I don't know as I have got any news to write this time. Business is driving and all that is lacking is help. I am getting \$2.50 per day at present. I should have sent you more money. but I have been buying my money for a U.S. 7-30 Bond. I think it is

A letter from John Keith has arrived. Is this the first since he left for Australia more than 10 years before?

about time to save something for a rainy  
day, well Mother I don't know as I can  
think of any more at present.

I send My love to You and Mavis  
From Your  
Son

A C Morrison

Enclosed is \$5.00

Post Boylston May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1866

Dear Mother

Your letter was received in due season and I was very glad to hear from you all once more. To know that you was all well, my health is very good and also Maggie's.

We here getting along very well. business is not very driving, and I think it will not be with us, until we get into the new Shop. then I believe the calculations are to try and do something.

Well Mother how do you get along this Spring. I suppose you are to work on shoes as usual, but you must not work too hard. Mag<sup>y</sup> is feeling because she has not had

Charlotte worked on shoes to get by.

any work for two or three days.  
She is a good deal like you  
in that respect, never contented  
unless to work.

Well Mother, I don't hardly know  
what to write next. I don't see  
why Harry don't write. I suppose  
he has been down South so long, that  
he has forgot that he ever lived  
in Skowhegan. I want you to  
give me his address in your next  
letter, and I will give him a  
Scotch Blessing. I don't believe  
there is any need of his being  
so recalled.

I believe I have  
about run out for this time.  
we send our love to you  
all.

From your son  
LWS

write soon  
P.S. Jenny Swan is going down home  
next week.  
LWS

West Boylston July 29<sup>th</sup> 1866

Dear Mother

Your letter  
came to hand in due season  
and I was very glad to hear  
from you and more to know  
that you were <sup>all</sup> well. Maggie and  
myself are well and getting along  
just rate. business is driving and  
everything goes along nicely. I am  
getting \$2.75 a day and Maggie is  
" \$10.00 a week and we pay  
\$6.00 for board. and my dog I  
am getting stingy. So I think there  
is a chance for me to lay up something  
for a rainy day. if we are spared  
our health. - - -  
if business is not driving next winter  
we are coming down. I should rather

Anson \$2.75 a day. Maggie \$10 per week.

go this summer but there is no such  
a thing as getting away,

I do not hear anything from  
Henry yet. I wrote to him some  
time ago. I suppose he thinks  
if he writes once a year it is  
sufficient. I hope you have heard  
from father by this time.

Well Mother I dont know as I have  
any news to write this time.

Tell Maria not to work too  
hard in the mill. It is of no  
use to caution you about working  
too hard. for you always did work  
harder than any of the rest of the  
family, but you ought not to work  
as hard as you have.

I believe this is all

We send our love to you all

From your Son

A. R. Morrison

West Bay Leta  
Mass

Enclosed is five Dollars

writes son



West Brighton Sep 24 1866

Dear Mother

Your letter  
came to hand in due season  
and I was very glad to hear  
from you all once more, and  
to know that you were well.  
Maggie and myself are well  
and getting along in our business  
in good. we have got steam  
power in the shop now, and it  
makes it a great deal easier for  
Maggie to have her machines go  
by steam. she says she does not  
feel half so tired when it comes  
night as she use to when  
she run by foot power, all she  
has to do now when she wants to  
start the machine is to put her  
foot on a little spring, and when

Maggie gets steam for her machine.

she wants to stay it takes it off. So  
you see it makes quite a difference  
in the labour.  
well Mother I don't know what  
to write I have got no news  
every thing remains about as usual  
here. I saw Emma Pratt yesterday  
she was down to Mrs. M<sup>r</sup> Furland.  
She is to be married this winter  
they say.

We are having some cold nights  
at present. There was a severe  
frost last night. and it rather  
stepped into the grapes. and must  
everything else that want covered up.

I see by your letter that you  
yet no news from the absent  
ones. it does seem strange.

but I don't suppose it will do  
one night of good to worry  
about them. They say all  
things is for the best. but it is

hard to see it so always, but we  
must hope for the best. and look  
on the bright side as well as we  
can.

You and Maria must not  
work too hard.

our love was love to you  
all.

From your son  
Chris

wrote soon  
good night

Severe frost hurts the grapes. No news from the  
"absent ones".

West Boylston Aug 6<sup>th</sup> 1867

Dear Mother

I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know that we got home all safe and sound. I got home last Thursday morning and went to work. Muggie got home Saturday night. We came up on the Boat and did not get into Boston until two o'clock Wednesday afternoon. It was very rough and we were both seasick as usual. Muggie thinks the next time we go it will be in the cars.

No more this time I will write mine next.  
We send our love to you all  
Aunt

Seasick on the boat to Boston. Next time on the cars (train?).

West Boylston March 11<sup>th</sup> 1867

Dear Mother

Your letter  
came to hand in due season  
and we were very glad to  
hear from you all once more, I  
hope you have got over your cold  
by this time. Maggie and myself  
are well and getting along first  
rate. business remains dull but  
we manage to get a little to do.  
I am in hope it will come up  
soon. We had quite a snow  
storm today and the sleighing is  
quite good. I think we have had  
more snow this winter than we had  
had for a number of years -  
Hull Father I don't know as I  
can think of anything new this time.  
I was in hope you would have heard

from Father or Henry by this time.  
If they can't find time to come home,  
I should think they might drop  
a few lines. I wrote to Henry  
last week I hope he will find time  
to answer it.

No more this time  
From your son A. R. Morrison

Enclosed is five dollars.

We send our love to you all

Agno

Dear Mother

As Anson is writing  
this evening I thought I would write  
you a few lines as we are sitting along  
first rate. Considering the times  
Business is not very good and we  
cannot earn quite as much as  
we would like but we are hoping  
that we will make up for lost  
time as soon as business comes up.

We have been very saving since we got  
back from down east we are pretty  
stingy & never thought that it  
could be so stingy. We have made up  
our minds to save all we can this year  
& hope that we will be spared our health.  
Mother I wish you could stop in and  
see us this evening or next week  
I think you would say that we are pretty  
comfortable.

I wrote to Anna last week or at  
least - would believe to write I will be  
happy to receive an answer.


Anson is sleeping on the lounge  
I must go and wake him up and  
get ready for bed. So I will bid  
you good night. Love Mother

Give my love to Maria and thank  
you daughter Maggie Morrison

Per Maggie, business is poor and we are "pretty stingy".

Please excuse mistakes on my part.

Mr Anson P. Morrison  
No 61 Michigan Avenue  
Chicago Ill  
care of Rawson & Mr. Ireland



Chicago March 21<sup>st</sup> 1869

Dear Mother

Your letter  
came to hand in due season  
and I was very glad to hear  
from you all once more. I am  
sorry you have a lame shoulder.  
I hope it is well by this time.  
My health is very good, and  
Maggie I suppose you have heard  
from her before this. She went down  
just about three weeks ago, to see  
her sister who is very sick  
with the consumption, and they  
think she cannot live through  
the Spring. Maggie was about  
sick when she started, but she  
writes me that the journey has  
improved her health very much.  
I expect her back next Saturday.

Maggie's sister sick of consumption back east. She is traveling to visit her one last time.

I have been keeping bucklers hall  
since she has been gone. I get my  
breakfast and supper, and take  
my dinners to a boarding house.  
I have got about six of it. I  
shall be glad when she gets  
back. We are having some very  
nice weather here at present. The  
snow has all gone and it seems  
like spring. But business is  
very good in our shop. but there  
has not been anything done in  
the other shop for over ten weeks  
on account of the strike. and  
it is hard to tell when they will  
go to work. It makes it rather  
hard for a good many of them  
that have families to support.  
but the workmen say they will not  
go to work untill they get their  
price. they may possibly get it  
but I never saw any good come

out of a strike yet. I am sorry  
you have not heard any thing from  
Father or Henry. I dont know what  
to think about it. but I suppose time  
will tell. I hope it is all for the  
best. at least we must try and  
think so. but it comes rather hard  
sometimes.

Well Mother I believe I  
have written about all I can of  
this time. I send my love  
to you all

From your Son  
W. Morrison

Write soon

ans

Tell Forrest to be a good boy  
and go to school



Chicago August the 30th 1867

Dear Mother

I hope you will excuse  
me for not writing to you before  
this I do dislike to write so bad  
that it is about the hardest work  
that I can do.

Anson and I are both well and  
getting along nicely. We received your  
letter last week stating that you  
had not heard from us for so long  
we was very sorry that you had  
not received our last letter I hope  
that you have received it. ever this  
mother it is so long since I wrote to  
you that I hardly know what  
to write. My health is not quite as  
good as when I live East; but it is better  
than it has been.

I still keep to work in the shop  
I walk about three miles every day  
going back and forth to my work  
it seems real hard at first but  
I have got used to it so I like to  
walk I want to help Anson all  
I can until he gets his house  
paid for. He has had to pay ten  
per cent on the mortgage that  
reckons up pretty far but we  
are getting along nicely and if we are well  
and have work we can pay for <sup>it</sup> before <sup>it</sup> gets <sup>into</sup>  
We do not intend to make it our  
home in Chicago I should not wonder  
if you would see us back East  
in the course of a year to live  
I never want to settle down there and  
make it my home here

Mrs Mc Inland was intending to go  
East next month on a visit but has  
given up the idea

I think they are getting sick of Chicago  
and will go back East don't think that

They have made a very good move by  
coming here  
Mother I wish that could see <sup>you</sup> and  
have a talk with you and tell you  
about my dear sister that I have lost  
oh she was so glad to see last March  
when I went on to see her she  
thought that Anson was very kind  
to consent to my going on to see her  
I bid her a last farewell but I left  
with the hope that I should see her again  
but never on this earth the fond hopes  
of seeing her in a better land is indeed  
consoling My sister was a kind good woman  
she was liked by every one that knew  
her I have had some very kind letters  
from some of her neighbours after  
her death

Anson has gone to bed and is fast asleep  
I will bid you good by for the present  
Give my love to Annie and Loretta

Your Daughter Maggie Garrison

Maggie lost her sister. Not happy in Chicago.

Doggett, Bassett & Hills,

Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Nos. 29 & 31 Lake Street.

WM. E. DOGGETT, }  
D. HOBART HILLS, } Chicago.  
CHARLES H. CRAM, }  
HENRY D. BASSETT, Boston, Office 77 Pearl St.

Chicago, June 14<sup>th</sup> 1875

Dear Mother

Your letter was received in due season and we were very glad to hear from you all. I know that I deserve a scolding for not writing before. It is the hardest work I can do. I never can think of anything to write when I get ready.

Maggie and the Children start for the East one week from Wednesday. They will stop in Worcester a week or two before they go to Newhigum. Bertie and Lotie are talking about their Grandma most all the time. I expect you will have a busy time when they get there. Bertie is better this summer than he has ever been and I think this trip east will do him good. Maggie has been working so hard to get ready that she is about tired out. I think it will do her good. Lotie is all right any where. all she wants is enough to eat and she is contented. Maggie will write to you as soon as she gets

to Worcester, and let you know when she  
starts for Skowhegan.

Mrs McFarland and daughter  
are going the same time.

We send our love to you all  
Tell Maria Magge has put off writing  
until she get down there.

That's all this time

From your Son

A. Morrison

Chicago Dec 5<sup>th</sup> 1875

Dear Mother

I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know how we all get along. The children and myself are well, but Maggie is troubled with the dyspepsia. She has to be very particular about what she eats.

The weather has been very warm and pleasant for this time of year we have not had hardly any snow as yet.

Business is rather dull in most of the shop, but our shop is doing a good business at present. I think I shall have a plenty to do until Christmas. Bertie and Lottie are sitting at the table waiting to see you. They both want to see

Maggie is sick. Bertie and Lottie are writing their grandmother.

their grand ma. Lettie is a great  
stent girl, and just as smart  
as can be. She says she is owing  
to do all the work in the house pretty  
soon. Bertie is getting along first  
rate. he does not seem to grow  
very fast. but he is well. He has  
a good deal to say about grand ma  
about Maria and Cousin Forrest.

I have been calculating  
to write to you oftener. but it  
does seem the hardest work  
to get to writing. Maggie would  
say every once in a while now you  
must write to night some. but  
we have kept putting it off until  
now.

Maggie says if I will finish this  
page she will do the rest. The children  
are bothering me so I cannot write  
any more to night. So I will leave  
the rest for her to finish. we  
send our love to you all. pond  
Your Son  
A. Morrison. write soon

Dear Mother

How do you do this evening when you wrote last you said you was not very well & think of you all often and wish I was where I could see you more & was real homesick after I got back from the East but I begin to feel better contented in my home seems more quiet before I went away

I have got that awful dispeps the egg shell does not seem to me any good think it must be the Clay mate

I do all my work so far: it keeps me pretty busy & wash and come these little ones take no day then they get not keep close it is a very dirty place it is about impossible to keep close here

I thought of you thanksgiving day and so much that you could be here

Olen comes back

Mrs. Missall the lady that lives in  
the house with us she has company from  
her daughter and husband from the County  
they are real nice folks & like their  
muche

How Rose Aunt Betty do I wish so  
many times that I could have some of the  
milk cheese and butter to eat.

Afternoon and the children are laying down  
in the living and Bertie is telling his pa  
about the day he went fishing with  
his cousin Forest - it was so sweet  
down there he says

Don't think of any thing do this  
time from you  
Sincerely Maggie Morrison

Give my love to Maria and Forest