

William Henry Harrison Morris b. October 11, 1840

William Henry Harrison Morris B. October 11, 1840 married Opha J. Dougherty  
D. March 23, 1920

Opha J. Dougherty is Aunt Jennie in Cripple Creek, Colorado (re: Letters)

Boise Idaho

April 24, 1920

Dear Sister Della, your letter received and I thank you very much for your kindness. Mr. Dunbar received your letter Della when you applied for a pension. Did you have to send your marriage certificate to Washington? I don't like to do that.

No, Della, not one of the family was with Henry when he died. It does seem sad. Roy's wife was the last one to talk to him. But we have nothing to regret. It was just -to-be-so. He had three good homes he could go to and did go to. He was not at the Soldiers Home because he had to be, he just happened to be there at that time. He did not like the Home but enjoyed going there and visiting with the old Soldiers and the children and I find nothing to feel remorse about. I just wish I could tell you all about it. But I can not explain on paper what I would like to. After he had the second stroke he was very restless and traveled in search of health. He would only stay a short time in one place. He was just back from Salt Lake City a few days and it was wonderful how he traveled around at his age. But he always wrote and let us know where he was and he surely did love his family and I can not tell you how many times he came home. Since John visited him in Cripple Creek. Nor can I tell you how many dollars the children gave him to go back and forth. One of the many things I am thankful for is the visit John made him. I wish you could have seen them they were so happy together. I just like to think of Henry gone as before as he used to be in this life. You know he worked for one company several years and we moved a number of times and he would always go first and prepare a house for us and that is just what I want to think now. But I do wish some of us had been with him in that last hour. He tried to write to us but we could not read it and he knew he was dying and a friend was with him and told us of his last hour on Earth. and we buried him at our expense. All except - his G. A. R. but we could not bury that! (???) I have a trunk in the freight office in Cripple Creek. I expect to come to Boise this summer. Guy was at Cisco? Texas I would - not- let him go back. He is working here at carpenter work. He wants to know Uncle Dean's address. Floy is at Hailey visiting May. I hear Alfred Smith is at Pocatello, Idaho. I had / once a letter from Kate Anderson, give my love to May and Zeta. I would love to see you all. Hoping this will find you well and happy and to hear from you soon, With Love, Jennie Morris  
PS Going to Hailey next week.

Letter from W.H.H. Morris regarding death of his brother John Benson Morris d. December 24, 1910. Mae is his niece, Zeta his younger niece Howard his nephew also younger than Mae. Della is Amelia Vandalia Alsbaugh Morris wife of John B. Morris

Salt Lake City, June 5, 1911

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Mifs(cute) Mae Morris

Dearest Niece I beg to acknowledge your valued and welcome letter. And to note its' Contents. It found me very well for me. I am not the man I used to be. I have had four shockes of ? Panliss and that ill? for a person my age. I have letters from my wife, May Ward, and Floy Roberaugh? who wanted to know the particulars of Your Fathers death.

I sent the Painful Notice of the Funeral to my wife . I sent your letter to Floy Rorebaugh. And I wrote an account of the particulars to May Ward. They were all broken up over the news of Your Fathers Demise.

To think that - Good Old Soul has left us not to return I can not realise. How I feel. He was a good deal better than any of us. His kindly disposition. His charity to those in distress. His loyalty to those who trusted in him. Gentleness, Cheerfulness and Sympathy are Attributes which seem to belong to him . Oh, I cannot give him up . I wanted to visit him before I died and he died before me. Oh how you must miss him. I will write to you all and often . Tell your mother I will come out this summer if I can. Give Zeta My love and condolences in this hour of grief. Tell Howard that my heart felt condances is extended to You All. Hoping this will find you all well. I close with love to all

Yours Lovingly

W.H.H. Morris

312 so. 9 West  
Salt Lake City

Jennie Morris continued to live in Cripple Crrek , when she writes she is visiting her children.