

Box 1, Folder 30, Item 1, Letter to Dick T. and Ora Morgan from E. W. Heath (1907 January 12)

[[Top has printed: The City of Covington, OFFICE OF MAYOR]]

[[Top left has printed: E. W. HEATH, Mayor. John LATOURETTE City Clerk. Fred LAYTON, Treasurer. O. B RATCLIFF, Attorney.]]

[[Top right has printed: Councilman First Ward. ALVA N CLARK Councilman Second Ward. MARTIN L STANTON. Councilman Third Ward, D. V. SPENCE. Councilmen-at-Large. S. P GREY. E. W MARTIN]]

Covington, Indiana, January 23, 1907

Mr & Mrs. Dick T. Morgan,

Woodward, O.K.

Dear Bro. & Sister,

I received your letters yesterday evening and the Fri-mirror this morning. I would have been truly glad to only received your letters, but I can't understand how my treatment of you in the past has in any way merited such a magnificent gift as the one you sent me. I [[really??] feel my inability to fully express my appreciation of the same. However, please accept my unstinted thanks.

The mirror arrived o.k. with the exception of a little crack across the corner of one of the side glasses, but that will not destroy its usefulness and I assure you it will not lessen my appreciation of it and the constant reminder of the donors. I hope you had a merry Christmas and that the present year will prove one of your most prosperous and happy ones of our lives.

I went out home Christmas Eve and remained there until the morning of Dec. 26/06. That was one of, if not the greatest, treats of the Christmas season; to be able to sit there and look into the faces of that dear old Father and Mother in apparently perfect health at the age of almost 81 years-that is a gift to us beyond the power of mortal man to bestow.

I was delighted to hear that Grandma Morgan was so comfortably situated and that Porter's prospect were so bright, and I hope his "glim" will never grow dim. Guess the folks, out at "Forest Home," are all well at this writing-Edna had a touch of stomach trouble a few days ago but was improving at last report.

Ed Davison is gradually growing weaker and I don't see how he can last much longer. Well Luke, brother of Aunt Sarah Martin, was operated on yesterday for tumor in the brain. It was reported as successful and they say he has prospects of ultimate recovery. Don't feel slighted because I failed to answer your letter of congratulations. I wanted to treat them all alike and that was the only way I saw, at that time, to do so. Now, I don't want you to forget that I would like to hear from you any old time.

Longingly Evan.

PS. Presume you have heard of W.A. Bell's death.

E.