1860

SIDE TWO

Mrs Dr. Caspar Morris
by nick
West Rivers
Md

take him: he seemed to love to be kissed & would put up his little mouth for another – he had begun to stroke my face. He used to watch Tyson & Caspar so closely in their gambols & we looked forward to his taking his part with them at no distant day. If anything happened to disturb him nothing so soon restored the calm as the jumping chair – the greater part of the day he would be in it.

We had a photograph taken this morning – but oh! it cannot recall those deep dark eyes looking so earnestly at you: this few days' illness wasted him fearfully. And now tomorrow we lay that frame in the vault at the Epiphany – with Nellie's. May we not imagine them & Ernie together hymning praises around the throne? Why should they not now know each other as we believe they shall after the resurrection?

Oh that will be joyful
When we meet to part no more.

Let us "sing a joyfully" then Mother dear, until we join the choir who sing the "new song" around the Throne for ever and ever: & strive always to live near to God.

Hannah is as well as we could hope for: and so are the children. Mother Tyson & Jesse came on last evening, which is a great comfort to us. We think of returning with them, or following on Tuesday next: after a visit to them we think of coming to you for a little while – either the last of next week or early the week after. We will write you again. – We shall be very glad to see Aunt Sallie here on Monday – please tell her so – I forgot though you wont receive this in time. Love to all.

Your affectionate Son
J. Heston Morris.

Hannah sends love –