

Box 1, Folder 1, Item 11-- Letter to Porter Heath Morgan from Flora (1888 January 12)

Sanford, Indiana
January 12, 1888

Master Porter H. Morgan
Garden City, Kansas

My Dear Little Porter:

I received your most welcome letter some time since; and I must say, I was so much astonished, and so much pleased, that I was not through smiling yet, to hear from you. I read it to myself.

View to Orin, and where Uncle John cause in I had to re-read it to him. I have made several attempts to answer but have been so very busy. That you just much excuse me this one time, and I will promise to be more prompt in the future. Have you still got your dog, you never told me what its name was? Ervin's dog's name is Shep, and he also has a cat now named Water-bunny, don't you think that is a good name for a cat?

Ervin says tell you be good. a linear book and a red wagon for Christmas; be well to know what you got?

I did so much wish for you here today to help me with the calves. Uncle John was gone to town, and it got so very rainy that I had to go and let the colts out of the barn out of the pasture, I am afraid of the Heifer, they are wild, but I didn't have any trouble, I didn't have to go in the barn where they were.

Are you going to school? you are learning to write very fast.

What is Uncle Fred doing? Can you and him come home on a visit soon, and what is your Papa and Mama doing, give them all my love and tell them I will write them soon. Tell your Papa that I wish him much success in his land true be write me about and tell your Mama that it was powdered brick-dust and coal-oil discard and tell your Papa, that I suppose he noticed in the Terre Haute Paper that Charley Pierce of Sanford, Met Levi Dickerson had run off, leaving his wife.

Well Uncle John is going to Sanford and I will send this. Write to me real soon. with love to all,

Aunt Flora