0584

n.d. Ann [Clinton] Morris to unknown [illegible]

SIDE TWO

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or them.
that Deedie
lease ask
How I do
on; but I
can fa[illegible] ing mind's eye
so that must answer for the present—
What will be the name? Caspar Morris?
Don't let Mary be too smart, she
has been so spry all along, that now
she can afford a good rest— Please
tell us what the children say, they
must be delighted— I spent part
of the morning with Hannah, she is
improving nicely tho' still very weak,
and languid. Chas carried her and laid
her on the couch to-day thinking it would
rest her; she is getting very anxious to have
the boys home as soon as it is prudent—

Poor Mrs. Fallon is in great trouble,
John is extremely ill again, she thinks
he has taken a cold; I believe Dr. Pepper
calls it Congestion of the Lungs. this morning
she thought him very low indeed; and Rose
Morris told me, they thot it very doubtful
whether he could recover, he did not seem
to suffer then, but was in a sort of stupor
lying perfectly motionless— of course, Mrs F.
is feeling terribly at Father's absence, but
I suppose nothing more can be done than
they are trying now, the Dr. ordered a blister
this morning— though very naturally she
longs intensely to have him with her—