

St Louis Mo  
Feb 27 1844

Dear Mother & Sister

I hardly know <sup>how</sup> to commence this letter or what to write. Anson came down here from Chicago last Sunday and staid with me untill Tuesday morning. I can tell you I was glad to see him once more, he did not look at all like expected he would, he is a larger man than I am taller and heavier, I have not grown much since the first year I left home. I was so glad to learn that you and sister were alive <sup>and</sup>

well I felt almost sure that  
you were swimming with <sup>us</sup> about  
was very soon to hear that  
sister has had such bad  
luck in losing her money.

Adison tells me <sup>he</sup> has a little  
by some thirteen years old, it  
does not seem hardly popular  
to me that it can be so. <sup>It</sup>  
can only think of her as an  
young girl the same as when  
I left home, but when I come  
to think how years have been  
added to years and what strong

things have transpired since  
that time, I have to give in  
that it must be so, I never  
should have known Adison  
in the world had he not  
made himself known to me.  
I think that he has changed  
a great deal, and I suppose  
that all of us have changed

fully as much, I know that  
I have changed very much  
in the past few years, and yet  
I am fully as much of a bo-  
dy.

Well mother I am married  
now and living here in this  
place, trying to make myself a  
little home, I have given up  
my old habit of roving about  
the country as a front investment  
there is not many places in  
the Mississippi that I have not  
stopped at.

I have had very bad luck  
with my family since I was  
married, I have learned four  
children in the past few years  
I have one fine little boy  
living he will be five years  
old in June, if he is spared  
me that long, I will send  
you his likeness soon.

he sends a kiss to Grandmother  
and a ~~word~~ my wife sends her  
love and respects to your father,  
mother I would like to see you  
and sister very much, and  
if our lives are all spared  
we I hope to be able to do so.  
Anson tells me that you do  
not hear any thing more  
from father, if living he must  
be well advanced in years. But I am  
still in hope that he will come home  
yet. I will write no more this  
time my love to you and Maria

Direct

J. H. Morrison  
Saint Louis

Care Olcott Durop & Co  
3300 Broadway  
Mo

St. Louis, Mo  
Feb 27th, 1876

Dear Mother & Sister

I hardly know how to commence this letter or what to write. Anson came down here from Chicago last Sunday and stayed with me until Tuesday evening. I can tell you I was glad to see him once more. He did not look at all like I expected he would. He is a larger man than I am, taller and heavier. I have not grown much since the first year I left home. I was so glad to learn that you and Sister were alive and well. I felt almost sure that you were numbered with the (saints?). Was very sorry to hear that Sister has had such bad luck in losing her husband. Anson tells me she has a little boy some thirteen years old. It does not seem hardly possible to me that it can be so. I can only think of her as a young girl the same as when I left home. But when I come to think how years have been added to years and what strange things have transpired since that time, I have to give in that it must be so. I never should have known Anson in the world had he not made himself known to me. I think that he has changed a great deal, and I suppose that all of us have changed fully as much. I know that I have changed very much in the past five years, and yet I am fully as much of a boy as ever.

Well Mother I am married now and living here in this place, trying to make myself a little home. I have given up my old habit of roving about the country as a (-----) investment. There is not many places on the Mississippi that I have not stopped at.

I have had very bad luck with my family since I was married. I have buried four children in the past few years. I have one fine little boy living, he will be five years old in June, if he is spared me that long. I will send you his likeness soon. He sends a kiss to grandma and (-----) my wife sends her love and respects to you both.

Mother I would like to see your and Sister very much, and if our lives are all spared us I hope to be able to do so. Anson tells me that you do not hear any thing more from father, if living he must be well advanced in years. But I am still in hopes that he will come home yet. I will write no more this time. My love to you and Maria.

Direct

J.H. Morrison  
Saint Louis, Mo

care Olcott Durop H  
3300 Broadway

St Louis No 10<sup>th</sup> 76

Dear Mother

Yours of  
Sept 27<sup>th</sup> was received in due  
time. I can assure you I  
was glad to hear from you  
and to learn that you were  
well also Maria and the  
rest of your folks, you will  
perhaps think me negligent in  
not writing you sooner, but the  
fact~~of~~ of it is we have all  
been sick for the past month  
so that I did not have much  
chance to write or do any  
thing else, by the way Mother  
we have got one of the biggest  
youngsters of his age that there  
is in this part of the country

he was born the 3<sup>rd</sup> of July  
came very near the 21<sup>th</sup>. his name  
is Anson Morrison. So I  
guess if you were here you  
would think of the boys that  
you once had at home.  
I will send you a picture  
of J. H. Morrison for in this letter  
will send you a likeness of little  
Anson soon with the rest  
of us. I do indeed feel sorry  
for Brother in the loss of his  
wife a good wife is a very  
scarce thing in this country.  
I got a letter from him to-  
day he was well but did  
not say what his future course  
would be. It is getting quite  
late so I will close for this  
time Johnny sends his love and  
kisses to grandmother for the present  
present - says he is going to sea

grandma when he gets a big  
boy, tell sister I will  
try and write her a letter  
soon, hoping that these few  
lines will find you all in  
good health I will close  
Love send our love to you  
all From your son

J. H. Morrison  
Care of St. Louis  
Mo.

Olcott Durp Co  
3300 Broadway

St. Louis No 10th 76

Dear Mother

Yours of Sept 27th was received in due time. I can assure you I was glad to hear from you and to learn that you were well also Maria and the rest of your folks. You will perhaps think me negligent in not writing you sooner. But the fact of it is we have all been sick for the past month so that I did not have much chance to write or do any thing else.

By the way Mother we have got one of the biggest youngsters of his age that there is in this part of the country. He was born the 3rd of July, came very near the 4th. His name is Anson Morrison. So I guess if you were here you would think of the boy that you once had at home. I will send you a picture of J.H. Morrison Jr in this letter. Will send you a likeness of little Anson soon with the rest of us.

I do indeed feel sorry for Brother in the loss of his wife. A good wife is a very scarce thing in this country. I got a letter from him today. He was well but did not say what his future course would be.

It is getting quite late so I will close for this time. Johnny sends his love and kiss to Grandma for the (----) present - says he is going to see Grandma when he gets a big boy. Tell Sister I will try and write her a letter soon. Hoping that these few lines will find you all in good health I will close. We send our love to you all

From your Son

J.H. Morrison

St. Louis

Mo

care of

Olcott Durop (--)  
3300 Broadway

3rd  
Grover, Dear

Dear Lottie

Will answer

your letter this afternoon  
how do you and baby get-  
along would like to see  
you all, how you managed the  
baby when you write tell  
me the name, we are all  
well  
This fall, we are having fine

Went to now, but expect-  
it will be cold enough now.  
Will send what was previously  
I have, the one with three  
Was the one that was taken  
the first. You know he was  
taken previously at Battle  
of Bull Run. Your father  
Annon is the one with the  
Trey at his head and  
his coat buttoned up

the other one was taken  
after he was exchanged  
he is no poor I don't like  
to look at it. Poor boy he  
had a hard time.  
The other were taken when  
he was at home. You may  
keep them if you want to.  
Have you heard from Annon  
as Cassie lately I have not.  
guess they <sup>don't</sup> like to write  
hoping to hear from you soon  
I will close for this time  
Love to all yours. Mom - Maria