

Letters from her brother John Robert Morrison

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Wellcome Collection
183 Euston Road
London NW1 2BE UK
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722
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Here appear to be letters
from the Hon John Robert Morrison
Son of Dr. Robert Morrison
to his sister Mary Rebecca who
became the mother of Dr. John
Morrison Hobson

3/1
Canton, October 9th 1830.

My dear Mary,

It was my intention when I closed my letter to you this evening to continue it immediately; but Father sent me out, a letter also arrived from the Committee of the British Merchants, relative to my appointment to the office of Chinese Translator (a copy of which I will send by the next opportunity); - ~~in reply~~ to it, I have had to make the draft of my reply; - and to conclude, the Professor came in and spent a good part of the evening. So, as you may well imagine it is rather late, I will not sit up to ~~night~~ write; but will, in pursuance of your advice, & of the advice of several others beside yourself, say Goodnight to Father, & retire to my Bedroom downstairs. - But first, Good night to you, to Mother, & to the children. -

Monday 11th - I again take up my pen to address you, - as Captain Gover is going down this evening - I do not yet know at what hour he will go; but am in a hurry to conclude, that I may be ready when he sends word. - I am in expectation of a letter from you, either tonight or tomorrow-morning; for Capt. Keisk told us this morning that he had received a letter from Mrs. N. dated Saturday. -

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Father have taken a long round of visits this morning, which occupied us, with the exception of an interval for Breakfast from $\frac{1}{2}$ past 7 till twelve. — My manchow teacher, Wāw-law-
nōd then came, for you must know I have re-
commenced the study of Manchow. I have none
of the San-toze-hing ready to send you, ~~that~~ ^{but} I have
taken down the Book to begin. I have got a
very nice set of what the Chinese call the Sze-paou,
or Four Valuables, that is a square stand with all
the implements, necessary & ornamental, of writing
Chinese. — Father tells me I have misunderstood
Captain Gouer, and that he does not know what
day he will go; but there is a fast boat going
this Evening, for which I hasten to write.

The Tsang Kuen, or General of the Soldiers in the
City of Canton, has prohibited the soldiers selling
any overplus of rice they may have, with the in-
tention of saving giving ~~them~~ ^{out} rice to them. My
manchow teacher being one of the Soldiers, as all the
Manchows are, told old Le of it, and Le advised him
to buy Bags & feed them with the overplus rice, ^{and} that
he might thus save the expence of buying Pork.
It is I think a capital plan. — I see
Father is writing to Robert which will save me
the necessity of doing so, and thereby afford me more
time for finishing my letter. —

When I commenced this letter on Saturday Evening, I told you that I had received a letter about my appointment to the office of Chinese Interpreter to the British Merchants. I answered, accepting the appointment, of course— Mr. Steel is going to commence Chinese, I am to teach him a little every Evening. He will also come in the day time, to learn ~~to~~ from old Le. — Father says I have written enough, and must not spend any more time writing nonsense, so I conclude by subscribing myself

Your affectionate Brother,
John Robert Morrison.

To

Miss Morrison
Macao

Santon, Wednesday, Oct. 6th
1830.

My dear Mary,

We arrived yesterday at half past 11 in the day, (being the second boat that had arrived), and found Mrs. Baynes had reached in the cutter nearly 20 hours before us. She had landed under a heavy shower of rain, with the water, she says, in some places, a foot deep. Yesterday we found very unpleasant, on account of the rain, which not only occasioned a wetting through, but made the streets also dirty to a degree. This morning however we have the promise of a better day. Father has gone out, and as it is not yet time for me to go to the Factory to Breakfast, I take the opportunity of sitting down to write to you, for I must, after breakfast begin to translate some Govt orders, so that I can't say when an opportunity will again offer. Last evening I received yours of Monday, which, by the bye, you have dated Tuesday.

Before I had sealed the letter that I wrote from Hong Kong, we were at anchor, and remained so for two hours, when the Commodore having arrived & got out the tops, hoisted his sail, which was the signal for us to get under weigh. We then led for some time, but afterwards the Steward's boat, being rather smaller than ours, got ahead of us & anchored in the roads about a quarter of an hour before us. As soon as we landed we went to Mr. Baynes, & saw Mrs. Baynes quite merry & cheerful. She reached about 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon. At Baynes's we saw Capt^m Neish; he is much better, almost quite well again. We visited the Americans also; they are all well. Toench went down in the evening.

On our return from Mr. Baynes's we found a paper ready to translate. It was relating to the death of Captain MacKenzie, which, I am sorry to say, is too true. The story, as far as I have been able to learn it, is this: - Bouvet (I don't know how his name is spelt) and the Parsees living in the same Hong, had some dispute respecting who should keep the key of

the backdoor to the Hong. From the Masters it
went to the servants, and they having attacked
Bouvet, Capt^m Mackenzie, who lived next door
to him and was taking tea with him that
evening, went out to defend him, and Bouvet
ran away to ~~defend~~ ^{secure} himself, while the Capt^m was
thrown down & severely beaten with pieces of
wood. He survived 11 hours, & was at first able
to speak a little & tell where his wounds were,
but he talked of nothing further. More papers
were received last night from the Chinese govt
on the subject. I have translated one to day, &
Father another. Father's being much longer than
mine, and having been interrupted by the calls
of numerous visitors, both Chinese & English,
He has not ^{had} time to do anything else, not even
to read one letter from Mother & two from Mr.
Hidal, much less to write to any one. I shall
not therefore be able to send this till tomorrow.
The Chinese seem to ~~be~~ intend making a great
deal of work about ~~the~~ the murder, or rather
manslaughter of Mr. Mackenzie. Their state=
ments are, however, in a great degree, false.
They say he was killed with sharp instruments,

that being in the eye of the Chinese Law much more atrocious than killing with staves or pieces of wood. They also begin in Mr. Pearson (on what ground, if indeed on any ground, I know not) while they wholly omit Bouvete's name.

I had only commenced the 2nd page of this letter, when some Chinese visitors took me away. When they had gone, it was time to go to Breakfast; & when Breakfast was over I began the Translation, after which I unpacked the Books, and then went to Deuts to dinner at 3 o'clock. Father did not go with me, being anxious to finish his Translation. We are going together to Supper, alias a late dinner, at 7. I will now write a note to Robert.

October 7th - I wrote a note to Robert this morning I hope he will be pleased with it. Letters have just arrived from the young Chinese dated May, 1829, having been sent out by ~~Dr~~ Dr Philip, by way of the Cape. Mr. Kial mentions sending you a letter, from whom he does not say. Have you received it. A letter also from Cao? for it has not come here as yet.

I forgot to tell you that Father received a letter from Mr. Thomson on Tuesday. He has been reading it & his other letters this morning and will, I believe, send them to Macao the first time he sends a letter off. — You have perhaps heard the report brought by the Castle Huntly of the King's death on the 10th May. As I wish to write to Mother I will now conclude. Father bids me say he is so busy writing that he has no time to write to you. I hope soon to receive another letter from you. For the present,

Believe me yours ever
affectionate Brother

W. Morrison

I shall write my letter to Mother this evening, but I find I cannot send it off, as Father is just going to seal his letter. We dine at the Company's this evening, at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 6.

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

I forgot to tell you a story
the Manchow man told fa-
ther to day, and which I don't
know whether he has recollect^{ed}
to relate to Mother or not.

The Tseang Kium, or Tartar General,
or Commandant of Canton, when
he heard that the Committee
had got up guns from the
ships, got quite frightened and
had all his soldiers exercising,
and made enquiries about the
number of guns on the City -
walls, the height of the walls
&c; none of his officers could
tell, but a private informed
him, ~~that~~ for which he will
probably be promoted.

To Mary -

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Canton, October 9th 1830.

My dear Mary,

When I went upstairs this morning, I found Father dressed before me, reading your letter of the 5th Inst., which had just been received, together with Grandmother's letter. You will have been disappointed in your hopes of receiving letters from us the day after you wrote (Tuesday), but ere this I suppose you have got our last letters. I am happy to hear that Mrs. Hidd's health was improving when she wrote, and that the children were doing so well; I intend writing to her in the course of next week. Thank you for your advice about sitting up late. I hope I shall attend to it. What you tell me is a grammatical error I will grant you might have been better expressed, but at the same time, it is, I think, perfectly grammatical, for I can parse it all properly according to the rules of grammar. But I think disputes about such niceties will make my letter anything but interesting, as you wish it to be. - All you say is perfectly plain. What do you mean by having "no little children to annoy me, or grown up people either?" You don't mean to call me a misanthrope, surely, which I should be if I were annoyed by the company of both old people, middle-aged, & children. - The "reclining on a couch with my desk before me," which you style delightful, was intended for a picture, not of my "lazy comforts," but of my boat discomforts. You

were mistaken in saying that we had a Southerly wind coming up in the chop boats; for I had the compass in my hand almost all day, and the Wind was rather N. Easterly than otherwise. — I ~~do~~ know you would not like me to leave little Robert without a few lines; — so I will first write to him, and then I can make an ending to this letter, whenever Father wants the letter sealed up. —

I have now finished Robert's note, and take up your letter again, to tell you all the news I can until Father tells me to seal the letters. — Mr. Piddington called today. — When he opened the hall door, I eyed him from head to foot, for about two seconds & then jumped up to meet him. — Old Mr. Prosser called ~~xxxx~~ yesterday and kept Father waiting ^{to talk with him} ~~for a short~~ till he was quite tired. — He gave us a long dissertation about Phrenology, which he considers a science as yet in its infancy — a very low forehead is a sign of idiocy or inclination to it, while a high forehead is a sign of abilities, wh, if properly nurtured, will render a person very talented. ~~See & see~~ — The man has come for our letters. I will continue this on another sheet, & have it ready for the next packet. — For the present, Farewell.

Your very affectionate Brother &
John Robert Morrison.

by

Miss Morsell
Maeve.

Canton, Wednesday, Oct. 13th 1830.

My dear Mary,

I have just finished one sheet of the
 Sanyze Shing, to send you by the first opportunity,
 which will probably be tomorrow. I get on very
 slowly, being busily occupied translating, &c. — I
 entered on the business of my ~~house~~ office on Mon-
 day evening, and have since been engaged translating
 papers to the Company from the Government. Far
 this has been very busy indeed, and feels extreme-
 ly ~~on~~ tired with his work. — I am afraid also
 that he is going to have the influenza which is
 now going about. I hope not. Father wrote last
 night a hurried letter to Mother, telling her the
 purport of three ^{documents} ~~letters~~ then received from the Chinese
 Government. They are full of insults levelled chief-
 ly against the English. — Another one has been
 received today relating to the murder of Captain
 Mackenzie. — Two Magistrates have, I am sorry to say,
 gone down this afternoon, and the Hong Merchants
 are to go early in the morning to witness the
 disinterment & examination of the body, after it
 has been 12 Days buried. — The lady residing with
 her husband in Canton is peremptorily command-
 ed to be driven out, as a person would drive
 cattle; — and it is demanded who the person is who
 has thus presumed to transgress. — The sedan chair

are also prohibited. - The English Nation's chief is to be informed, that hereafter, in going from their boats to their Factories & from their Factories to their boats, the Foreigners must walk on foot, as heretofore. They must not overstep their proper Station in Society, and presume to go about seated in chairs. - The Committee have therefore prohibited all Chinese who ever entering their Factories in chairs, by way of retaliation. I forgot to tell you, with regard to Capt. Mackenzie's case, that the ship in which the murderers are has been dispatched today, and by this time has probably left Whampoa. The master of the murderers and Brouet, Bovey, or Beauvais, have both gone to Lintin, and as Mr. Pearson's name is dragged in, it is probable he will go away to secure himself till the storm has passed over. - I received yours of the 17th Inst. yesterday morning, and will answer it tomorrow morning, for it is now half past nine, my time for going down stairs. By the way I think I have not yet told you where I sleep. - There are, below, a lobby, a servant's room, and a middling sized room of the same size as the parlor, below which it is placed. There I sleep. - It has two doors, opening on a little courtyard, at the further end of which is planted a tree, in a small bed of earth close to the wall. Behind the leaves of the tree, appear two Chinese inscriptions. I keep in bed, but a couch which is opened out into a bed at night. - But 'tis time I said, Good-

Night to you, to Mother, - to Father, - & to all the world.

Thursday Morning. I am again up, and before beginning the day's work come to say Good morning to all at home. As I finished last night by telling you of the lower story, I will now describe to you the upper story. - There are three rooms, the study, the parlour & the bedroom, each of them about the size of your late bedroom, perhaps a little larger. We dine always in Father's bedroom, breakfast at the house pump, and take Tea and Supper in the parlour. - Now then I'll look at your letter. - You begin with saying that Mother had received a letter from Father without your getting one from me. - it was the first time I knew that Father had written, without telling me, when I read your letter. - I asked Father several times if he was not going to send a letter, and wondered that he allowed three or four days to pass over without writing. - I'm sorry you cannot get a willing teacher of Chinese, as I think it would be a good thing for you to learn it. - If Captain Vesk gives me warning before he goes down, I will, I think, send you some pens & send them by him. -

Two of the Senior Hong Merchants, Howqua & Chowqua were obliged to get out of their Sedan Chairs yesterday, in obedience to the Company's order, and walk up the Factory to Mr. Payne's, which is at the very end of it.

It is said that Howqua was hooted by the Chinese when they saw him getting in again. ^{I pity} Poor old man, ^{him} for he loves quiet; - and yet he is vexed on one side by the English, and on the other by the Govt. It is probable he will have to bring ^{down} a large sum to pay the Govt officers, because the murderers of Captain

MacKenzie have escaped from the Chinese. He wants
however some humbling, for he is extremely proud.
I hope all the affairs will soon close, for Father is
very much in need of rest. - I have been through man-
y of the streets, but have not yet spent a single cash,
notwithstanding the numerous things to tempt me.

The Professor was here last evening, and told us a
long story about his travels. - When he begins to tell
a story, he generally addresses himself to me. -

He went, he said, a long way ^{thru the streets} till some people made
him go back, but finding on inquiry, that they
were Hong merchants' coolies, he went again, and be-
ing stopped as before, asked, "Are you a magistrate?" -

"No." - "Then what right have you to stop me?" and so

he bullied him away, crying out "hey lo!" - ^{i.e.} "go lo!" - At
third time he set out again, determined to force his
way into the city, but being stopped by 3 stout men,
who, catching hold of him by each arm, sent him
back, he found his argument would not prevail
against force, and therefore returned. - At one time

he went into a temple, and began copying inscrip-
tions, upon which a man asked him if he ^{could} ~~read~~
read, and he read one, which pleased the people
so much, that, though before they wanted to send
him out, they ^{then} took him all round, shewed him ev-
ery thing that was to be seen, and made him read
every inscription. - - Meeting a little boy who dou-

bled his fist at him & cried out "Fan kwai" - foreign
demon, he doubled his fist in return & replied "Tong
kwai"

"Kwei," Chinese demon. - I have now written a letter as long as your late one to me. I hope you will find some interest in it. - I must now conclude by subscribing myself

Your affectionate Brother
J.R. Morrison. -

to

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

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Canton, Oct. 10th 1930

My dear Mary,

I had the pleasure of receiving Mother's of the 15th Inst. this morning, and should have answered it immediately, but as there is no question in it to be answered, and I wish if possible to finish the story of our excursion that I began on Saturday. Besides I wrote to Mother yesterday. I will postpone writing to ^{her} ~~anybody~~ ^{now} ~~anybody~~. There is an opportunity of sending to Macao this evening, but I fear I cannot write by it: at all events I cannot write a long letter, for I am in momentary expectation of the arrival of a job which will employ me fully the whole evening. Father has just this moment told me that he was mistaken, there is no opportunity to night. He has been very busy all day, and has not yet finished his business. I will continue the letter with more particularity tomorrow.

Tuesday 19th. I have been all the morning till dinner engaged with my constituents. I have translated a document last night, which I had to make 2 copies of today. Father and Achong made a copy each. It was a remonstrance to Government about an offensive proclamation pasted up by Government, and which you may see in the Canton Register which is just published, if (as I suppose he will) Father send

it down to you. The remonstrance is also against the prohibition of chairs and ladies. -- There is a remonstrance likewise from the ^{select} Committee a very long one with which Father was busy the whole of yesterday. -- They are both finished now, and 4 copies of each taken, with which two large parties of Merchants, writers, officers, and midshipmen, have set off to the City gate. -- I had to wait some time in attendance with my papers. -- Having begun to get business I received some stationery today. When an opportunity of sending a parcel occurs I will send some of it down, viz. some note paper, tape, and 2 or 3 pencils, for of those things there is much more than I can use. After his several disappointments in attempting to get to the City gate, the Professor has at length gained his end, having set off with one of the parties this afternoon. I received last night yours of Saturday 10th. Is mother going to send a box of tea to Mrs. Collicie? because if not, Mrs. Collicie has asked me to get her one. Did I tell you in any of my letters of the Professor's object, viz. to write a history of Asia, on which he expects to be occupied 20 or 24 years if he should live so long? -- He says that he is going across the river tomorrow to a Monastery, to ask the abbot to let him stay with him for a fortnight.

After we left the tea-weighting the other day we went on board a salt boat, or tea boat, for it is a particular kind of cargo-boat used for carrying either tea or salt from one place to another.

On board it there was nothing to be seen of any interest. We next went to a large junk in which the Siamese Embassador, now in the country, came here. — I brought forward my Malay knowledge for there was a Chinese on board who spoke ^{English}. — From the Captain I and some others got some Siamese coins. — I think you have seen them with Mrs. Fida... they are almost round, ^{like balls,} and of different sizes. — I think I shall write to Cousin Robert this evening. — I will now commence some more of the San-tze-king, to accompany this, if Father allows me time enough. Will I tell you to number the characters of the last sheet I sent you? — I will number the succeeding ones. Love & duty to Mother; — to the children as much love and as many kisses as you can find time to give. — ^{The same to you from.} Your ever affectionate Brother

John Robert Morrison

P.S. Mr. Steel returned from Whampoa ^{last evening} prettily well pleased with the success of his first attempt. — Some officers of the Country ships attended, and the people on board were upward of 20 in number. —

My dear Mr. Garrison
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are still so active in the cause of
the oppressed. I am sure that your efforts will be
successful in the end. I am, dear Sir, very
truly yours,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

Canton, Oct^r 10th 1830.

My dear Mary,

The Robinsons are going down tomorrow morning at seven o'clock, and have sent round a circular this evening, saying they will take letters and packets.

I hasten therefore to write, but fear I cannot write much, for Father says he is only going to write a few lines, and when he has finished, I must finish. - Capt^m Keisk also told me this evening that he is going to Whampoa tomorrow afternoon and from thence he will go in his long-boat to Macao. I am sorry I have not been able to send some pens for you, for Father keeps me so much at work, that I can seldom find spare time to do little jobs of that kind. I have not any more of the San Ize Thuy written, and it is difficult to say when I shall, for I have now by me one thing to write, another to translate, on Monday. I wrote a long letter to Mr. Kida this morning and a short one to Mr. Thomson. - I have no want of subjects to write to you about, but I generally write in such a hurry, that I have not time to digest ^{what is in my head}. - Don't suppose I complain, I like to have my hands full & running over.

The day before yesterday I went to see Tea packing, — and as I told Robert yesterday, I will make as long a story as I can of it. — I went in company with Young Reeves, Mr. Vachels, Mr. Holman, &c. — When I first entered the place the dust of the tea affected my head a little; but after some time I got accustomed to it. — All the men engaged in the work have handkerchiefs or caps on their heads, to cover in all their hair, lest the tea-dust should get into it. — The first business is to rake some tea from a large pile of 8 or 10 feet in height into a basket; then carry the full basket to be weighed; and next throw it into the tea chest. When in the chest, a man gets on the top of it and treads it down, in order to squeeze the tea close; — more tea is then put in, until the chest is quite full. I will not give you a more minute description of packing, lest it should make you suspicious of the cleanliness of what you drink. — To set you at ease, however, I can tell you that the Tea you drink is never packed at Canton; but in the interior. — Mr. Holman walked on the tea, in order to feel the top of the pile. — When he got off again, he said, "I shall say on my return home that when I was at Canton tea was so plentiful that I walked on it." — Supper is ready. I must conclude. With love, Your affectionate Brother
John Roberts

to

Miss Morrison.

Canton, Oct: 23rd 1838.

My dear Mary,

I sit down to write a ~~very~~ hurried note to you by Mr. Alport, who goes early to-morrow morning. Father is just beginning the translation of two Documents, which will occupy him all the Evening. They will occupy me also in copying, for I have ~~some~~ ^{to translate} copies of the same from the British Merchants. — They are from the Gov^r and the Floppo in reply to the remonstrances presented on Tuesday, and were issued, one yesterday, & the other the day before. — Both of them are to the same effect, viz: prohibiting the use of chairs, and insisting on the departure of ladies from Canton. It was ~~very~~ ^{indeed} a great favor shewn them to let them stay at Macao. — Europeans, or rather Foreigners are not allowed to have Chinese servants; therefore, of course, cannot have Chinese bearers to their chairs. — The Gov^r asks whether it never

rained or was hot before this year, that they
never required chairs before, but this year
required them to ~~or~~ shelter them from the
rain or the heat. - The insulting Proclama-
tion also, they say, is nothing new or indeed
insulting!! - - Alder says, notwithstanding,
that the language is much milder, in con-
sequence of the ~~the~~ Papers sent in on Tues-
day. - I have made up a little parcel of Eng-
lish note-paper, pencils, indian rubber, and tape,
for Mother and you to use. I have sent also
a few blank visiting cards for you, being -
part of some that I bought yesterday for
myself. - Father has sent a Report of the 10th
Union Society at Singapore. - Captⁿ Nash
arrived this morning. Farewell! With love
& duty to Mother, and affectionate love
to yourself & the Children,

Believe me your affectionate
Brother - McWormson.

Father is too tired with translat-
ing one document (for they are very long
ones) to do a second to night, so that, hav-
ing copied Father's, I am no longer particu-
larly busy. - Father desires his best love to

you. — I am ^{going} to have a seal made with
the Morrison arms on it. — I have written
a short note to Robert. — Said Mr. Kidd & Mr.
Morrison's letters back soon, that I may answer
them.

To

Miss Morrison

Macao.

Canton, Oct. 27th 1830. 9

My dear Mary,

I thought I should be able to send ^{down} some Paper which I bought yesterday, by Mr. Wardrop, who leaves for Macao this evening, but he cannot, I understand take any parcels. Perhaps, however, I shall be able to send by Mr. Jackson, for he also is going soon. — I received last night your letter of the 20th inst. — and am glad to find you so cheerful & so fearless. For your further consolation, I can inform you that there has been a diminution in the army list, from about 20 officers & 20 midshipmen to 12 of each, and sailors in an equal ratio, — I believe — but am not quite certain. Thornhill has now got the Cutter waiting his orders, and he says he will go down in a few days to bring Mrs. Thornhill up. Mrs. Blair keeps herself quietly (and very sensibly too in my humble opinion) on board ship. She finds herself breathing a much pleasanter atmosphere there than here, and ~~unavoidable~~ ^{does} not run the chance of being sent off. Mrs. Baynes is however very bold, and goes out in a boat almost every evening, and Mr. B. is determined to oppose the orders of the Chinese as long as he can. — Mr. Jackson has, after all, made up his mind to go home this year. — I'm sure he wants a voyage, for he looks any thing but well.

I have been mending you some pens this morning, but they are so few, and such so-so ones, and pens of my mending keep good such a short time, that I don't know whether to send them to you or not. At all events, I will thank you to return one ^{for them} some of the old quills, which, if every thing in my room stands in statergo, you will find in a tin box at the top of my book-case. — You are not the only person that says Mr. Jacobson is very much like the Professor, — in fact, when Mr. Thornhill first saw the Professor, he took him for Mr. Jacobson. — By the way, the Professor is just getting over an attack of the influenza which confined him to his room for 3 days. — He is going to Wham-poa, "for the benefit of his health." — Mother's "Bull" about Mr. Jacobson's envelope was certainly amusing enough, if I had only had some one to laugh with me. — I am now ~~about~~ going to Boca Raton. As I have no sense to write about, and I wish to get some more of the San Tze King finished, I will not write a long letter, for my Shanghai teacher will be here before long, — I expect.

I have just written 3 notes to the children, and writing to Robert put in mind of something about the San Tze King. — I have numbered each character in two copies, ^{fit} one of which I send you, and I have recommended the translation, on father's plan, partly, and partly on my own. Clarke goes along with Jackson, at 4 this afternoon, and I hope to send some ^{pages} by him.

I am just about to enclose this in my parcel, which consists of 2 sizes of paper that I got yesterday, ~~but~~ I have ordered a larger size, but it is not yet ready.... If Thornhite goes soon, as he says he will, I may probably send it by him. This goes by Jackson. The parcel contains also some mended pens, a copy of the San teze King, and a few Pages of translation. Mr. Wardrop does not go till tomorrow, I hope to have some more of the translation ready to send by him. - If the pens suit you, let me know, and I will in my leisure hours make (mend I mean) more. - At the same time I think you should mend your own pens in order to keep your hand in practise. - Don't suppose I wish to save myself the trouble of mending them, for I am most happy to do any thing for you. - Father has written to you I believe. - Enclosed are notes to the dear little ones. - Let Hannah know that hers is from Johnny. - With best wishes for the health & happiness of you all, and kindest love & duty to Mother, Believe me, my dear Mary,

Your very affectionate Brother
J. R. Morrison

Top

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

Canton Oct. 30th 1832.

My dear May, As Thornhill purposes leaving to morrow, I have written a little more of the San Tze King, to send by him. - I fear after all the pains I have taken to simplify, both my translations will be useful only to you. - Short stories occur here and there, which I have taken from the Chinese Commentary, for you to relate to Robert. I have not had much business lately. - Nothing but the usual routine of studies. - I am heartily tired of Canton, and shall be most happy when I put my foot on board a shipboat, or indeed any boat, to go down to Macao. - I am sorry to say that the Soldiers still remain here. - I call them soldiers, for, though very clumsy ones, they exercise & drill every day. Capt. Baylis of the Canning, is nicknamed "Soldier Baylis" -

Mrs. Blair spent the day with Mrs. Baynes yesterday. She brought up Frederick Selwth Young with her. I saw them going away in the evening. - It is reported that the Governor wrote to the Emperor on Wednesday, - with regard to the affairs now taking place. - Mr. Morgan, assistant Surgeon of the Canning came here today; but, strange to say, though intimate with French he brought neither note nor message from him. - Two or three of the Ships will be ready for sailing in about a week, and will probably be discharged a fortnight hence; so if you wish to write by the earliest opportunities, do not delay. - Mr. Millard was here yesterday - Leang-a-fai came here on Wednesday - He had a meeting here last night to form a Christian Union like that at Singapore. I have written to Robert, and will now bid you Good Night, and close.

Sunday, Oct: 31st - Just before breakfast
I received yours of the 20th & 29th Inst,
and find you have written to Mr: Kida
by the Royal Charlotte, for which I am
sorry, because it will appear as if I neg-
lect writing when opportunities of doing so
occur, whereas my reason for not writing
was that ~~my~~ Father did not like me to
do so, ~~xxx~~ by the round-about ships -

I scarcely know what I'm writing, for I am
all the time thinking of something else. Mr.
Abel preaches on board the Fort William,
I believe, to day. - Father desires his love
to you. - With affectionate love & duty to
Mother, and kisses to the darling children,

Believe me ever

Your truly affectionate

Brother John Robert

Loj

Mrs. Morrison
Macao.

Banton, November 5th 1830.
 Guy Fawkes day. —

My dear Mary,

Some days have elapsed since I last wrote, which is owing to my having several Translations to make from English into Chinese, & vice versa. — I had not forgotten Miss Lorain's combs, but was leaving them, as well as the other commissions, till Father gave me leave to commence buying them. I have now commenced ^{during 24,} and have given an order to my Seal maker to make them for me. — I have already bought a workbox for Mrs. Tomlin. It was the best I could get for \$10 — indeed the man said its value was \$11, but as he had no \$10 ones of the same kind he'd let me have it for \$10. — Did you not express a wish of sending a few of white paper fans as presents to Mrs. Thomson & Miss Martin? — If you did, tell me so again, & I will

get two or three, for they are very cheap. I believe
S. Miss Martin's Birdseed to be sent to her by you?
I ~~do~~ don't know yet whether I can get any or
not. — Mrs. Thornhill arrived yesterday
morning. She is not looking well. — What
nice, cool weather this is, after three years &
a half of Summer! — It's said there are no
coals to be bought in the whole fleet: if that
be the case you'll be badly off

2 o'clock. — I'm going to Dinner at Deuts
at 3 o'clock. — and as soon as Dinner is done,
I shall have to finish, ^{translating} a Document, which
I have commenced, but cannot go on with,
until I get farther materials. — Old Li has been
ailing 3 or 4 days, and I get on very badly, ^{without him}. — A
party of Company's officers went to the north
of Canton, yesterday, to the top of a hill, and on
their return got a severe thrashing, especially
one of them, who was knocked down. — They were
all pelted, & had to run back. Farewell. —

Father joins me in love to you & the children.
I have written to Mother, & am going to write
to Robert.

Believe me ever
Your very affectionate Brother
John Robert.

To

Miss Morrison,
Macao--

Canton, Nov. 3rd 1830.

My dear Mary, - I just sit down to write you a few hurried lines, in order to be prepared, if I should have an opportunity for sending it. - Father and I are going to dine with ^{Mr.} Matheson this evening, which is anything but pleasant to me, for, forgetful of the invitation, I had been cheering myself all the ~~evening~~ ^{morning} with the hope of leaving two hours to myself, this evening, to write letters to England. - For want of having evenings to myself, I get on very slowly, ^{especially with my English letters} for the evening is the only time Father allows me to spend in letter writing, except when it is a hurried note to - Macao, ^{that} I have to write. - Almost all my morning has been spent in hurrying on Straits commissions, &c. and as Le-seeu Sang has returned, (having recovered), I wish to have a lesson with him before he goes. - Mr. Low has arrived with Miss Low. - It is only by report I know any thing about them, as I have no opportunity of seeing them. - Mr. Robinson arrived to day. - Father has received a letter from

Mother today. I am glad to hear that you are all tolerably well. — It is a long time since I have received a letter from you. — Here I must stop, having no news to give you. — Father desires his best love to you all. — With kindest love to Mother & the Children, (and yourself), accept this scrawl from —
Your ever affectionate Brother
J. R. Morrison.

How vexations, when I have been in such a hurry, to have old Le go away, just as I am finishing! — Now I shall not have a good Christmas lesson today. —

There was a large dinner at the Company's last Evening — about 43 Persons ^{present}, (and Mr. Baynes the only Lady among them all. — It is the first time, I believe, that she has dined in Public, at Canton, — this Season, at least.)
Make haste with your English letters, that they may be ready for the earliest ship, and — then they may reach in time to receive answers to them next Season. — After such a long postscript, you will think it a good thing that old Le did not stay. —

My dear Bec - accept a Father's constant
love.

Ly

Ship Morrison
Macao

13
Canton, Nov: 10th 1830.

My dear Mary,

I received, this morning, your letter of the 9th & 11th inst, supposed to be written on Hannah's birthday; and having just finished sealing no less than 1 & 20 letters, besides wafering half a dozen others - all for England - I now sit down to write as long a letter to you as I can during the 20 minutes that remain, before the hour arrives - that Father is to get into the Chop boat. --- Perhaps I may send Mrs. Thomsen a fan or two, as from you - but I can't at present say. - I will endeavour to get some birdseed for Miss Martin, before Capt. Aisk's Departure, which is now deferred two or three days. - I think with the exception of that I have now got every thing I want. - I have already told you that Miss Lorain's combs are finished ~~there~~. I have put them in a parcel to Mr. Kidd. You had better give your letter, as I suppose indeed you intend doing, to Mr. Aisk. - Your story,

or rather catalogue, of mistakes, blunders, &c &c
at first excited my visible faculties, suppos-
ing that you wrote it, as you did a former
story for me to laugh at. - but ~~as~~ when I
found that you told me not to laugh, as that
would be too bad, I desisted. - Father's going, so
excuse mistakes. - I'll write tonight or to-mor-
row morning at greater length.

Your aff. Brother
J. H. H.

Wm. Morrisson

Canton, Nov. 12th 1820.

My dear Mary,

I read yesterday a letter which Father received from you, and I now sit down ~~to~~ to answer the questions which you asked him to ask me, in propria personâ. If you intend to mend your own pens, in spite of all difficulties, I don't want any of the old pens, as, in that case, I think I have enough of them here to last me till I go to shacas; whenever that may be. — So you like the plan of my translation of the Sautze King now; I am sorry that I have not been able to translate any more of it of late. — I have been so hurried, endeavouring to obtain all possible time for my letters to England, and buying commissions for the Straits at the same time, that I have not found time for any thing else but what I was obliged to take up, by deferring the other things. Most of the commissions have now been obtained: among others, Lips Loran's combs, about which you were so anxious: they cost 2½ Sp. ~~Drs.~~ Drs. — My letters to England get on but slowly: I have only finished letters to Uncle James, Robert, Grandmother, Mr. Kidd, & three short notes to the three Sisters,

on one sheet. I hope that by the second set of
ships despatched, I shall have all my letters fin-
ished, and then I shall have no more trouble on
that score till next year. I am not likely to
have any Straits correspondents, but Mr. Moore
& Mr. Kidd, for which I am not sorry. — I will
send my letter, as you direct, to Aunt Jane, care
of Mr. Norton, care of Mr. Morrison, &c, &c. — It
will not be finished, I fear, for the first des-
patches, which will probably be on Tuesday, if
not on Monday next. — I took tea on Hannah's
birthday, the 10th, at Mr. Thornhill's. I walk with
her almost every evening. — She is at present
very comfortable, & the Chinese have not said a
word about her. — Mr. Low keeps herself close in
the house. — As Father & I have not visited there,
we have not of course seen either Mr. Low or
Miss Low. —

Canton, Nov. 13th Saturday Evening — Father
has been poorly to day, and having before thought
of going to Macao soon, has today resolved to go
on Tuesday, as he has a good opportunity of going
then, with Mr. Daniell. — He has obtained leave
from the Committee, and Daniell has promised
to give him a passage with him. — Major
Montgomery leaves to morrow, and also Captⁿ

Durant they have both offered to take letters for me: this will go by one of them. I have written two more letters, one to Grandfather and one to Cousin James. I have also been translating a Chinese Document from the Hopps, and I have two more on hand, to be translated on Monday-morning. Most of my commissions have been shipped today, on board the Fort William. I have only 3 more to finish, which, with 4 or 5 notes, I must have ready against Wednesday or Thursday, as Captⁿ Nash will probably leave Whampoa, at that time.

On Wednesday & Thursday, they had a Regatta at Whampoa. As I have only learned the name, the other day, I suppose the same may be the case with you, - so I will give you Johnson's definition - "a grand rowing or sailing match." - Almost all European Canton was at it. I saw Baxter, from the Ft. Wm. today; he desired his kind regards to you, or his remembrances, I don't know which. - Good night.

Ever your affectionate Brother
J. P. Morrison.

Father will soon appear in person to give his love to you: - mean time he sends some of it before him. - Kindest love to Mother & store of kisses to the Pigeons. - I didn't forget.

Hannah's birthday, & I kept it on the right
day; but Mother says you were ^{both} ~~all~~ out of it in
the day. — This is to go by Capt^l Durant. — Father writes
by Major Montgomerie

Mrs. Morrison,
Macao.

Ed

Canton, Wednesday, Nov. 17th
1830

My dear Mary - as I am now your only news-teller here, I must write, I suppose, for general information. - As soon as Father was on board the Chop-boat, yesterday afternoon, I returned home and wrote to Mr. Dyer. - I then took all the English Letters to the Post. - Though they were divided almost equally, yet those put in the William Fairlie's Packet, were the most, & most valuable, for which I am sorry, for I hear that the Fairlie is likely to winter - it being Capt. Blair's last voyage, & that being his character-disposition to winter, - and Mrs. B. ^{she} being with him, - while the other three Captains being all married, & having their wives at home, will get home as soon as ever they can. Of these 3 ships, the Dunira is a slow sailor, so that her packet, as well as the Fairlie's was almost empty whereas the other two ~~one~~ were so full that I could scarcely get a long letter in. - After finishing with the letters, I took a walk, and then went with my letters to Mr. Dyer & Mr. Foulton, to send to have them sent in the Lowjee Family Capt. Lewis - While I was writing to Mr. Dyer, Capt. Kirk came, at about a quarter to 5, with

a letter to Mrs. Neish, and he was very much vexed to find that Father had gone about half an hour before, and seemed to think it was my business to send it after Father, in some way or other - I am sorry ~~it~~^{it} was too late, for Capt. Neish has taken charge of several parcels for me, and I have two or three more to give him yet. - I took tea at Mrs. Thornhills, and Mr. Thornhill having gone out after tea, we were quite ~~and~~ lonely. Mrs. Thornhill worked while I read to her, at her desire. - She also took a lesson in Chinese, that she might be able to read the papers that accompany the presents of tea, &c. - from the Hong Merchants.

Thursday, Nov. 10th - I have now had a day's experience of the pleasures of being quite alone, and I must say that, though I have occupation enough to make me pass over the time comfortably, yet I should much rather have some little company. - What a difference there is between the dinners Father and I used to eat, which kept me only about half an hour, and dinners at Mr. Deuts. - I went yesterday at 3 o'clock, and did not get away, tho' I left as soon as ever dinner was over, till $\frac{1}{4}$ past 5. - I saw Mr. J. Matheson yesterday, and ^{he} told me now my Father was away, I had better go and dine -

with him. I thanked him, and told him, that I dined
at Dent's. — He said you must come here sometimes
too, — but I suppose you do not like late dinners.
The Professor has shipped most of his Chinese
Books. — It has cost him about \$100 to pass them
into the boats. — Except going to Dent yesterday,
I staid so ~~much~~ much at home, that I have heard
but little news. — I think I will pay Mrs. Low a
visit though today; for I don't see why I should
stay away because Father does. — He may take
offence at other people's irregularities, because he
ought to receive their respect, but I have no
business to take offence. — Mr. Reeves has been
attacking me, saying, that I don't get up so ear-
ly now Father is away — and I can't make him
believe that I do. — Capt. Lewis left Canton last
night. — Mrs. Thornhill never lets an evening pass
without either a walk or a row. — She was out in
the Company's Perandah yesterday, in spite of the
rain. — Mrs. Baynes has not been out ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~for~~ ^{for}
several days. — Mr. Bridgman came here to read
Chinese with me yesterday at 1/2 past nine. — Thus
you see I've told you every thing, ^{I know} — what I don't
know I leave to you to guess at. — I suppose I
shall be able to send this scrawl off this Evening.
Father must have reached you, I imagine, last
night. — I wish I'd been with him! —

1/2 past 2 o'clock —

It approaches Dinner time -- I have just received some work, — and a Fast boat goes this evening — so all I can do is to conclude — The chop boat Father went to 2nd bar in, has returned — I enclose a paper, by which you may see that I am gazetted — The King was alive on the 19th June — With more love to Father, mother, yourself, & the ducks than I can express — I am

Your ever affectionate Brother
R. Morrison

16
Canton, Nov. 23rd 1830. Tuesday.

My dear Mary,

Received your letter by Mr. Astete on Sunday evening - I did not know till yesterday afternoon, that Danielle was come up. He tells me Father intends leaving you on Thursday - You will be sorry to lose him, but I shall be glad to have him back again. - The cutter is high & dry, as the Sailors say - or as Captain Larkins said this morning, when some one asked him when she could be got off - "she is off the river" - having got on shore at Second Bar - As my Mantchow teacher has just come, I must leave off for a time. -

He has now gone to smoke for a few minutes, so I again take up my pen - I spent the evening with Mrs. Baynes, yesterday. - The Viceroy seems to have a very poor opinion of the Chinese: a people who cannot support several thousand soldiers in each province, and all whose armies put together could not face one Regiment of dragoons. - Poor China! - it deserves nothing but punishment & annihilation! - However far gone the Chinese may be, they are not quite so bad as that - oh! I hope they may be in a few years much - very much - better. - Every one, almost, despises them, and heaps maledictions upon them - I will still love the Country, if

I cannot love individuals of it— China is now in as bad circumstances, ^{as} before— according to report from different quarters— both Hong Merchants and newsmen— The son of the late Tartar Rebel, Chang Kih. ink, has risen to revenge his Father's death. Chang Kih ink had two sons killed at the same time as himself— so this must be one who had escaped from the hands of the Chinese— The Canton convicts who were on their way to Y-le, the seat of the rebellion (if it has indeed broken out again), are, it is said, brought back to Canton, to wait for further knowledge as to the truth or otherwise of the report. No gazettes or Extracts from gazettes have yet come to hand, ~~fit~~ on the subject.

Writing in the hurried way I am now doing, for I wish to send this off this evening, I cannot think, just at the moment I want it, of matter to lengthen into a long story, and thereby fill up a letter.— There is but little of news here now, and I wrote a long letter to Mother yesterday, in which I think I told her all the news up to that date.—

Oh— tell Father, if this reaches before he has left you, that there is an Imperial Edict printed by the Governor and Foo-yuen, on yellow-Paper (the

Imperial colour) about false diplomas for officers. —
There is nothing important in it. — Thornhill has
got the Paper about the rebellion in Tartary. I
lent ^{it} him last night, but asked him this morning
to return it, that I might send it down. He
has ^{not} done so yet, but if he should do so before this
is despatched, I will enclose it for Father. — The
Packets are now open for letters by the Abercrom-
bie Robinson, Edinburgh, Berwickshire Vallaqua.
The Abercrombie is almost ready. — The Orwell's
Packet will be open, as soon as one of the four
now-open is removed. — Mrs. Thornhill, tho' she
won't go to the Company's, was dining at Captain
Innes's yesterday. — Mrs. Baynes was not there, but
I don't know whether the Lows were or not.
Tomorrow we shall begin to expect Mrs. White-
man. — Before I begin to expect you — you may
expect me. — Tell them, I believe me with affec-
tionate love to the Children —

Your ever loving Brother

John Robert Morrison

You seem behindhand in having fires, for
I have seen them here above a week since, ^{them}
tho' I must confess, I have not felt the need of.
This is, I think the coldest day we have yet had.

Mrs. Morrison
Macao.

Canton, Nov. 25th 1830.

17

My dear Mary,

I have this morning received letters from you of the 21st & 23rd — the latter containing English letters, (for which thank you) — and now hasten to reply, being desirous, as Father stays for Mr. Majoribanks, to send letters which I have received for him — The one came on Tuesday night — the other this morning. Had I known, before Messrs. Clarke & Still left, that they were going to Macao, I would have troubled them with the first one last night — but as I did not know that, and there is a fast horse (Post man) going at 4 — I think they will reach before Father leaves, and therefore send them — The Baynes's leave next week, I understand, for Macao — Mr. Robinson goes with them — Mrs. Whiteman arrived yesterday morning, about 1 o'clock — I have just been visiting her — The English letters have come just in time — as the Abercrombie is expected to be despatched on Saturday — & I was about to prepare letters ^{to go by her} for Junius & Martha — I hope you will write soon to Amelia — Give my love to her when you do — Though I have no business to-day — I have abundance of occupation and cannot therefore write a long letter — though indeed I am in any humour ~~than~~ ^{but} a disposition to work — But work I must — Short as the letter is, accept it, with

love and duty to Parents, & kisses to the children, as a
token of the warm attachment which ~~it~~ is felt for
you, and all at home by your affectionate Brother

J. R. Morrison.

I find that I have not written very intelli-
gibly - excuse it, and attribute it to my head not
being very clear to day -

My dear Father—

To avoid thickening the parcel, as this is to go by Post, I write to you, in answer to your note of the 23rd—on the same sheet as to Mary— I enclose two letters to you— and also ~~three~~ ^{two} Papers— or rather a copy of two Papers— which contain all the Chinese News at present known here. The gazettes still talk about the long whip, but nothing important seems decided on about it. — The charges ^{here} I have heard of, from Daniell, to whom Mr. Majoribanks wrote very particularly. — Excuse so short a token of the love & duty—

of your affectionate Son,

J. R. Morrison.

Canton, Nov. 27th 1830. 5843/18/1

My dear Mary,

Father will now be ^{getting} ready, I suppose to leave you. - I have not heard from you since I wrote to you, the day before yesterday, and I just now scarcely know what to write; but I have nothing particular to do just at this moment, and there are two things in my mind, which I wish to mention to you, before they slip out again. - I have, a long time, intended to ask you to send me up some pins, but have always forgotten. I thought of writing for them in time for Father to bring them up, but as soon as I put pen to paper, it flew from my memory. - There are none to be bought at Canton - tho' Mr. Tackell has just received 3 guinea worth - so pray send me a few when you have an opportunity. - for I often stand much in need of them, particularly when I put my clothes on, and find a button gone. - The other request I wish to make of you is, that you would look for a Malay Vocabulary, I think there is one at Macao, and I know there are one or two sheets of one. If you will look for it, & can find it, please send it up when an opportunity occurs. -

It is reported that the Lows are about to return to Macao - by some persons it is confidently affirmed - tho' the Chinese say - can see can see, - you'll know it in a few days. if they are indeed going. - I suppose they had been opening their shutters yesterday, to look out; for when I passed the house on my way to dinner, I saw a crowd of Chinamen staring up at the windows, as if to see some curiosity. - The Professor has of late supplied me pretty abundantly with old cash, to get the

dates of for him - I am going to return him his last supply today - All his books are on Board the Ship, except a few works, which he intends to take in his clothes trunk - He has been buying a history of the late Tartar Rebellion, which has been printed first at Peking, and then here - I must have a copy of it - The weather is rather warm again - I am outwardly in summer dress today, but I have a supply of warmth, below my white clothes - I am very much pleased with the English letters you sent - I will not return them till I have answered Marthas - tho' indeed there is naught in it to be answered - I hope Father will bring Mother's picture, and the prints from England up with him -

Monday, Nov: 29th - It is now more than 12 hours since Messrs. Clarke & Settle arrived, and I therefore made sure of seeing Father this morning: but at about 7 o'clock, soon after I had gone out to look for him, to my great mortification, the wind turned Northerly, and as the tide is now I believe against him, I have lost all expectations of seeing him till the afternoon. I am very sorry that Mr. Maybanks is so ill as to be unable to come up at the same time - Another Chopboat will go down for him today - The change in the wind, while it keeps Father away, has produced a very pleasant change in the atmosphere: I think I shall repair to cloth, in the course of the day - Indeed had I dressed an hour later I should not have put on my white clothes - The Lows leave Canton tomorrow, they make a miserable excuse for going, viz. that they made a sort of promise to go when Mr. Baynes went, never

thinking that she would leave so soon. The fact is, however, that they have no other alternative but losing their trade: for not only do they have an embargo placed on their vessels now here, but people in America, when they hear the risk to which their property is exposed, will be afraid to consign ships to them. As the Abercrombie Robinson is a Cape Ship I have not written by her, but I have letters for the Edinburgh & Berwickshire (which will probably be despatched either today or tomorrow, for they are now ready to Cousins Samuel & Mary - Aunt Jane, and James - and if there should be time I will write to Aunts Hannah (at New Castle) & Martha. After the Edinburgh & Berwickshire come the Macqueen & Orville - They will be despatched, I suppose by the end of the week. Thus you see the business proceeds quickly, - and if nothing unexpected should occur - you may expect Father down, with the rest of the Factory, early in the year. - I hope I shall be able to go with him - The ex-ministers (the Committee members whose duties will soon cease, I mean) are to be dined at Mr Jardine's this evening, and I have before me a card, "requesting the honor of my company - to meet Messrs. Baynes, Millett & Bannerman." - I, of course, told Mr. J. "I should feel great pleasure in doing myself the honor" &c. &c. - Teas increase - presents, I mean, of tea - the little lobby down stairs is almost stopped up with them - among other presents, there were 4 Boxes from Mouqua to Mr. Yang (Young) Morrison. - Mr. White:

Man was so bold, yesterday, as to attend the Company's Chapel, although she lives farther from it than ^{any} other foreigner in Canton. She was very well defended however, for she had a gentleman on each side - one before & one behind. Mr. Latimer's way of defending is the best - for the greatest curiosity of the Chinese is, of course, to see the face. Mr. L. therefore opened his umbrella, and held it in front of Miss Low's face. I have no more chit chat to communicate, and will therefore lay aside my Paper till Father ~~pass~~ comes - if, that is, he should arrive today.

Half past two. - Father has just arrived, and I have received your letter. - You complain of my not ~~answering~~ telling you whether I had received your letters for Grandmother & Cousin Aunt Jane or not, and ask me if ~~you~~ I read them. - I did not read them, for I was so busy reading Father's & my own, and sealing them, that I could not find time; but I very well remember telling either you or Mother, that they had arrived just in time ^{to be sent}. The Edinburgh's Packet closes at 10 to night, and your 3 letters shall go by it. - Letters to any one not living at York Street, you ^{need} never fear about, as I always inclose them. - I do not like to send a letter there, merely to be forwarded, without writing at least a note with it. - I am glad you have written to Martha, as I cannot find time to do so. The Clappo seems in a great rage with the Foreigners about something or other. - Reports (but very vague ones) of this that & the other person connected with Foreigners being seized by him, are afloat. - When I write again I shall be able

to state facts, & I shall then also be able to answer your letter more fully. - I admire your desire to tell me the exact truth of the news; but I knew them perfectly, as I have already informed you; - and had I been forward enough, I might have heard them from the mouth of Mr Baynes himself. -

With love to all, Believe me, My dear Mary,

Your affectionate Brother John Robert.

Miss Morrison,
Nacac.

19
Canton, Decr 2nd 1830.
Thursday, 1/2 past 4.

My dear Mary,

Father sent off a letter this afternoon sooner than I expected, and as I was engaged at work, which I could not then leave, I was obliged to let another opportunity pass without writing to you. - I despatched letters to day to Anns Hannah & Martha, accompanied by one, (or rather inclosed in one) to Cousin James. - They were not finished when Mr. Gernaen came with a Paper, about the Capt^y of the French Sloop of War, ^{coming} to express the French King's satisfaction regarding the Punishment of the murderers of the Navarathus crew, and requesting ~~for~~ an interview with the Governor. - Before beginning it, I concluded my letters, put them in the Post, and went to thank Mrs. Thornhill for a pair of gloves she sent me, without which I should have gone all the Winter without gloves, or else with a pair 1/2 a hand too large for me. - I then paid Monsieur La place (I beg his pardon - Capitaine LaPlace) a visit, and on my return commenced Translating - My work being now done & my table clear, I have taken out this sheet to prepare a few lines for the next Post. - I am going to the Company's, to meet Capitaine LaPlace, to night, and presently I am going to warm myself, by a little hard walking - What a pleasure

to find a difficulty in warming instead of in cooling
one's self---I shall in a few days look after an oppor-
tunity for going to Macao, and then apply for leave-
My hands are so cold I can hardly write - my feet so
cold I can hardly sit - I don't indulge much in sit-
ting by the fire, but Father has got a Dandy Writing
Table and a fire in the Parlour where he sits nearly
two halves of the day -

Decr 30th - Friday - I have received this morning yours
of the 30th Ult^o - and in reply to your charges, can assure you
that (tho' I sometimes feel the cold dispensable) yet in gene-
ral I like it, I do not merely pretend to prefer it to the heat
you might have looked till your eyes were blind for the Portu-
guese Grammar without finding it; but I could see it by
merely turning my eyes from your letter to the Book case. As
you said you would not learn Portuguese, I did not think
it worth while leaving it with you - I have only found leisure,
however, to open it once since I have been here - You
seem to think you have written a great many letters; but
I have written at least 12 that are as long, or nearly as long,
as yours, and 5 shorter ones, besides 6 or 7 to the Straits. - But
yours and mine are nothing scarcely in comparison of what other
people write - You should see the Thornhills folding up some-
times 5 or 6 sheets to one person - They call one sheet full
a short letter - What do you mean by saying your think nee-
dles would be better than pins? do you mean me to sit
down & sew my clothes? For any other use needles are too
brittle - You have sent me a paper about a baln which
makes the hair "curl most beautifully" - but have not told
me why you sent it - Do you wish me to try & get it for
you? - I am now going to begin a translation which will

occupy me the rest of the day, ~~but~~ and perhaps will not be
finished then — So you may expect that this letter will
be closed abruptly, by merely sending my love to all and
subscribing myself — in a hurry
as your affectionate Brother
W. Morris

P.S. Follow G. Father's advice to me, and always
read your letters before sending them — You say Mr. Da-
vis wanted to borrow the Portuguese Grammar, and I
therefore took it over to him, luckily he was not at
home, and before I thought proper to take it again, it
struck me you must have meant Mrs. Davis — Could
I have read wrong? — I looked at the letter again — No — it
was Mr. — as plain as a pikestaff — I asked Father if
Mr. Q. had asked him for it — No — It must be Mrs. —
If that is a mistake, it is not the only one in the let-
ter — I will take the Book down ^{to Mother} when I go — Do not
cease writing from expectation of my coming; for I
have not yet begun to look for an opportunity —
Again your affectionate Brother Wm.

Thank Mother for sending me the childrens
curls — I did not receive them till after writing my
last letter to her, and the translation I am now mak-
ing will not allow me time to write now — Mrs. White-
man will be obliged I think to go to Macao again —
Mr. M. J. Senr Van Basel gives a Dinner to the French
Capitaine — La Place — on Monday — Father & I are
to go — Father has a bad headache today — Love
& duty to Mother & kisses to the Children.

Es

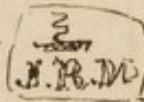
Miss Morrison,

3.30 P.M.
Friday

Macar.

20
Canton, Wednesday, Dec. 7th
1830.

My dear Sister Mary,

Owing to the northerly winds, we do not ^{hear} from you so often or so fast as I ~~can~~ could wish, — and I also have been remiss in not writing to you more frequently — I received yesterday two letters, by the Ann & Amelia, from New Castle — I enclose them together with the letters which Father received — Poor little Robert Pirie — he doesn't seem to learn spelling at school — Mr Fergus says he is a very good boy, & attends school very regularly — Aunt Hannah appears to suffer a great deal — This life is indeed one of suffering and trial — Oh! may we all strive earnestly to obtain an entrance into that life where all sin & sorrow shall be at an end — Cousin Hannah Pirie is a great help to her Mother, Mr Fergus says, — and Hannah Morrison seems very affectionate — Won't you write to some of them? — Don't forget to answer Junius, and that soon — I have been having a seal cut with the Morrison arms, it is a very good one — Do you think for a smaller one, an imitation of Mother's would be pretty ? — Not, of course, nearly so large as this figure, but in that style. — No, I would have another seal for myself — but shall I get one for you J.R.M.? — If you'll have one, and do not like that form, tell me which you would like best. Tell

me soon, and I'll endeavour to get it finished by the
time I go to Macao. - I am writing several letters to
the Straits, and wish also to write to England, so I
cannot write a long letter now. - I am rather in-
clined to change my mind, for I have just this minute
received a note to say that my Straits letters will be
in time on Saturday, instead of tomorrow. - But as
Capt. Goven will afford me another opportunity of
writing to you in a day or two, I will keep to my
purpose, and conclude by, conjointly with Father,
sending my best love to you, & subscribing myself

Yours sincerely affectionate Brother

John Robert Morrison.

To

W. J. Morrison
Macao.

Canton, Decr 10th 1830.

My dear Mary,

I have received this morning yours by Mr. Majoribanks. - Father has seen Mr. M. - I have not. - I shall leave Canton tomorrow night or else Sunday either in the Snaad or the butter - in either case in company with Mr. Daniell. - If in the latter, it may be Monday before I leave. - I was just sealing the letters per General Harris, Belknap & London, when Ann's letter to her Brother, Mothers to Mrs Luce arrived. - I have put them in the packet of the General Harris, which will be dispatched tonight. the other two probably on Monday. - Then follows the Castle

Thurthy, Captⁿ Drummond, the 14th Ship.
This goes by Captⁿ White: but stop till
I see old Captⁿ Gover, to get off in the
Ennaad, if the latter should not be ready -
Mr. Hollman goes down in the Ennaad.

I have seen Captⁿ Gover - should the
butter not be ready, (but I understood
it probably will), Captⁿ G. insures me a
passage in the Ennaad - In that case I
must go down on Sunday Morning - I
have not yet received the pins, but shall
I suppose before I leave. - Thank you for
them - If there are any news I can tell
them to you viva voce, when I see you.

Your affectionate Brother
John Robert.

Love & duty to Mother - Father joins
me in love to you & the children. -

Miss Morrison
Macao

Canton, Decr 27th 1830. Monday
9 in the evening.

My dearly beloved Sister

After bidding you good bye the second time yesterday, I found that the cause of my being called away was Lieut. Daniel's having gone to pay Mrs. Davis a visit & obtain her despatches. Being forbidden to return to you, I spent about a quarter of an hour loitering about, & then accompanied my fellow passengers to board the cutter & we set sail about 10 o'clock. When we got out of Macao Bay, we found the breeze brisk, but rather contrary: however we advanced pretty well, passed the Lintin fleet about 5, and anchored at 10 at night, in sight of the Bogue. We weighed anchor at 5 o'clock this morning, reached Whampoa at 2, and leaving it in a ship's boat at 3, landed here a little after 5 this evening. I found Father walking in the company's square, and not expecting me till tomorrow. When getting on shore, one of my legs slipped between two boats, & almost drew me with it into the water. Father I find is going in the hop boat with Messrs. Davis, Colledge & Young on Wednesday. The castle ship leaves tonight, or rather, is to be despatched tonight. I have seen Mr. Abeel & Capt. Drummond & bid them good bye. As Mr. Colledge is going down immediately, it will be of no use for me to get the medicine for Mother here. Mr. Vachell has been talking of going to Lintin in the ship & going thence to Macao. I think I will try to send this ~~box~~ by him, for Father sent off a letter today just before my arrival. I have been to see Mr. V. &

find that though he goes down ^{to 2nd Bar.} tonight, he does not
intend going from thence in the leaste Hurry, but in
the Chatter. He offers to take any thing for me, and there-
fore I will conclude this presently to send by him.
Were Mr. Colledge at home, I might perhaps be able
to send Mother the medicine by Mr. D. R. - but he is un-
fortunately out, - and there is therefore no remedy but
waiting till Mr. C. goes down himself. - The pens, the paper,
& the black broaches I have not forgotten, - I will
look after them tomorrow, and have them ready for
father. - With my best love and duty to Mother, & love
in abundance to yourself & the children, believe me
my dearest Mary, Your very affectionate Brother
John Robert Morrison. -

I forgot to mention that I have seen Mrs
Thornhill this evening, and that she is much better,
though not nearly so well as before.

Mrs. Morrison
Macao-

23
Canton, Thursday, Dec. 30th
1830.

My dear Mary, - The time that Father is to start approaches, and I therefore must no longer delay - He is taking with him an immense number of New Year's gifts to one Yall, - but among them, I must say, there is none for me. - Even Wän laou uh, my Mowtchow teacher, who has never seen any of you, sends presents of fruit.

Though it is a time of day when I cannot sit down deliberately to write a letter, being anxious to make the best of my time while my teacher is here, I must endeavour to spell out a letter, as I have written to every one but you - You will be disappointed at Father's not arriving to night, but the letter I hope will reach you stating the reason.

At the Christmas party on Saturday night some mistakes were made which afforded not a little laughter - For instance when the "Ladies at Canton" was toasted by Mr. Majoribanks, Mr. Thornhill got up, & after returning thanks toasted Mr. Whiteman, nor would he be convinced, although

Mrs Mayjoribanks told him they had just drank her
health. —

But really I must not spend any more time
writing, while my Scien Säng is at my elbow, so
believe me your ever affectionate Brother

John Robert Morrison. —

3 o'clock. Your letter of Monday, 27th inst. by Ahäng has
just arrived. — I am glad to find you all happy &
well. — While Father is away I am to be Fashion-
able, & dine at 1/2 past 5 at the company's. Mr. May-
joribanks is unwell today. — A new servant is —
coming here tomorrow, on experiment. — Capt.^m
Baglis has been here to say good bye. — He & Mrs.
Reeves will leave tomorrow morning. — The ship
will probably not be ^{despatched} ~~despatched~~ till ~~Thursday~~ Satur-
day. — In another fortnight it is expected there
will be ~~no~~ only two ships left. — The Professor
leaves in the last but two. — Farewell. —

Mrs. Morrison
Macao.

Canton, Friday, Decr 31. 1830.

My dear Mary, — My teachers having just gone, I sit down to write a few lines to you. — I saw old Mr Reeves off between 9 & 10 this morning. — The old gentleman gave me a warm & hearty shake of the hand. I spent last evening at Mrs Thornhill's, and tonight I am going to dine at the Company's. — I think I shall begin to wax hungry before half past 6 o'clock. — The Professor came in this morning and spent a long time reading Peking Gazette. — News have arrived of a victory on the part of the Chinese over 10,000 of the Mahomedans. — It was near Yarkand, & the enemy came from Kashgar. — The Emperor says, it will serve to "break the courage of the rebels, & extend the dignity of the Empire." — He confers several rewards on his victorious officers & soldiers. — Their merit is the greater because they obtained the complete victory before any reinforcements from China had arrived. — Soldiers, tradesmen, convicts, all had to fight. —

It is warmer than it has been for many days of late. — The servant never thought of lighting me a fire ^{this morning}, & never thought of telling him to do so. — Tell Father old Le did not understand when he told him to come before breakfast every morning. — He thought he was only wanted one morning. — He did not come till 11 o'clock today, & when I asked him at what o'clock he will come tomorrow, he said two. — Brother Sein sang told me they would come to congratulate me on the New year tomorrow, and I for

say fear they should take holidays told them New year's
was the same to me as any other day. - I must now
write a letter to grandmother, to be despatched by the
Canning. -

Jan 1st 1831. - Many happy Newyears to you all. -
About one o'clock last night one of Governor Le's ser-
vants was smoking opium, when from some carelessness
he set fire to the Governor's office, and it is now burnt down
to the ground, with the exception of part of the walls & one
little room - in which his Excellency is said to be now
staying. - Report says that much treasure was ~~lost~~ lost
in it. - None of the people's houses have been burnt. A young
man who has been here this morning, passed the ruins. - He says
it is a judgment of Providence. - A young man has been here
to wish me a happy new year, & told me the news. - He
tells me also that he has a fast boat going at 4 or 5
o'clock to Macao. -

Poor Mr. Thomas died at 12 past 6 last night. - the
flays are half-masted for him. - Thus the cheerfulness of
the season is beclouded often by death & calamity. - In
the midst of life we are in death. -

When at Mr. Thornhill's on Thursday Evening, I
found that she was very well acquainted with the Flava
treys, particularly Montague. - They are connexions of
hers by marriage. -

4 o'clock. - Let my letter should be late, I must
now conclude. - It is now said that the Governor's house
was only about half burnt down. - I went out with

the Professor, I bought in a Chinese Street at some dis-
tance off a teapot, with cups & saucers, as a new year's pre-
sent for the Children - I have been reading & signing a peti-
tion to Parliament, this afternoon - It will be published
some time or other in the Canton Register. - A circular came
round this morning to say that there will be Prayers as usual
in the Company's factory tomorrow - With love & duty to
Father & Mother, kisses to the Children & the wishes of the season
to all, I remain your affectionate Brother

Yours Robt. Morrison. -

I have today virtually received my salary for one
year, and it is now at interest in the hands of Mr. Matheson.
The servant ^{who} was smoking opium in the Governor's office or
house (for they are united) fell asleep & set fire to his sleeve.
He did not awake until the fire began to burn his arm.
When he found the bedclothes on fire. - It is said he has
been seized & is in custody at the Nan Lee Kei's - So Man-
chou and the Manchou reports. -

Causton, Jan 6th 1831 - Tuesday

My dear Mary,

I did not receive your note of Sunday by Mr Turner, till this morning. They have had even a worse passage up than Father had down. I was just going to order a comb to be made in the way you wished, when the shopmen told me Father had ~~just~~ been buying 6 horn combs, - and as I could not imagine ~~what~~ what he could do with 1 unless he gave you one, I said I would stop till another time. I am glad Mother's picture is finished at last - the damages I suppose are now all repaired. You say I don't know how to take a joke - tho' I must confess that is, generally speaking, true, yet in the particular case to which you refer, I plead guilty of having not only taken, but retorted the joke, too well. The fact is, Mr D. staid nearly ten minutes in front of his house after he had taken leave of Mr D. - and I staid with him. He kept us merry all the way up, accused me of infringing the condition on which he gave me a paper. I have a budget of Political news, (which you have probably heard already) to send to you, but as it is a subject which you esteem rather dry, it will probably be more interesting to Mother. I have been dining at the company's - Being Thursday, there was rather a large party. Rufel Reeves is very busy since his Father has gone. He has had the honour paid of being allowed to pay a Donation of £1.7 & an annual subscription of 2 guineas to the Zoological Society, &

in return therefor add M.L.S to his name whenever he publishes a Book. I suppose he will also receive their publications. I hope to send this by Mr. Matthew Daniels, but I fear he will not offer to take any thing for me, - and I shall not think of asking him. He hopes to return in the Cutter, as soon as possible after Mr. Davis's arrival, which is expected tomorrow.

Jan'y 7th. My breakfast was not quite over when I learned that Father had arrived. I have received your letter. I don't think Mother's portrait like her - the face I mean. The lower part is very much like, particularly the hang of the hand. I think the red daubs on the cheeks & lips of Mr. Chinn's new's figures spoil them, especially when the subjects are naturally pale.

You are mistaken in supposing that I am to ask leave to go down with Father, or at all events soon after him. It is a thing understood, and my having signed the Petition is a case in proof of the necessity of - my being near him still. With love,
your ever affectionate Brother

John Robert Morrison.

Love & kisses to the children

Miss Morrison
Macao.

26
Canton, Monday, 10th January
1831.

My dear Mary,

As I have already unavoidably
let two opportunities for writing pass, without taking
advantage of them, I cannot remain unprepared
for another opportunity, without blaming myself.
Father was unwell yesterday, and has got a bad head-
ache today; his cold also has not yet left him —
Old Lescumang is still absent through illness. Two
more Company's ships will be despatched tomorrow,
so that I shall be busy all the evening writing letters.
I have written to Mr. Kidd & Cousin Robert Morrison,
in part, and must conclude their letters and write
to Grandfather. — After that I think I will only
write two more English letters this season, viz. to Junie
& Cousin Samuel. — The Professor will be despatched
probably on Saturday, and then — as school boys —
pate about the schoolroom, where the Holidays are
near — "only two days" — So I say — only two more
ships. — I have been enriching a Chinaman lately by
paying, partly on my own account & partly for the
Professor & others \$1½ a piece — for old bad copper
cash fastened round a stick of iron in the shape of
a sword. — Fancy a poor Chinaman — who perhaps in
his usual way gets 2 Dollars a month, being paid 9
Dollars for half a dozen such trumpery wares — why
he'll not need to work for another month. — Father
has just been hanging up a picture of himself, wh

is to stand over my head, facing him for 4 months in the year—

What a good thing exercise^{is} when I began writing my hand was so cold I could scarcely draw a straight line— but now it is warmer than it would be if I had been standing by a fire— A thing I have not seen since breakfast— for Father's fire goes out regularly at 10 o'clock, and is not lit again till tea time—

Don't you remember the Professor asking very seriously when at our fireside at Macao "what he should buy for a present to a Lady?" well, he has never once thought of it since, indeed to resolve on not buying either it or any thing else for her— He has been buying one book after another till, I think, he has not \$15 remaining to buy the shawl with— 15 spare Dollars I mean—

As there is, I find, no boat going tonight, ~~going~~ I will go & take some warmer exercise than that of writing—

January 11th— There is an opportunity of sending this off, with a Beef Boat, at 4 o'clock— Father sent me out just now to buy some sweetmeats for you. I have bought some jams, and a jar of ginger— A list is enclosed.— But as my Teacher is here, and he does not choose to come till very late, I must make use of him while here— So farewell— With love & duty to Mother, & love to yourself & the children, in which Father unites with me, I remain, ever your affectionate Brother
R. Morrison.

• *Ship Morrison,*
Macao.

May 3rd/32

Dear Mary — Writing to Father, on business,
I have told him all the news that are to be told,
and write to you only to request that you will
look among the papers into the little drawers on
the right hand side of my desk, ^{down stairs,} for a metrical
translation from the Sacred edict about filial
piety, which I showed you last year. I think you
will find it either in the bundle marked transla-
tions from Chinese into English — or in that mark-
ed scraps. — Yr affectⁿ Brother
E. M.

Miss Morrison

Monday Sep. 3rd
1882.

My Dear Sister Mary:-

By my note to Father yesterday morning and my letter to Mother now, you will see that I have had a pretty good passage up, though not a first rate one. We arrived here about 24 hours after starting from Macao, - Father's rooms were so dirty, that I had no hopes of cleaning a single one last night. I therefore came to Chay's room (where I am now writing), and slept on his couch. There are no news up here, of a later date than what are at Macao. But on my way up I heard one or two things (I am not certain

that I can remember much of them now), - which as they were new to me, will I fancy be the same to you. - 1. It appears that abominable salt fish, which rendered Macao almost uninhabitable for five days, was poisoned; arsenic having been brought on in the same vessel, ~~the~~ having got mixed with the fish when the junk wrecked on Cabrita point. - The first evil effects of it were felt in the almost immediate death of three successive diseases, the water ^{arising} being so much poisoned as to take away life immediately. This death was, however, attributed to some other cause, & the fish was, as you know, spread out & eaten in large quantities. - Most of those who eat it, - a pretty large number, have died in consequence. -

I cannot just now recollect other things I heard - the more so as I am anxious to get dressed & "go abroad." Besides, you must, now, I think in general, be content with short notes from me; for I shall be writing too frequently to have much to say.

I am to have a servant brought me today by Ahing - breakfast here - I dine with English at Pente. Give my best love with kisses to the children - still Robert if I do not send him a note now I will do so next time; - and adieu my dear Mary, on the constant look of yr affectionate Brother
J. C. Morrison.

1
Miss Morrison
Alacao.

Tuesday, Sep. 4

My Dear Mary,

I have scarcely time to scrawl you a few lines. I have no news to tell you. Will you forgive me when you find I write only to add to the number of things I yesterday enumerated, as things I was in want of?

1. - You know the long thin pieces of wood I had made for Bridgman; they are now in the Typographic printing

office & I should like to have them
up.

2. Will you add also my English
Dictionary to the list of books
I ^{sent} you. I hope soon to
send you up troublesome, if
not more acceptable, notes.

Yr ever affect^{ed} Brother
J. M. Morrison.

office. I should like to have the
copy of the letter.

I will join it to the list of letters
contributed to the list of letters
but I am sorry to
hear that you have been
sick.

2
I am very sorry to hear
that you are still not
well.

Miss Morrison
Macao.

Sep. 3^d - 1½ P.M.

My dear May,

In the hope that
when an opportunity presents,
Father will send me up ^{of what I need} some
things, I send you a short list
I brought away

1 Dessert spoon
2 tea do.
2 small forks.
1 milk jug, &
2 knives;

But forgot all the more ne-
cessary things required to contain
eatables or drinkables at tea,
~~as well as~~ Should Father send

up, perhaps you will take
the trouble of supplying

Yr affect^{ed} Brother

J. W. Morrison.

1
Rev Morrison
Macca.

Canton, Sep. 7. 1832

My dear Mary,

I wrote you a few hurried lines yesterday, and I now write again, to send tomorrow by Leffler, - not because I have any thing new to tell you of, - but because I think you will be pleased with a note even, that contains very little, merely for the sake of its affording some variety in your daily routine.

I am longing to hear about Gutzlaff, & hope that another day will not pass, without my receiving a note from him. I have had a note from Isenel today, in answer to one I wrote him.

The rebellion, it is confidently expected,

will be soon at a conclusion; but you do not, I believe, feel much interest in Chinese news. - I am - dying some would say - for Eng. news by the Bal-
carras, which is now fully due. Cap^t. Crocker left America on 12th of May, and arrived in 103 sailing days, having spent 12 days besides at Batavia. Add those 12 days to the date of sailing, 12th of May; and you have 24th of May, 3 days later than the Balcarras's time of sailing; so that she should have been in first.

There are but few people from the ships yet in Canton. McKillagin called today, previous to going down for a few days to the ship. - I listen to all his trades acc^t to this year, in order to obtain some knowledge of business. I think if I were to purchase some cotton now, to sell to the Chinese by and by, - it would be likely

to prove advantageous; but at present the year is not good for any article of commerce.

I have sent the children little letters to amuse them. All the Pereira's except Georgiana write at times to their Brothers. Believe me, dear Mary, your sincere
well-wisher & affectionate Brother

Wm Robt Morrison.

* Manuel P. will probably go to Bombay, next ~~year~~ January. Both the other Bros. there are to be out next year.

P.S. Will you put my paper knife out of the way, if it is lying on my desk, as I fear it is; for I have omitted to bring it up.

Will you look also in my room for the Private Merrett's Chinese papers, if you see them, send them up. But I rather think I have put them away

in one of my Drawers, of wh. Agony has
the key.

Mr. Father send me books, will you up
my Eng. French & Latin Dictionaries, as
I often want them for reference. -

4

Miss Morrison.

Macao.

Also - the latest Nos of the Asiatic Jour-
nals, if they are not wanted

Sep. 7. 1832.

My dear Mary,

I suppose you had not time to write to me on the 5th. You will have quite a gay season at Maceao, with all the passengers that are coming on. The Galconaras is now fully ~~laid~~ ^{laid}. I hope there will be plenty of letters by her, and good news about the Reform bill.

Has Gutzlaff gone into my room? Have you more letters for the Straits? There are two ships off immediately,

by which I will send y^{rs} to Mr C. &
Miss L. Mr Leffler is going down on
Sunday, with Mr Ullman, to look
out for Mrs L. -

I must write two or three lines
to Gutzloff, before sealing. Kisses &
love to Crofton & Hannah, to both
of whom I intended writing. Kisses
also to George.

Now, if I have not written a
long letter, I have at least given
you ~~the same~~ subject for send-
ing me a long answer.

Y^r ever affect^d Brother
J. B. Morrison.

3

Miss Morrison.
Macao.

Boston Sep. 10. 1832.

My dear Mary -

Thanks for yours of the 5th - arrived this morning. - Your news about Gutzlaff's state, because they relate only to his arrival, while I am thirsting and crying for news about his expedition.

You know my motto - "it never rains but it pours". - I have almost resolved to put it below my arms, instead of "Pactis pudentia praestat" - for I (almost) invariably find it fulfilled. Today I have letters from you, Father, Parry and Baylis, - letters & parcels to send to Macao, as well as

x Dele this word

letters to Lintins. Last night & this morn-
ing it has been raining (for raining read
pouring) - and it is still going so. To-
morrow I expect a proof from Macao,
at the same time a proof from Big
Main's press. - However if Gutylaff &
Lindsay are going to have the Company's
press for their publications, Macao
proofs will come seldom enough, - and
I shall be made sure of being tied with-
in range only of Macao Station for
seven years to come!

I dare say, if you think, you
can find some better use for your
crimson silk, than giving it to any
book binder, I say nothing.

The enclosed letter from Baylis,

keep for me, as I like to keep spe-
cimens of each person's handwriting,
with whom I correspond, - and this
is better worth keeping than any
previous letters.

Father has desired me to "com-
mend my order," or rather, has
told me that it will not be ex-
ecuted.

Ever y^r affect^d Brother
J. P. Morrison.

No news here.

Hwang Sen sang has brought me
six fans - ~~all~~ for Tae Seang-kung - Ee
Seang-kung - Tae-sew-talay - and for
Laon-seen-sang, Nae-nae & Koo-neong. -
I had not room for them in the box
which I have sent, to go by Reeves's

Chopboat today. They will probably
go by Leffler. - As they were cheap, &
he had bought them in order to send,
I did not like to refuse him.

Thos. Munson
Mass.

Sep. 20th.

My Dear Mary,

My time having been occupied differently from what I intended it should be, during a part of today, - I have only time to acknowledge the receipt of your long letters, & tell you that I return Miss Livingstones. I cannot bother you with Canton news, which you do not care about.

Over your affect- Brother
Baylis's letter
was mislaid, is not J. V. Morrison.
now worth sending.

6

Miss Morrison
Macar.

Canton, Sep. 21st.

My dear Mary,

Chimney having detained himself a day longer, I am able to acknowledge more fully than I did in my hasty note of yesterday, the receipt of your two notes of the 12th & 15th. for which I return you many thanks. I was previously afraid that you were not going to write to me.

I am very well satisfied with the bag of peonies which you say there is for me, & the Milne's letter, though I should have liked having a suit of clothes for one of the Canada ships could not have left,

I am told, till ^{the} middle of June;
so that I may yet have a suit.
I am not anxious - very anxious I
mean - for more English letters; as
I have already nineteen, which will
take some trouble to answer. Two or
three of them will require several
days' work.

I told Thornhill your story
of Mrs. T. & the sailor, who was
such an old friend of Mrs. Plow-
den's, that he could mistake another
lady, not at all like, for her.

Your news respecting Gutz-
laff's expedition were very accepta-
ble, and I have put the note
which contains them among the (a)
letters, i.e. the Macao letters which

are not to be Destroyed, at
the end of the season.

Your other notes, with some
of Father's, - are marked (b), that
is, to be Destroyed.

Mr Jamcey's drawings are,
I understand, very pretty. You
should have made use of the
Kalendar, which you say you
have taken, to find the right
spelling of his name, placed in
alphabetic order among the
others..

Farewell. Ever your affectionate

Brother
J. W. Morrison.

I cannot hope that this will
be worth your reading, for there

7

Miss Morrison

Macao.

are no news up here, at present.

I saw young Huggins yesterday, the desire
to be remembered to my Father, Mother, & Sister.

Canton, Sep 28th 1852.

My dear Mary,

I have to acknowledge the receipt of two letters from ^{you}, since I last wrote. I cannot say that I have derived pleasure from the receipt of them; for the news contained in them of Mrs Thomson's death has caused me feelings far otherwise than those of pleasure. To her it has been, I trust, a change from a weak and sinful to a perfect - a heavenly Tabernacle. But what a painful loss to her friends! I am frequently tempted to wish that I could have died in her stead. - However, ^{that} your notes ^{do} not giving me pleasure must be attributed, by you, to this painful circumstance, entirely. - for I am always glad to hear from you, though it be but a line or two; and I hope you will continue to write me a little, when not better em-

ployed.

Did you read Dr. Ingham's letter? - His accounts of missionary affairs in India, particularly Calcutta, are very gratifying.

The Balcarras's box, I am sorry to say, cannot be sent immediately, - as you will see by the note I have enclosed to Father.

Your letter from Miss Loringstone, which you wish returned, you will, by this time, have received.

It certainly was an extraordinary theft, that of the Company's cow!

Where was your grand Wednesday party? - at Mrs. Daniels? - I should like to have been there for an hour, just to ^{have} seen the new arrivals.

So Vachell is certainly going! -

With love to the Children, as well as yourself, I am your ever affect^{ed}.

Brother W. Morrison. The Moor-

quitters among me terribly, just now; they
will not let me rest, to write. Robert's
perceivance certainly comes up. -

8

Miss Morrison
Macao.

Saturday, ~~the~~ Sep: 29th 1832.

My dear Mary,

As I have been very remiss in replying to your various notes, severally received, I must today commence with answering your long epistle of the 23rd, just received by Mr. Tallaer, who arrived, I believe, about five hours ago.

Your notes are very acceptable from the local information they contain. If I could always sit down and write just at the moment of hearing or thinking of something, I could often fill you long letters, too. But when I have to stop & think what to write, which often arises from my being somewhat muddled, I dislike going on, and therefore make a speedy conclusion.

While writing, I find that there will be no opportunity for sending off today; - I will therefore wait till evening, when I will prepare several letters for England as well as Macao.

Evening. Now resume, having just finished making up a parcel of "Repositories" to send you down with this, by the first opportunity. A list of persons is enclosed, - Mrs. Low, - Colledge, Scale, and Pava being known to be at Macao. One is addressed to Rachel, to be sent him if he has remained, and if Millett stays, he will

also want one, though I have omitted to address to him. Mother takes one or more, as she wishes, on Father's account; - and Gutzlaff has 5 gratis. The remainder take care of for me, till I go down.

I cannot forget (neither do I wish to forget) - the melancholy death of Mrs. Thomson - Dear Charlotte! - she has gone to a better country. May we, dear Mary, be prepared to follow her! - At Malacca I had not the strong temptations which I ~~have~~ have to strive against; and as we advance in life we shall both probably meet stronger and stronger temptations to evil. Oh! for grace to overcome the devil and all his works! If we serve the Lord with humility, and contrition for sin, - one thing is sure - stronger is He that is for us than all they that be against us." - At the time Mrs. T. was persuaded to go to England, there was, I am told, no hope of Dr. T.'s living more than 6 months; - (and his being four hours in - (not under) - the water, will probably reduce even that short period. - The vessel did not go down immediately; but it did in a very short time. The cabin door was blocked up by the rolling of a box against it, - so that Charlotte & the child could not be got out. Dr. T. barely escaped through the window, when the vessel was sinking. -

Other, also, of our former acquaintances have passed that "houme whence no traveller returns." - a few evenings ago, I made the acquaintance of Capt^m Ker, who was paymaster for some time in the Straits. - He told

me about many who had been there, but chiefly of nice
litay acquaintances. You have probably seen him at Pen-
ang. His name is pronounced Carr.

Gutzlaff's anecdotes are, I dare say, often un-
telligible, to a considerable extent, particularly when
told viva voce. I was not aware that they had
~~spoken~~ exposed themselves to so much danger, as it
appears they did. - Gutzlaff's journal had much better
be printed in the Straits, instead of being sent to Amer-
ica; but I fancy he does not wish it to precede Lind-
say's, too long. - I shall be glad to see Lindsay's book.
I wish he would take more care of books lent to him.

My idea of visiting Macao, when I take Robin-
down, is to obtain a passage to Lintin, if I can, in
the "Canning", about the 15th to 20th October, as she
will have to stop at Lintin for treasure. - Then to
go down from the Samorang in some boat to Macao.

I offered French a bed, (for the present economic
system prevents the Captains from being able to afford
their officers & mids rooms) - but he has been unable
to accept of it hitherto; and on Monday I shall be
obliged to tell him, that Fattess's coming up will pre-
vent the possibility of sparing him a room.

How pleasant this cool weather is! It sets me
thinking about my cloth clothes this morning, that
new -

they might be ready when required. - It grows late, &
I must conclude.

Ever your affectionate Brother

J. W. Morrison.

Let your letters be ready early for the Canning.
I have not yet been able to finish one.

9
W. J. Morrison

Macao.

Mr. Justice, I learn from Capt^m Ker, is now at liberty
to stay in his present office, ad libitum, that is at will,
either his own will or that of the court. There is no
fixed time for his departure or degradation, as formerly.

Oct. 5th. 1832.

My Dear Mary,

The daily and hourly expectation of Father's arrival, as well as the want of something to write about, has prevented me from commencing a letter, during the last two days. And the chopboats not having yet appeared, I should probably defer writing a little longer, were it not that Bridgman wants some letters sent to Gutzlaff, speedily, - but he should be in too great a hurry, when Robertson makes his appearance at Macao. If he is really going with Robertson, he need not longer make a secret of it to those he is living with, as they ^{may} hear it publicly spoken of by others. - Robertson goes tomorrow or next day, and will take letters down from me - to Gutzlaff; therefore I will not write to him now.

A Dinner was prepared for the factory.
last night, by Inglis, and I;—after having been out
in the Company's boat, looking for the Chop boats,—
dined there.—I went to bed in firm expectation of
finding the chop boats here at daylight; and had
all my things moved out of Father's bed-room; &
still they do not appear.—However, the wind
has been dead in their teeth; and the flood tides
very weak in their favour;—so that their long
passage (which must, I think, be ended to night)
may be accounted for; but the most extraordinary
circumstance is, that we have no letters
or information ap, by some European boat, com-
ing, the outside passage.

I so seldom have an evening free to
myself, that I fear I shall have very few let-
ters ready for the first Despatches, which will
be about the 20th. However I must do my
best, and what I can.

Good bye. Before Dinner I must write
a few lines to Mother. Yr affect^d Brother
J. W. Morrison —

You know that June is back?

10

Miss Morrison
Macao.

Canton - Oct- 6th 1832.

My dear Mary,

Many thanks for your notes by
Father, who arrived last night. I went down with
a party, in the Company's boat, as I had done the
evening previously, to look for father, and found
him in the first boat, about half an hour's dis-
tance from Canton. We brought him and Robert
up, and landed them at 7 o'clock. The next
boat did not arrive till 9. At 10, two or
three more came in: and the ship's boat
did not get up till half past nine this morn-
ing. I had then the mortification to see
the English flag go up, to the great joy and
triumph of the Chinese. After this, do not ever
expect to see me like the present monarch.

The corn laws are a little relaxed; though
at first the Steward told father, he had

strict injunctions to give me one any food except at the Company's, where the hour is 7 o'clock. Father is to have his dinner at two, from the Company's as usual. - So much for the grub.

The Hong Merchants are interrupting father with visits, every now and then.

But instead of telling you a lot of nonsense, I will try if I cannot find in your notes something to answer. The top of my prep I am careless about, for the want of it is in some respects an advantage, and I wish to have it for use at Macao, while the lower part I intend always to leave here.

I should think, if the Kidds come out again, that a letter from here would pass them on the way.

It is supposed generally that Mr Cox did apply to the Chief, and get his promise to be assistant surgeon, if Pearson leaves.

Your letters will soon ^{be} off, altho' Captain

Peaston was still at Macao when you wrote.

I have been much pleased with notes from Crofton Hannah, and intend enclosing answers.

I wish I had finished as many English letters for the first despatch as you have.

Send your letter to Hannah Pierce up here half-filled, but leave room for me to write more than half a dozen lines.

On second thoughts, I should fancy you are likely to find Mrs. Kidd in England, if you write by the "Canning".

I should like to visit Macao, before all your sojourners are off. Two or three ^{who have} come up here in the Chopboats, I have seen, but have not been introduced to.

Thanks for the shirt & the copper coins.

Do you know that Mrs. Underwood is a very good rider; & will go on any horse? —

I must scrawl a few lines to wattle.

Gaylapps' time with.
Ever your affectionate brother
J. D. Morrison.

Head of by Robertson.

Mr. J. Morrison
Mans.

11

Excuse me to mother.
Father is hurrying me.
The sugar will be sent
by an early opportunity, in:

My Dear Mary,

Father arrived last night, after the post had left. The hurry has prevented me from preparing any notes. But I hope to write by Robertson some time to-day.

The chief has just landed, and "a rag" - called formerly, when it was not dishonoured, - the English flag, has gone up.

Yours affect^{ly} Brother

9^{3/4} A.M. Oct. 6.

J. H. Morrison.

12

Thos Morrison.

October 9th.

My Dear Mary,

I send you a hasty acknowledgment of yours of the 4th 18th - recd today by ~~Mr. Lipp~~ "Union"

Mother's note contains the news.

Robertson is off I believe, - so that Gutzloff will soon leave you.

I shall like to see Gutzloff's picture.

Marjoribanks & fellow passengers have reached England.

There are no local news worth

repeating. Robertson received today,
two letters & two small parcels
for you. Love to Hannah & Crafton
Say hi to George from

Your ever affect. brother

J. V. Morrison.

13

Miss Morrison
Mass.

Oct. 9th 1882.

My dear Mary,

Having been prevented,
by some work I had, from writing
previously; and being now
permitted to write only a few
lines, I will not trouble Mother
with a note, but do not like
to let Father's letter go, without
a word or two to let you know
that I am still in existence. —

I have no letter yet from
you for Amelia Milne. Are

you not going to write to her
by the Canning? My letters to
her brothers are all ready; &
I wish to send them to her care,
because she may then perhaps
find some opportunity of send-
ing them up without postage.

Father has enclosed, I find,
a copy of the Canton Register.

Robert has begun a note
to Mother, but has not yet fin-
ished it.

Excuse haste, - and with love

to yourself, as well as love &
Duty to Mother, Skipes to the
youngsters,

Believe me ever

Your affect Brother

J. B. Morrison. —

13

Miss Morrison
Macas.

My dear Mary,

As Father sent off a letter yesterday, I have prepared no note to you for today, and can therefore send you now only half a dozen lines, which, as I have nothing to write about, will probably be more acceptable than a longer letter. Father wishes me to stay down about a month when I go, - and ^{to} print the Kalamas (as without any Companion) at

his prep. Robert is already nearly
tired of Canton; - father & I find
so little time to amuse him; and
he has not yet learnt the art
of self-amusement; - I have not
much doubt that ~~my~~ ^{the} skill, ^{I acquired} in that
art has greatly tended to induce
my present selfishness.

Robert goes out in the Com-
pany's boat, ^{almost} every evening, on the
river. Father is just about to go
with him, & calls on me to con-
clude. Yours affectionate brother
J. P. Morrison.

Oct. 12.

14

Thip Morrison,
Macas.

Canton, Oct. 14th 1832.

My dear Mary, It is some days since I have written you more than a mere note, I must therefore commence you a longer letter, - though I fear the want of matter will render it a rather uninteresting one.

Today being Vachel's last Sunday, I went with Robert to the Company's, - where the novelty was so great to Robert, that he could not keep his attention to a book for 5 minutes - Coming out of Church I met young Baylis of the Samarang. He had come up to see his Uncle for a few days, and came home with me to dinner. Dinner being over, he is now sitting with Father.

Young Sir George's father is sick, - from living too well, he thinks: - hence Henry Robinson has generally the care of Master George, - a task for which I should think him unsuited. However his way of

Talking about Children is perhaps more told.

I am endeavouring to get up all my English letters in time for the first despatch, without having to repair to the excuses of 'want of time' or 'hurry', - excuses which, in common with all other excuses, Mother very much dislikes.

Robert, who is ~~writing~~ scribbling away on a piece of paper, desires me to thank you for your note to him, - that is the note you wrote for Ann King. - He is not very curious about seeing things in Canton, - and very soon tires of anything. He bids me also tell Sister to tell Ann that the Company's Jack (Chinaman) did give him a small boat without a sail."

Today is a grand party at Whampoa. At the close of the month there is to be a regatta.

Robert says - Tell Ann not to leave off making the sailing boat that she said she would make of a box."

"And tell Hannah & Crofton, Canton is a snare place, where there is nothing to be seen.

Father talks of my going down in November
for a month, to print a Calendar for 1833.—
I should have preferred printing at Bridgman's
press this year, but father wishes to see the
"Albion press" at work.—

I have now given you a little more read-
ing than I usually do. Excuse want of interest-
ing matter, and believe me ever
Your affectionate brother
J. O. Morrison.

The "Canning" goes to Canton on Wednesday,
where she will wait till joined by the "George
of the fourth,"—for the first despatch. Rachel
goes down in her. J. O. M.

15

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

Canton, Oct. 20. 1832.

My dear Mary,

It is a long time since I have received a line from you - in fact a long time since a Macao letter has arrived. Several letters have also been sent off by father, without any note from me. This must mainly be attributed to the want of matter to write about.

Since commencing this, a Macao packet of notes has come in. Robert reading about "the Crocketts" has put me in mind of an anecdote I heard lately, which perhaps has not yet reached your ears. You may perhaps remember my mentioning a Mr. Crow, an Uncle of St. Balfour, - who is rather non compos mentis; - well, Mr. Crow finding Mr. Wimberley, on his first arrival, in search of a house, took him to Mrs. Crockett's, where Mrs. Durant was then staying, - telling him that that house was to let, & he might go in & look over it. Mr. W. accordingly walked in, leaving Mr. Crow to go somewhere else;

and finding a sofa, lay down on it. While in this position, Mrs. Durant came out; ~~and~~ but seeing him ran back, and called from her window to a country Captain who was passing, to come & aid ^{her} of her unknown visitor. Mr. Wimberley then found out his mistake, & was told that Mr. Crow did not possess all his senses about him.

Do you know if Mr. Wimberley comes up with Millett? I suppose you have already heard that the report of Mr. Jones's death was false, and that he has reached Canton. Father visited him at Campbell's, yesterday.

I begin now to have papers for translation more frequently than at Macao. Nevertheless, I hope to go down about the end of this month, leaving my work in father's hands. The former will give me much pleasure; but I should prefer it if I could visit Macao, without the latter.

Excuse brevity, and believe me

Your ever affectionate Brother
J. V. Morrison.

18

Miss Morrison

Macao.

Oct. 25th.

My dear Mary

Father being about to send off a letter by the "Union," I wish not to miss the opportunity of writing. The packets of the two ships were closed I believe last night. At least my last letter was put in before tea time.

Last night a meeting of the Christian Union was held. No one present but Father, Mr. Bridgman and myself. -- Persons who have been written to by the Chur-

Irish Union have not even ~~the~~
had the brotherly kind rep to
return answers.

Enclosed the letters to the
Young Milnes to Amelia, as no
letter from you for her came

Father now talks of going
down before me & taking Robert
with him.

Give my love to Crofton &
Hannah I to whom I cannot now
write, as father is closing up
his letter - also love & duty to
Mother & a tip to George, and
believe me to remain, my

Dear Mary,

Ever your affect^{te} brother

J. P. Morrison.

Breakfast with Jas. Innes
this morning, in order to talk
about business. Excuse mis-
takes as I do not revise

19

Miss Morrison

47
Friday, Oct. 28th

My dear Mary,

Many thanks for your note of Tuesday, by Capt. Rees, which I duly received this morning. - as well as for the parcel by Mr. Wimberley, which came up last night. - When you next write, pray tell me what charts those that you possess are; - for I have Lindsay's permission to procure copies of any of the charts, on Gutzlaff's account; - and I cannot well do so without knowing what the charts which you have are.

You will be surprised to find Father so soon returned. He got permission to go today, - and if the "Union" arrives in time, will leave in the morning. Robert is not yet thoroughly tired of Canton (as I was the first day of my arrival), - but I dare say he will be glad to get back from me who am so tiresome to him, to Mamma & Sister, and those whom he can play with. W.C.

Have you begun yet to prepare letters for another Despatch. I wrote by the Canning & George the Fourth, more or less to every one, - except our Newcastle Aunts & Cousins. -

I hear Robert & Dada just coming in. I suppose they have been boating. - Opposite to me, is a paper for translation, awaiting Father's return. I suppose I shall have it, as Father ~~is off~~ has to prepare for going.

10 P.M. - As I guessed, I have had the paper to translate. I am therefore now tired of writing. Moreover the boat not being yet ^{come} up, it is likely Father will not go till Monday. Meanwhile I remain.

Yours ever affec^t Brother,
J.P. Morrison.

16

Mr. Morrison,

Macao.

October 27.

Sally Doen?

My dear Mary,

Father's going has been put off, in consequence of the Union's ~~departure~~ ^{arrival} being too late to avoid Sunday travelling;— And as the Union starts tomorrow morning (taking this down), it is impossible to say when he will go as he will have to wait for the coming up of another boat.

A letter prepared for Robt to take down was sent to you

this evening by fast boat.

Yours ever affect^{ed} -

brother J. P. Morrison.

The "Morrison" is in, and
Mr Stevens, the Seaman's Chap-
lain expected up on Monday.

Hunter reached America in
good health, and will proba-
bly be here in Feby.

Love & duty to Mother, & love
to the children &c. from
J. P. M.

17

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

Oct. 30th 1832.

My Dear Mary,

You no doubt expected a line from me, by Father; I must therefore now endeavour to make up for the omission. - Having but just returned from witnessing a most awful fire, I can scarcely write of aught else, - and indeed I have little ~~else~~ to speak, for you will learn from Father all the news, - respecting Mr. Stevens' & young Phipps' arrival, - and Mr. Bridgman's disappointment in finding no printer

on board the "Morrison."—On account
of the strong northerly wind, (and the nature
of the materials, the fire burned in much
less time than that of Singapore, though it
was by no means smaller, — I should
rather say, ^{it was} of a considerably greater
extent. From the tops of the houses, at
two or three hundred yards distance, I
could plainly see the line of fire, burn-
ing to the ground. But the lived blaze,
the dense black smoke occasion
feelings very different from ~~that of~~
what are raised by the sight of
women and children seeking a home,
with a few articles, the remainder of
their small fortune, in their hands;—

and the former often guarding what
they have saved, with a raised hatchet.
Oh! the sight is painful. - What feelings
of thankfulness to the Giver of all good
should it excite in us!

Excuse my Dear Mary, the haste
& brevity of this, - and believe me
Yours ever affectionate brother,
J. P. Morrison.

My love to all the children, to none
of whom I can now write.

20

Thip Morrison.

Canton, Nov. 1st 1832.

Tuesday.

My dear Mary,

Your letter by Father has very unexpectedly arrived; for I did not at all think of seeing him, before a late hour tonight, at earliest. - I hasten to reply to your queries about the clothes. Robert's stockings I have ^{here} safe, and will take ^{them} down with me; but I cannot imagine well how they could get among my clothes, for when I counted Robert's clothes a few days before he left, all were right; & after counting them I sent none to the wash. -

I cannot decide respecting the blankets, Alice having carried away or mislaid the key of the box which contains the remaining blanket or blankets. I think, however, father originally brought up but four, for there are only four on the list you sent me; and, as far as my memory goes, there were none on Mother's list of clothes brought by Robert. But, do you not know what number

There are altogether? - If you do, you can easily ascertain whether any are lost or not.

I do not see any way of leaving Canton this week; as it would be absurd to go to any expense exceeding 4 or 5 dollars for a passage. Besides there are two or three little things which it will be as well to finish, as not, before I leave.

I am glad to find from your letters that George does not feel much pain, and I hope he will soon be well. Poor little fellow! he has early had to suffer from the evil passions of another. - But really, Mary, I am tired almost of scribbling, morning, noon, and night; and must beg you to excuse me for not writing more - about next-to-nothing. - I am anxious for the arrival of the "Broxbournebury's" ~~dispatch~~ packet, in hopes of their being some letters. Her departure from England is so late as the 31st June, 1832.

Ever my dear Mary, Yr affect^l brother

Please have the notes } J. P. Morrison,
to Steyn forwarded. }

Off Lintan, Dec. 27th 1833

My dear Mary,

After all our early starting, here we still are. It is well however that we left Macao when we did, for it would have been hard work coming up such weather as this, with a strong head wind. - The Americans - from a climate so much colder than China, seem to feel the cold today more than I do. Perhaps it is because I have more caloric in me.

Before starting, I will give you some account of our accommodations. There is first a quarter deck, without any poop. Then below that is a gun deck, with 22 guns, 2 of which are aft in the Captain's cabin. This cabin is about the size of half the round house on board a Company's ship, or somewhat

Smaller, the vessel not being quite half the size of a Company's ship. In the cabin, Capt^m Geisinger, Mr. Roberts, and myself sit, eat, read & write, & the Capt^m & Mr. R. sleep. - I sleep outside, in a swinging cot, with curtains let down around me. My boxes are also outside, which is a slight inconvenience, - but an unavoidable one. Under the gun deck, is another deck, - in the aft part of which is the ward room or officers' mess-room, with 8 'state rooms' round it, - and the steerage or midshipmen's mess, where the mids & their 'school-master' feed together. The sailors sleep some ~~here~~ on the gun deck, & others on the lower deck.

The night appears clearing up, and tomorrow I hope to seal these letters, & bid farewell to Linton.

I must not spend too much time
in writing, but must conclude
with love to all.

Ever your affectionate Brother,
J. P. Morrison.

Capt. Geisinger thought your hand-
some pen wiper was a reward of merit;
and Mr. Roberts could not think what it
was! It is very handy, and much better
than those with the stiff cloth inside.

20

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

Canton, June 21st.

My dear Mary, -

So far I had written yesterday, when a visit from Heating, with a paper for translation into Chinese, stopped me from proceeding, and obliged me to close my letter to Father. - Since then I have had another short paper, - the third since I have come up - so that it turns out, as I expected, that being on the spot, they will produce many papers for translation, which they would otherwise keep back. -

I have no news to communicate to you, except that, if you have any letters to send to the Straits, you must send them to Pereira's for the Red Rover, any time on the 25th Inst. If you cannot be ready for the Red Rover, you may have the Waterwitch in another fortnight, perhaps.

You will see Mrs. Wemyss again, a:

about the end of next month. She - that is her ship - is to go to the Straits (i.e. Singapore, Malacca & Penang), and Calcutta. You will also have the addition of Mrs. Nicks to Macao speedily, perhaps before you receive this.

I am sorry to hear Mother is so weak. I hope to hear better account of her shortly. I will not trouble her with a note again today, having written yesterday.

There was a shower of hail for a few minutes this morning. The weather is very unreasonable - & promises ill for the coming crop of rice. To the eastward, the people are now almost starving. Calamities are crowding rapidly upon this country, & lead us to hope that the Lord will speedily appear to destroy all wickedness from out of it.

Thank you for your notes - I mean Cottons and Hannahs, which arrived soon after I had sent off my letter to Father yesterday.

Farewell. Believe me ever,

Your affectionate Brother,

J. D. Morrison

Ripes to the children - Ann is not for gotten.

I suppose the Nos of the penny Magazine sent up, were duplicates. With those Bondman had, they make a complete set, so far as they go, excepting that No 30 is wanting.

I find the Fort William has arrived.

30

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

Canton, June 27th 1833.

My dear Mary,

How can you expect me to obey your injunctions not to write to you often, after two such long and acceptable letters as I have lately received from you? Do not suppose that I sit up late to write letters: I go to bed regularly at 11 o'clock, or near it, - and rise at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 5. - If I am at any time kept up later, it is not by letter writing. My time for that is for an hour or an hour and half before breakfast.

You seem, my dear Mary, to think that I should like to go and live in England. In that you are much mistaken. Though it would be very pleasant, to go home for a time, and particularly so to go in company with you all, I should be very sorry to leave China at this time, even were Father not staying. In China I hope to spend the greater part of my

life, - and in China I hope to end my days. I cannot, however, say that I should wish with you to be confined to Macao.

Krisk is not in mourning up here:

I have not heard any cause mentioned for his or Mrs. No being in mourning. Mrs. Leffler should be at Singapore, or at least in readiness to proceed in an hour, if she ever expects to get on to China. I have learnt this now, though when at Malacca I was as ignorant of it, as she now appears to be. The ship's time is too precious to be wasted, costing, as it does, about \$12,000 a month.

I am glad you find the Listener interesting and useful. There is instruction in almost every line.

You are mistaken in supposing that I have never been asked to Turner's before. I have breakfasted once, and dined two or three times at his house, - besides taking tea at Macao.

I will obey your orders so far as not to write much, for my hour is fast wearing out.

I am glad to hear Mother is getting better. I trust yet to have the happiness of seeing her in better health than she has for a long time enjoyed. But in all circumstances we may say, the Lord's will is good.

Ever your affectionate Brother

L. R. Morrison

31

Miss Morrison,

Macao.

Canton, July 1st 1833. -

My dear Sister,

Not having an opportunity of sending to Macao, I did not write on Saturday, to wish you many happy returns of the day; - but I do so now; - and sincerely wish - that every new return of the ^{day you} may increase in grace, and in the love of God - That you may be entirely weaned from the world, - and may lay up your treasure in Heaven.

I will today obey your injunctions, - and, being a good deal occupied, will not write you a long letter. - If you have any one in the Straits to write to, you will

soon have another opportunity, - if
no accident occur. The Waterwitch
is daily expected, and will sail
again immediately. Pereira will re-
ceive letters for her.

There is nothing new here,
except the publication of a pros-
pectus of Gutzlaff's Chinese Magazine
The Repository cannot be out till
Wednesday. It is said, the Courier
has had a fatal conclusion to all
its maladies.

Yr affect. Brother,
J. R. Morrison.

32

Mr Morrison

Macao.

Canton, July 8th 1833.

My dear Mary,

I do not know whether, at this time I shall be able to write to you, further, than to give you a little trouble. — In one of the left-hand drawers (the lower one, I think) of my desk, is a bundle of sheets of the Hok-keew Diet, rolled up together. — Will you arrange them from p. 60 onwards, as far as the printing has gone on, laying aside all duplicate sheets, and marking separately those sheets that are wanting. — Do not mark them by the ^{numbers} ~~figures~~, of the pages, but by the letters at the foot of each sheet, thus — "y — 2B. 2D. 2E.", &c &c — Give this list of deficient sheets to Father, to be sent to Mr. Steyn, in order that he may supply the deficiencies. — I think I have explained my meaning sufficiently to be understood. —

Many thanks, my dear Mary, for your
kind letter of the 28th to 30th ult^o, which
I have been so graceless as to leave still
unanswered. — The authoress of the Lis-
tence is, I believe, Mrs. Caroline Fay,
herself, — not a Miss C. F. as you designate
her. —

Mr. Gallow is here, — with his usual
tiresome foolishness. He has just found
me out today, — and has I believe paid
me a visit, in hopes of getting employed
again. But I must stop, — for I am go-
ing shortly to have some leeches applied,
— and therefore cannot say whether I shall
be able to resume my pen today, or not. —

Your affectionate Brother,
J. P. Morrison. —

My health is much the same as
when I last wrote to Father. — Neither
better, I believe, nor worse. —

33

Miss Morrison

Macao.

56
Canton, July 27th.

My dear Mary,

Haste requires me to answer your note & question, on as small a sheet as you wrote on, - although I am in debt for a previous letter.

The accents on the Capitals are all placed on the sides, necessarily. They are seen in that way more plainly, ^{on the E,} than on the slanting side of an i, which is the occasion of your doubt.

I dare say the printers are often very careless; but that cannot be helped. I hope we shall get the work through the press, before the Company's

existence in China is at an end.

The prospect of soon re-visiting Macao is very cheering and pleasant to me. I should be glad if I could properly stay longer than 2 or 3 weeks; but my experience since I came up shows that there are many papers wanted at short notice, which it is not considered worth while to send to Macao; and therefore as the trade increases it becomes more necessary that I should be here.

A letter from Moor was brought up the day before yesterday by Chay^{Beale}, although addressed to Father's care. Mr. L

Mrs. Leffler accompanied with
their best compliments. —

Love to yourself — and to
all the little ones, from

Yr affect. Brother
J. M.

Excuse me to Mr. Stevens.
The postman waits, — and I enc-
lose what will be more
acceptable than a letter from
myself.

35

Miss Morrison

Aug^t. 6th —

My dear Mary,

At last I feel
the reality of moving —
all my things are packed
up. But as I cannot in-
commode the Captain —
with baggage, I have only
one small trunk for clothes
and books together. The
clothes I am taking with
me are therefore few and
will be all dirtied by the
time I reach Macao. You
will have others ready?

I hope Mother is getting
better. I have not heard
for a week past, although
I wrote several times that
I could not be expected
so early as you thought. —
But I trust I shall find
all well, on my arrival

Give my love to George —
and a hip to Charley,
and believe me

Your affec^d Brother
J. R. Morrison.

I have received a letter from
Mr. Garling, with kind

wishes from Miss Garling, who
is at Singapore with the
new Couple - Dr. & Mrs. Oxley.
Capt. Wendys will take
your box for Miss Garling.

Friday 9th

38

Miss Morrison

Acas

Canton, ~~July~~ August 31st
1833

My dear Mary,

Your note of Saturday arrived yesterday, and I have bought four taels of Singlap, - at a quarter of a dollar a tael, - the same price as what I first sent.

You seem to have been rather hasty in your expectations of me, - as today is the earliest date I mentioned for leaving Canton.

You need not doubt that Capt. Wemyss will take the box for you to Malacca, but I have not asked him yet. I will do so, if I recollect, when I next meet him.

I have a note from Bramston, written on Saturday, when father was unwell, so as to be unable to write. I find father was mistaken as about the spelling of his name with a p, - Brampton. He has not fitted himself for a good clerk, as far as his hand is concerned.

You must excuse my writing much, as I have so many demands.

Yr ever affect. Brother,

A. Morrison.

over

37

Ship Morrison,

at Macao

I suppose Mrs. Watt, of Singapore, has arrived with her husband in the Hope. You will call on her of course? - You will have Mrs. McCallum too as an addition to Macao, for a time; unless she prefers staying on board with her husband, as the ship is not I believe to come in. The ladies I should think will live together at Macao.

Canton, Sep: 12th 1833.

My dear Mary,

Many thanks for your letter of the 8th &c — and the information contained in it. I am almost ashamed of not having written to you before, and should be quite so, had I had any thing worth writing about. I ~~see~~ George's letter has not raised him in your opinion; but the chief fault must lie with those who let him come out, before he had received sufficient education. You need not fear his visiting Macao, I think; — as I wrote to him from Churising moon; but I hope he will be able to visit Canton, though I have no lodging to offer him here.

The box ^{of Gothe's books} has not arrived yet. — I hope it will do so soon. — The letter arrived this morning. Cox goes down with it, intending to remain at Macao, till the Factory comes up. —

I heard of the death of Davis's aunt before. Her death is supposed to enrich him, somewhat. He was walking about, smiling, and asking for news, almost immediately after the account

had reached him of her death! Death is indeed a subject too little regarded, either in retrospect of the past or in contemplation of the future. We think too, too little of an hereafter, and of our appearance at the judgment seat of God:—

I am sorry to hear the bad acc'ts. you give me of Charley, & of Bramston;— and I condole with you for your having rec'd no letters. You will doubtless receive some by the "Prince Regent," & perhaps by the "Grenville," which we hear is dismasted outside—

I, satisfy you, will not keep your letter.
Love to yourself— to Robert, Crofton, Hannah,
George & Charley, from your affec^t. Brother,
W^m Morrisone—

The northerly wind spoils all my pens, so that I can hardly write. I must not delay longer.—

30

and most
ible at
Hm
offer
it, a
ison,
Kacao.

Canton, Sep. 15. 1833.

My dear Mary,

Many thanks for your Note by Sir George, which I received this morning. The box also has come to hand. Your news were very acceptable. — I have little to give in return, except what is of a distressing nature. The "Bee" was totally lost on the Coast, a fortnight ago; — all the crew, except one man, escaped, and have been all this time coming up to Canton, plundered almost of their clothes, — and with no other food than dried rice. They arrived yesterday. —

As there was only a little letter paper left when I came up,

I send down a supply; - together with 5 pieces of grasscloth handkerchief for Mother. - ^{of the latter} I had a piece of my own, rather too small, - so I added it to the three large ones, - and the man gave five small ones in exchange. -

There was a letter arrived from Gutzlaff to-day, and Jordine mentioned that the John Biggar had returned; so I supposed that J. had returned too, but they tell me I am mistaken. He has only written by the John Biggar. -

Farewell - My dear Mary.

Ever your affectionate brother,
J. Morrison. -

I am so senseless & good for nothing, that I hardly know what I write. I am ashamed to send this; but there is no time to rewrite, if there were I could write no better today. -

Give kipes for me to George and Charley. - How different will it be, when I shall have to send kipes to them over the wide ocean, instead of to Macao only! -

457

Miss Morrison,

Macao.

39

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

61

Canton, Sep^r 19th—

My dear Mary,

How time does fly! I appear to myself to have done almost nothing since I came up to Canton; and yet I am always trying to employ myself as busily as possible.—

This morning I called on young Mowqua—(not the same one that I used to visit— but his brother— it is not young Mowqua, however, but Mowqua, that is dead).— He took me across the River, to his Uncle's house at Honan, and it certainly exceeded my expectations, — not so much in splendour, as in expensive and fantastic decorations.— I cannot describe it.— It is quite

unique, as almost all things Chinese
are —

I am sorry to hear of Mr. Low's
illness. They say here that he is
hardly expected to survive —

I did not hear of Lindsays
going home before. I dare
say he will publish his jour-
nal now.

Young Farling is now at
Whampoa. I have not yet seen
him; but hope to do so soon.

Canton is very void of news.
I am anxiously expecting to re-
ceive letters by some one or other
of the Company's ships. You will think probably receive some also

Your ever affectionate
brother, E. C. Morrison.

40

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

62

Canton, Sep. 20. 1833. -

My dear Mary,

I doubt if I ought to date the 20th - as I have far exceeded my daily hour of sleep, in order to have letters written for Cap.ⁿ Gottlieb to take to the Straits, which regular business & irregular interruptions will not allow me to write during this day.

It is the same circumstance also, writing letters to the Straits, which has prevented me from taking advantage of the deferment till tomorrow morning of Cap.ⁿ Gottlieb's departure, to write longer letters to Macao.

Every arrival from Macao has its pleasantness damped by the feeling that I am obliged to remain here, unable to assist father, while he is weak & ill, & scarce able to work. This feeling I know how ever to be wrong; for we are not our own - neither other men's, but we are bought with a price - even the precious blood of the Redeemer, - whom therefore we must serve faithfully & humbly, wherever he places us. -

George Gasling is not so promising in appearance - for he is very slovenly; but a little further acquaintance raises one's ^{opinion} of him, - not of his appearance, though.

As he leaves Canton again to-morrow I shall not have seen much of him. -

I will embrace an early opportunity of writing a longer answer to your long & acceptable note!

Ever my dear Mary,
Your affec. brother,
J. C. Morrison.

Canton, Sep. 23^d 1853. -

My dear Mary.

I have now one letter of yours to acknowledge, and another to answer. But, both being long ones, I fear I shall not be able to advance far beyond the acknowledgment of the former. - As to news, there are none for me to add, except the departure of George Farling, - who desired his kind remembrances to you; and said he meant to go & see you when he has rejoined his ship in the Lynx, but he is so bashful before ladies, that he does not know whether he will be able to bring himself to it." I said: Such! - and he replied, that his Father says the same; but still "he is very bashful." I should not have supposed it, if he had not told me so. - I am not yet "out of debt," nor do I expect to be, while I am able to write; but I do not like "bad - debts," - work that has been a long time "before me." -

The "Ben" is not Chay Beale's. The "Susana" is the name of his vessel.

The handkerchiefs which you say "had not come," were sent ~~on~~ 9 days ago, by Mr. James of the Cutter.

I have allowed time to run on so, while looking after commissions, &c. - that I am compelled, unwillingly, to defer writing answers to the children separately; but not to disappoint them I must send a joint note.

I remain, ever,

Your affectionate brother,

J. R. Morrison.

I have not written a list of what I shall want up by the Chop-beats; but do not omit a blanket. -

41

Mr Morrison,
Macao.

42

Miss Morrison
Macao.

64

Sep. 28. 1883.

My dear Mary,

I am about to return brief answer to your most acceptable long letter of the 23rd which I recd. yesterday. - I rejoice in the feelings which our English letters contain. I coincide with you also respecting Martha. - She shows a sensible, well-governed mind. How great a weight of pleasure have you to put in the scale against the trial of departure from China and from dear Father! -

Many thanks for your long

letter, but I cannot venture
to write more, as dinner time
approaches. I send Anne her
trunk. Her shawls (4 only instead
of 6) and umbrella, I intend
taking myself when I go. —

Ever my dearest Sister,
Yr affect^d brother,
J. R. Morrison.

Love to all the dear little
ones. I am unable just now to
write.

Feb 2d 1853. - Wednesday.

My dear Mary,

Thanks - many thanks - for your note of Friday. I am sorry to find father so poorly, - and at the same time glad to hear that Mother had been a little relieved, although there are many things that would please me were Father to come up with the Victory, yet I hope he will not do so, in his present state of health.

Chas having now left Macao - and you not having to stay much longer, - the proofs of the Dictionary had better come up to me. Should Father be remaining in Macao, will you say so to him, should he have left, it will be still more requisite, as you cannot correct any errors in the Chinese, - and you had then better send a list to Mr. Steyn to forward the proofs to me, addressed to the care of the Company Comptroller. - And you will also

43

Miss Morrison,

Macao.

be saved the interruption in your work, which with the time so near at hand must be very multifarious.

You have given me many interesting bits of information, for which I am very thankful to you, - but it is not worth while to go over each now. - You will learn something of what I have been doing ~~note~~ from my notes to the children. - The rest of my time is chiefly spent at home. I grieve very much the two hours which I am obliged to sacrifice to dinner.

I have ^{now} got over all the troublesome part of commissions, - the enquiring, prices and giving orders, - although some time has still to be spent in hurrying on the work every now and then. I have got some barley 'under weigh' from Whampoa and hope that it will reach Canton today or tomorrow. Stevens will be with me to take a lesson soon. Farewell.

I am sorry that I missed the Cutter this morning. Sir G. was ill, - and I could not learn from Lindsay when it would sail.

Ever your affec. Brother,
R. Morrison.

What an egotistical letter! But of what else shall I write? Should you have the proofs of the Dictionary sent up, please to seek an opportunity of sending the original and my file of the sheets printed off already.

Oct. 9th 1833.

My dear Mary,

I have rec^d with ~~last~~ pleasure your note by Khao-sein-sang. How can you suppose that it is tiresome to me to receive your letters? They are most acceptable. And I beg you will not give over writing as often as your work will admit. I am glad to find that Father has relieved ^{you from} the task of correcting Mr. Meschures proofs.

Mrs. Watt is a general favourite, I believe, wherever she is known. I did not have the pleasure of seeing her when I was last at Singapore. But I hope I shall have that pleasure before she leaves Macao. I am sorry to hear she is so much affected.

I should not perhaps make remarks respecting persons I know nothing of. But I certainly should not imagine that Miss Philp can be much happier as the wife of Mr. Richard. I should not of course say so to any but yourself. — I do not admire Miss Philp, and I am sure that you will make few friends equal to Charlotte and Eliza, — sweet, lovely Charlotte, and spirited, lively Eliza. —

I am very desirous to receive better accounts
of Father and Mother's health. I hope that when
the Winter is a little more settled I shall do so.
On Monday evening, I dined at the Commodore's,
with a large party, chiefly from the Company's ships
and our own family - I might almost say ^{our own} party, as
Dent and others seem to have ~~been~~ put me down
for a Jacobin. But I hope never to be of
any party, - except Christ's. Among his partizans may
you and I and all of us be numbered, for time &
for eternity.

Give to the children, and accept yourself,
the love of yr affect Brother,

J. P. Morrison.

I intend sending Ann her crape handker-
chiefs by kind lay, if he will take them. I have
her umbrella here to take down whenever I go.

44

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

Sunday, Oct. 20th 1833. -

My dear Mary,

Instead of fancying any unkindness on your part, as you seem, in your last letter to have thought it probable I might do, - I should almost have apprehended censure in that respect from you, did you not yourself make excuses for me. I have indeed generally more to do than will admit of my sitting down to write letters except when absolutely requisite. It is this which induces me now to write, lest tomorrow, while running after this thing & that thing, I should not find an opportunity of sitting down. I have in now writing but two things of consequence to attend to, - viz. 1) to acknowledge thankfully your long letter, & to repeat my promise to attend to these ^{commitments contained therein}; and, 2) to request you to lend me all Miss Wallace's letters to you.

I will tell you why I make this request. A young lady in America has died, leaving a bequest of \$100, for the ^{educational} education of a Chinese boy & girl to be named after her parents.

Her father, who survives, having been informed that to give such names as Mary & — Bradley to Chinese children would not answer, is willing to give the money, with the addition of \$100 from himself, without that special application of it. —

Mr. Bridgman, therefore, in giving \$50 to Miss Wallace's girls' schools, wishes to forward to the Father some information respecting them. For this purpose I have promised to gain such information from her letters, — and knowing that you have not the time, ~~will~~ I ask you to send those written ^{to you} (and such also as she may have written to Father), that I may extract the desirable particulars. —

I fear that by having kept your Islington letters so long, I have prevented your writing home. It is now too late to write by the "Scaleby Castle".

Oct. 21. I cannot answer your letter as I intended. Y^r affec^t.

Y^r h^r.

I wish to write to the children & must do so soon. But now I can only send love.

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Miss Morrison,
Hacao.

Canton, Oct. 23^d 1833.

My dear Mary

I must write you a few lines in answer to the Commisipions sent me in two of your notes, as well as some contained in Mother's. I am sorry to find Mother is again falling back in regard to health.

- 1) I am not able to obtain information of any French or French plunder being or having been in the place.
- 2) I have purchased some flannel, - and am waiting for an opportunity to send it down. - 10 yds.
- 3) The Chinese ship, I have written to Father about.
- 4) The Crape and silk handkerchiefs which Anne wishes I shall probably take down with me, unless I have a good opportunity of sending them previously.
- 5) I have a little Bengal sealing wax, rather inferior.
- 6) I have not yet succeeded in obtaining good shawls answering to your description of Chip Philip's.
- 7) The Trunks are all ready.

8/ Markwick will send down three bottles of sweet oil.

9/ I cannot find any Bengal Banyan cloth. Markwick thinks that there is some in the shop at Macao, or as St. Marcal calls it, 'the store'. I enclose a muster of Chinese banyan cloth:

Length, about 60 yards

Breadth " 13 inches, (as per muster)

Price - \$3.25, duties inclusive.

I feel very comfortable in having got over the English letter-writing, which deprived me for 2 nights of 3 hours sleep. - But I still have plenty to do. I am writing to Goring, old & young in 2 day or two.

I must conclude. Love to yourself and to all, from your affect. Brother,

J. P. Morrison.

P.S. Ann will have to pay \$15⁰⁰. -

1 Trunk - \$4.50

1 Umbrella - 3.30

24 Crape handkerchiefs - 3.20

4 Silk do. - 2.00

1 Crape do. ^{asked} 1.75 or \$2

15.00 or 15.00.

47

Wm. Harrison,
Shacao.

48

Wm. Morrison,
Macao.

So can only add the constant
love of yr affect brother
Wm Morrison.

69
Canton, Nov. 14th

My dear Mary,

I have this morning received
your kind note of the 12th. It is
now past 3, - and I begin to feel
hungry; but of some kind of work
there is a great deal, with regards
to which I should feel an early
dinner inconvenient.

I am happy to find you have
so far advanced with the packing
and book-counting. Talking of
books, will you, if you please,
put together that mixed pile of
odd Nos of the Repository that
lies on one of the small tables in
the library, and have them put up
in a parcel, to prevent their getting
lost, that they may be returned
to Bridgman. In their present
state they are useless - not one

Complete set. I have packed up, (or rather placed among the books which Mother put in the trunks) one bound copy of Vol. 1 - which has your names in; - and two copies of Nos 1 to 5 of the second volume. I will send ^{down} another bound copy (there was not one at Bracon) and 2 copies of No 6 of the 2^d vol. -

Speaking of packing - I omitted to leave papers in that unfilled box, No 10, - to prevent its being filled up. I enclose them to you: will ^{you} put them in? - The Tea-caddy is to go on the top of the writing desk, in one corner. - The Gals Ink-stand must be on the top of the wash-box in the opposite corner. - I left out Mother's dressing-box, because she said it was to go in a trunk. But it

will fit very well on the top of Mother's work-box, in the said box No 10. -

Take the Portfolios of course. But it is a very poor worn-out one. -

I have ordered a new Tea-caddy, as good one could not be procured ready. -

I will send a copy of the list as soon as I can find time to copy it. -

Father's grasp-cloth jackets - too small - will be very acceptable, and I will see what use I can best turn them to.

I believe I have said all that it is necessary to say - and answered every thing in your note.

Canton, Nov. 17.

My dear Mary,

Thanks for your note of the 13th & 14th - and for the Trunk of Father's clothes, both which I duly received this morning. - With respect to them I have already answered you that I should be happy to have them. -

With regard to the proof I directed Mr. Steyn in my note to send it to Canton, and am somewhat vexed with him for not having done so: - because I had left some difficult points to be examined into on the receipt of the 2^d proof. But it cannot now be helped.

That they might hear from us at Cork Street & Islington, I wrote some hasty notes last night. - I have to read through Gutzlaff's History of China by the 24th inst., in add.

diction to my ordinary occupations. —

I went to Bridgman's to take tea & spend the evening in social prayer & reading; but Mr. Sampson came in, and he forthwith could not ask him to join in, and so the evening was wasted in idle conversation, — I starting in expectation that he would go away. I find it more & more impossible to like American manners & habits; however much I may like the principles of individuals. —

I have been writing, lest the Cutter should leave early in the morning, and I not be prepared; — but it is now nearly ten, and the time when she is to leave is still unknown. —

With constant love — I am, my dear Mary, Yr affect Brother,
Wm. L. Garrison.

I should like to know the size of the basin holes in the wash-hand stands that are to go on board.

49

Miss Morrison,
Macao

50

Miss Morrison
Macao

Monday Morning. Nov. 28th

My dear Mary,

I have received yr. note with the measures of the basin-hole, in the wash-hand-stands. I do not intend getting basins made to the measure; but I require the measure in order to find basins that will fit. I will put them on board instead of taking them to Macao.

If the Shoemaker at Macao has my measures, will you tell him to make me a pair of shoes, to be ready for me when I go down, for I can never get shoes here made large enough to fit me.—

I have compared your list
of the silver in Alice's hands and
have found them all right. I
have also looked up all that
is not in use, that is ~~all that~~ ^{all but}
the candlesticks. —

I am writing on Mother's desk,
to try it, & am very much —
pleased with it. I shall have
an opportunity of sending it down
today by Mr. Matheson. But I
must now break off, for I have
just rec'd a long paper, full
of repetitions, for translation, &
a proof is also waiting for me.

Yours affect Brother,
L. R. Morrison. —

I hope to send also by Matheson
a set of drawers for you, together
with Hannah's birthday present.

Thursday

My dear Mary,

Many thanks for your long note of the 17th which I received yesterday. I was unable to send any letter yesterday, for want of an opportunity.

I have forgotten to mention that I directed Ali to send a note to Alang about the mats for covering the trunks, - which he says he has done. They should be looked after. There are five of them besides the last one, which I put under Ann's charge.

There is no velvet ribbon.

You would have laughed to have seen a Chinese dance,

5-2

Miss Morrison
Nacoo.

as performed at Mingqua's
last night by two Chinese boys
in girls' dresses. — Jugglers also
were brought in during dinner.
But the most absurd sight
was to see the carving of pork,
beef, mutton, & fowls, holding them
with one hand, and dragging off
the meat with the other hand aided
by a large knife; — and all
this brought in after having
partaken of about fifty or more
dishes of chowchow, & sweetmeats,
&c. —

But I must conclude — with
love — being ever

Yr affect Brother

J. R. Morrison.

Your bed is not against the
ship's side as in the "Orwell"; but

against the partition from the
Cuddy.

If the hat-box in which George's
cap, &c. will go down is not of use
for the children's hats or any thing,
please to keep ^{it} for me, as I
want such a thing. —

If the measures of the basin
holes in your ship wash. & land stow
have not yet been sent, please
to take the first opportunity of
sending them, — that I may obtain
basins that will fit.

Wednesday

My dear Mary.

Your kind note
has been received. I can
only say now that all
your wishes, far from
being burdensome, are &
shall ever be gladly attended
to. How can you suppose
otherwise! — I hope I
shall soon have the pleas-
ure of seeing you — &
pleasure now short-lived!

Yr ever affect Brother
L. R. Morrison.

53

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

Canton, ~~Nov~~ Dec^r 1st
1833.

My dear Mary,

I have not heard from you of late. And the time now rapidly draws near when I shall hear from you more seldom still. — The occupation in making preparations, and the excitement of constant work prevents my feeling in prospect the lap, & the dreaming of an unending Canton season. — I feel all life today, from having got rid of the History of China which I had to correct for Jutylaff; which during the time I had^{it} made me feel like a bow always bent. —

I hope to get away from here on Saturday, — almost all the Commisipions are finished, as well Mother's as those tiresome Straits' ones. —

There was a very large party at Jardine's on Saturday night. Among other toasts, Innes drank Father's health; & I was obliged to stand up & return thanks.

Tell Anne for me that I have ~~not~~ got her handkerchiefs, & that I will either send or take them down. I have also got some of those rice beads. —

Though I have written so little, yet I
must conclude being ever, my dear Mary,
Your affect Brother,
J. R. Morrison.

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J. R. Morrison

Macao.

My dearest Sister - my much-loved Mary - I know not how at such a moment as this to say one word to you. There is nothing earthly which can afford the slightest comfort. Oh! look up - then to Him, who is the God of all consolation and mercy; - look for comfort to that Almighty Friend who sticketh closer than a Brother; - yes closer than a Brother; and you might have some faint idea of that infinite closeness, did you at this moment feel how my heart is knit to yours - my Sister. Oh! Mary - our dearly-loved Father has indeed been removed from us; - but it is only for a time. He has been delivered from all sin, and sorrow, and sickness; and has been gloriously conducted into his everlasting Father's house, where sorrow and sickness are no more. Remember then that we "sorrow not as those that are without hope; - we are in the hands of a very merciful and gracious God - of a kind Father, who has said to us - "leave thy fatherless children - I will preserve them alive" - O Father of the fatherless, and a Judge of the widows, is God, in his holy habitation. I trust, my Mary, that you have already some knowledge of the consolations of the Gospel, but if you have not - Oh! flee unto Christ for refuge. There only can true peace be found. In Him are plentiful mercies. Remember how he wept - at the grave of Lazarus, whom he had so much honored with his love. But Christ's love is infinite toward us also. He will help us - he will deliver us - he will never - no never - forsake us. So great are the consolations that he has graciously imparted to me - that I can behold with pleasure - yes ~~the~~ with sweetest joy and pleasure - the precious remains of those who gave us birth mingling together in the dust - well assured - that their spirits also - mingle in sweet communion in heaven. I can sometimes almost see Heaven opened, and our loved parents casting their crowns together at the feet of the Lamb who was dead and is alive again, and who delivered them by his blood. And there they cry - Holy - holy - holy is the Lord God of hosts. Worthy is he that ^{and} claim to receive honor, and glory, and dominion, and power. Our other dear relatives and friends who have gone before join in the blessed chorus of the saints, and I long for the time when we ^{also} shall be called to our Father's house in peace.

When I was anxiously looking out about a fortnight
since for Father's arrival at Canton, oh, how little did
I think that I was so soon to be left alone. But good is
the will of the Lord. our unspeakable loss is our dear Father's
exceeding great gain. His sufferings for some weeks past, and
especially since his arrival at Canton, have been extreme—
but now he is released from them for ever—yes, think of
that—for ever. Our most elevated aspirations cannot come
in the least degree near to that unutterable amount of joy
and glory which our father has obtained in the bosom of
his Father—his Saviour—his God. I could wish to dwell for
ever on a subject so cheering, so delightful, but here we are
feeble creatures—ever prone to forget God and his infinite
mercies;—and this is an additional reason that we should,
~~rejoice~~ amidst every regret for our own loss, rejoice that our
father has reached a haven of rest, an everlasting home, in
the "house of many mansions"—"If ye loved me, ye would
rejoice, because I go unto my Father"—Such were the words
of our precious Saviour, when he had accomplished the work
which God had given him to do—and they are no less applic-
able now that our beloved parent has rested from his
labors, while his works do follow him.

It was on Friday morning ^(the 28th July)—early—that I had once more
the happiness to meet our dear father. On the next Friday
night ^(Aug. 1st), at ten o'clock, his spirit, released from the burden
of the flesh, found rest in the bosom of his Saviour—
How short the time! Yet it was still more shortened by
the absence of immediate apprehension, till the very last.
Until the last sad day, his decline of strength was very
gradual. Even within an hour of that moment which
rendered us fatherless, he was kept with difficulty in his
bed. His conversation had frequently been of death, and
of that kingdom where all is joy and peace. ~~But~~ ^{Yet} the com-
ing of the Son of Man was indeed as of a thief in the night.
When the cold hand of death was laid on him, he was
already speechless. With sweet, meek placidity, he breathed
out his spirit, unaccompanied by a struggle or a
groan.—Oh, my Mary, I can hardly proceed—the thoughts
of that ~~last~~ sad night go to my very heart.—By that for a
moment to find any earthly consolation—but seek humble
submission to the will of God.—Though I am very far from

being insensible to our heavy loss (a loss so heavy that I can find no fit epithet to express), and far from forgetting the high responsibility and many anxieties to which I am now called, I nevertheless enjoy such rich consolation as often astonishes me. . . . Yesterday were our much loved father's remains laid peacefully in the silent tomb. It is a melancholy, yet consoling gratification, to think that near our dear mother's tomb, under that tree which our dear father himself chose for her, his dust now mingles with hers.

But, my sweet Mary, while we feel our own loss - while we cannot but think very much & very frequently of our fond parents - who have been both now called home, let us remember we are not alone - let us not for a moment forget her who has watched over our growing years with all the affection of a parent - and of the dear children now cast wholly upon her care - except so far as we can - ought - and (I am sure that in speaking for myself I speak for you also) will afford our warmest and most affectionate aid and sympathy. Our Education has never been neglected, - let us now show that the care our dear parents have bestowed on us has not been in vain. - We must not fall into indolent grief, but let our affection for our dear father - and for those very dear relatives whom he has left desolate - be evinced by active exertions for them. This is indeed more immediately my duty than yours; but there are many things likewise which you alone can attend to.

August 20th - Though a fortnight has elapsed since I ~~last~~ wrote the above, I have not in that time been forgetful of my dear Sister. Oh, no! - very far from it. I have very very - often thought of you - & prayed for you, - longing to commune more closely with you, - and enjoying the blissful hope of everlasting communion with you in heaven. I have also in the interim written ^{another} letter to you, my beloved sister. It is to go first to Liverpool - for (though I have had the happiness to learn with gratitude of your arrival in England) I know not where my letters are most likely to find. You may, with the dear family, be in London; or you may be with them in

Liverpool, or you may be with our beloved grandparents, and separate from them. If you are not with them, I think your thoughts now ^{to them} - Dear Mother and the sweet children will want your attention, in such a season of affliction. - For in her very feeble state, the trial must be very - very great for her. But the Lord will give strength equal to her day. - This is my only comfort. The Lord will support you all; - and will I trust, make you resigned to His Holy Will. He has, I feel, preserved me from repining. - I cannot find unmingled joy at our dear father's inestimable gain; ^{by our loss} but for I mourn my own loss, ^{by our loss} but I do feel joy mingled with the grief. And it will, I hope, be so with all of you.

"Bless the Lord, my soul, and forget not all his benefits" - Praised be His holy name for all the mercies you enjoyed on the voyage home. He ~~was~~ ^{has} strewn your way with mercies in your voyage to your everlasting home. - I have enjoyed much pleasure and interest & not unmixed with pain - in the rehearsal of the events. - For the conclusion, & for all, God be praised.

I could, if I might, continue writing all day. But today all my letters must be finished. I will therefore say Farewell. - What would I give to be with you, and know all your feelings, when reading this! The Lord be your Consolation, - your Guardian, - and your Guide. Trust wholly in Him, & He will not disappoint you.

Again, farewell, my Sister. God bless you.

I am ever my beloved Sister's own
most-attached, affectionate Brother,
& in all events of life her true Friend.

John Robert Morrison.

I have sent you a lock of our dear dear Father's hair. I have just been to the spot - where standing over him, after having cut it off, - I took my last look at all of him that was mortal. How pleased was that lovely face! "It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption." Farewell.

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My own ever-dear Sister Mary,

I was this morning about to write to you, when the letters forwarded from Gravesend - the history of the ^{whole} voyage arrived. In silent ejaculation I sought of God the support under affliction which I might, I feared, have occasion for. - How great was my gratitude to the Giver of every good and perfect gift, when I learned that you had all arrived in safety! Praise be to God for all his mercies! I trust, my dear Mary, that you have found refuge in God, - that He has become your Portion, - and that all your hope is in Him. When affliction and sorrow come upon us, where shall we find rest and comfort but in Him? Hear our Saviour's gracious words: - "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest." Hear, my dear Sister, and obey. Flee unto God alone for refuge; and He will support you. He will not leave nor forsake you. Without the consolations of the Gospel, I should be unable to write - without them, how ill-fitted would you be to hear - that our dear - inestimably dear father - has slept the sleep of death. - But the Gospel assures us, he has slept in Jesus' arms: - and his own placid countenance, when - after days of much pain and suffering - he resigned his spirit into the hands of God who gave it, strengthens our confidence in this truth. Yes - my beloved Sister - we sorrow not as others that are without hope. Our father sought a city whose Builder and Maker is God: - he has found it, - and has for ever rested from his labors. What mind can conceive the glorious joys of blissful eternity in the presence of God? Glory be to God and to the Lamb for ever. He has washed us from our sins in His own blood, - and made us - the vilest of sinners - meet for the Kingdom of God. - This is entirely removed from the death-bed of his Saints - the sting of the Tyrant death. O death where is thy sting! O grave where is thy victory! How peacefully did our beloved Father - travelling in the Redeemer's strength, trample under foot death and the grave! How speedily - how happily

was the joyful transition from sorrow and sin to ever-
lasting glory! He has doubtless received a crown of re-
joicing, kept for him against that day, - and he shall
henceforth be ever with the Lord. Can the world afford
one thousandth part of the peace and comfort and joy which
Christ gives! Oh - no - no! - let us then more highly prize
the inestimable privilege which we enjoy, in having ob-
tained God's mercy, a knowledge of Christ and His Salvation.

Our dear father resigned ~~in~~ his spirit into the Lord's
hand, on Friday night, ~~at~~ the 1st of this month. He had
suffered extreme pain all day, which nothing could relieve.
At night, while in the hands of the physicians, the last
change suddenly came. The cheek which had till then
retained the appearance of health became pale - that eye
from which affectionate beams on us became dull &
unmeaning - he ceased to speak. Within half an hour, the
spirit winged its flight to its Heavenly Father's house. -
When earthly physicians failed, the Physician of the soul
was found sure and steadfast. - My dear Mary, I did
weep - I do often weep - at our loss. But it ^{will be} ~~is~~ but a little
for a loss, if we follow him, as he also followed Christ.
And it is, even now, his exceeding great gain. - ~~And~~
I must rejoice in his joy. Does not our Saviour say,
"If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I tell you
I go unto my Father?" How many incitements, (and exhorta-
tions of our precious Saviour's most gracious commands
and entreaties, and our own eternal interests) have we
to follow Christ - to follow on to know the Lord! -
Let us depend wholly on him, as an all-powerful Friend,
ever ready to allay the anger of Divine justice, by showing
the propitiation of his own precious blood, - and we shall
be perfectly safe. If our whole trust be in Him, He
is faithful to perform what He has promised, and it
will be impossible for death and hell - the world - the
flesh - the devil - anything evil - to hurt us, - for He
who has already overcome their power is our Champion
and Defender.

In this period of grief, my dear - dear Mary - seek
no consolation but in God. - But let me - as a fond
brother - beseech you - not to give way to idle grief.
Let affliction send ^{you} to your Bible, regularly, - and often

in your irregular hours of leisure. - But do not neglect family duties - you grow more assiduous in them. In doing your duty - in being ~~for~~ "diligent in business" - as well as "fervent in spirit," you will have more reason to hope for God's grace and support - than if you retire ^{alone} to the chamber of grief. Besides our dear Mother and the lovely children will need your attention! Oh - the thought of them would be killing, had we not a knowledge of God's goodness, and firm trust in Him! But human kindness and attention are not rendered unnecessary by the inward consolations which God gives. - Be very kind to our dear afflicted Mother. She will lead your mind to Christ for comfort. . . . To return to our affliction, she will also give you, from my letters to her, the details of our beloved father's sufferings.

To me it has been impossible to indulge in idle grief. But I trust the Lord has been with me. I have been plunged into such abundance of work, that it will be months before I can clear my self. It is with difficulty that I have been able to prepare these letters. Let Mother should be at Liverpool (whether I also write to you, though I hardly expect you to be there, unless Mrs. then has taken there her permanent residence) I have written two letters to each. I tremble for the effect, if this heavy - heavy affliction should not be most carefully communicated. But I trust that, even in such case, the Rock of Ages will be at hand, - a refuge, and a shade ~~from~~ the stormy blast and the glowing furnace of afflictions.

Oh, that my communion with you could continue. In heaven, our communion shall have no interruption. . . . But here it must often stop - it must now stop. Wherever you are - in whatever state - ~~But~~ believe, my dear - my ever loved Sister, that I am always your own very affectionate, attached Brother and true friend,

John Robert.

Love to all - and sweet kisses to the dear children. The Lord be to them an everlasting Father - & to us all also.

Miss Morrison,
New York, Broadway, N.Y.
P.O. Box 1000
Bath

No. 8

Dr. 4. "Behaven."

Canton, Sep. 30th 1834.

My beloved Sister,

Another opportunity offers to assure you of my unceasing affection, - which I trust neither time and separation - nor the selfishness of my own evil heart will ever abate. When I take up my pen to write to you - my dear Mary, ~~and~~ to our dear Mother, it calls back to my mind the painful recollection of our loss. But how little, alas! do my thoughts revert to it, and how much does self occupy my heart, on all other occasions! We should have very different thoughts of our selves did we often consider what miserable worthless creatures ^{we are} - and more frequently contemplate the infinite greatness of our Creator, Redeemer, & Saviour.

My letters, 1, 2, and 3, by two previous opportunities ^{will} have, I hope, reached you safely - before this come to hand, and the great Comforter will, I trust, have been found by you a very present help in time of trouble. How prone, alas! is Man to wander from him as soon as the trouble is overpast! Those letters will have informed you, my dearest Sister, respecting the last moments of our beloved Father, whom we have had so much cause to love, esteem, and value, - but whose worth I have heretofore never more than half considered. - & that we may possess even but a small portion of his Spirit - and may attain to even but a small degree of his usefulness! Every day teaches me more & more that of ourselves we can do no good thing; but, that word of truth, which is the word of Him who cannot lie, assures us that we can do all things thro' Christ helping us. ... How poor is that knowledge which reaches but the understanding! While fully convinced of the truth of such things as these my heart refuses to embrace these truths live by them. - Not like the apostle Paul, who - as it were - "died daily" - to the world & to all earthly things. -

Again & again I wish to revert to our beloved Father; - but what shall I say? I was separated from him for several months - and when reunited for one short week - his sickness and pain, and my busy occupations did not permit much conversation. And unexpected as was the stroke so afflicting to us - though to him most joyful - that little conversation rarely related to those then far away - except it were to wish for a letter, and anticipate when a vessel might arrive. Yet he often thought - and sometimes also spoke - of you all; - nor were you, my dear Mary, last in his remembrance. ... Blessed be the Lord that we have

had such a father - may we be enabled to follow him as he followed Christ! - It is a great cause of gratitude that the trials of the voyage ~~have~~^{have} been forgotten, & that you have all become comfortably settled in a place where Christian sympathy is to be found, before the trying information has been sent to you. Here you might indeed find a little, - but oh how little - of such sympathy. Christianity is yet an exotic - of rare growth - in China. I can sometimes hardly believe that I am fatherless, & separated from every relation - but a conviction that it is so returns at other times with redoubled strength - and I recollect that I have indeed been the last to look with mortal eye on that beloved countenance of him who begot me, and that I have laid his precious remains beside those of her who bore us. - May we, my dear Sister, be enabled to prove our affection - by every dutiful attention to our dear Mother who yet survives, and affectionate care for ~~the~~ our sweet little sister and brothers! - I am sure that in saying this I express the feelings of your own heart. -

In answer to your long letter of May last, telling me of all your visitings - I ought, my dear Mary, to tell you something of myself. But it is a subject respecting which I have but little to say. During six months of spring & summer, there was nothing but a dull monotony of printing, writing, translating &c. What broke that monotony - I have - alas! - had too much cause to tell you of. The arrival of Lord Rapier - your beloved Father's consequent visit to Canton - hastened, - there is little room to doubt, - that approaching effects of disease. But it was a dispensation of mercy to our Father - and it is for us to thank God, on his account. . . . The later events are -

- (1) my own appointment (temporarily at least) to fill the situation from which our Father has been called away, in consequence of which I am on the point of resigning the British Merchant employment -
- (2) a busy and harassing season of controversy with the Chinese - ending in an open rupture, and a fight between two of H. M. Ships and the Bogue forts, and Lord Rapier's return - almost on the point of death to Macao. He reached Macao on the 26th & in the bosom of his family - with the divine blessing may soon hope to recover. I expect to follow his Lordship in about a month, & will not therefore say anything of Macao till then. All is now going on again quietly.

My time is short - opportunities of writing ^{will be} frequent - I have written the above small, & postage under the Peel trade is high. - for these reasons I will occupy part of your sheet in writing to Hannah & Foston. If they want to keep "John's" notes, they can easily cut them off. Make loving excuses for me to all to whom I am unable to write, - and ever, my dear Mary, believe me when I say that I am

Your very affectionate, attached Brother, J. Robt. Morrison.

I took much interest in the details of your voyage; and felt thankful to our gracious God & Father for all the kindness you met with. But how trying must have been your feelings, and especially Mother's, during poor little Charley's distressing illness. I trust that, as she has hinted in one of her letters, it tended to prepare her mind for afflictions. I shall feel thankful for every thing that can soften to her tender & nervous mind the afflicting details which my letters of August bore to you. I trust that you also, my beloved Mary, have found refuge where alone consolation is to be found - in the love of the Saviour. I think that our dear Father's removal has been instrumental in drawing me nearer to him. Oh May that again (as I have so often done) backslide! Let us reciprocally interest for each other at the throne of grace; and there also let our supplications be daily offered for our beloved and darling little Brothers and Sisters.

I have again and again regretted the loss of the second sheet of your letter from St. Helena. The two that remain are very interesting to me. Indeed whatever relates to all or any of you (now least, my dear Mary, to yourself) cannot be otherwise than interesting. I fully sympathize in your feelings at St. Helena: - what pleasure would it have afforded me to have been with you. But when sad recollections pass before us - it is well to recollect that this is not our rest. Were it otherwise, death would indeed be far preferable to life. But we are placed here with a task assigned to each of us - and our times are in God's hands. We must "work while it is called today."

I am not surprised, that amidst the excitement on your first arrival in England - the trips, visitings, &c. that ensued, my dry and desultory scribblings from so monotonous a place as a studio - or a printing office - in one of the quietest lanes of dull Canton - should fail to interest you farther than as coming from a brother whom I am confident that - in spite of all his faults - you love. Your introduction at Islington (and I presume at Cove. York Street, altho' my good cousins there have not had the grace to write to me) must have been very interesting: - your visits to the meetings I learn from yourself and Aunt Jane were entertaining and pleasing to you all.

For my indolent disposition the continued excitement of a month would be displeasing. But the charitable spirit and co-operation of the large Societies must have a beneficial effect, and will I hope serve to counterbalance all rancor and ill-feeling engendered by the contest respecting the important necessary measure of Church Reform. While I rejoice in every liberal measure, I cannot but deplore the consequences of controversy respecting such measures on men whose ardent minds are not sufficiently constrained by love. - There, - in Christian love, is the charm to overcome all evil - with good - "Without charity we are nothing" - whatever else we may have.

Your account of my old "gate g'an - aunt - my the" was very interesting to me. If she be yet in this earthly pilgrimage when this reaches you - tell her with my best love, that the bible she so long since gave is always on the shelf where I keep my own particular books, and that I often use it, and as I take it down think of her. I am thankful for the kindness of every one - both relatives and others to you. I am highly pleased with your account of Martha. I have been much amused in not writing to her oftener. Want of time has certainly been a true excuse of late, but I dislike making excuses at all. - I find I shall have an earlier opportunity for sending this than I expected when I ~~enclosed~~ my last letter, and I must therefore begin to prepare other letters.

Oct 12th I expected, my dear Sister, that I sh^d have had to close this much sooner, but the vessel has not yet sailed. - I was called up at 11 o'clock to witness an awful fire, not far off; it is now 1 A.M. (properly the 13th Oct.), and I tried of looking idly on, have taken a seat with it in view to write to you. The flames are in great degree got under, yet still it is a considerable fire, therefore one I see one wide sheet of bright ^{smoke} with an occasional interruption of denser volumes or of streaks of glaring flame. Such a fire is perhaps one of the most striking displays our mortal vision can behold of the omnipotence of God's anger; - and ^{with} how great contrition and humility should we call to mind, that "it is of His mercies that we are not consumed." - Loss of life on such occasions is rare ^{in China}, unless the flames reach the crowded boats, and at present the fire is at

a considerable distance off the river side. But the entire loss of house and home - and of their little all - to many persons is afflicting. & that their treasure were laid up in heaven - then the loss of this world's goods w'd be comparatively trifling. The flames, though not at this moment abating are considerably got down, and the noise of men storming for ^{their} property with those who would or who they apprehend would take it from them - is above the crackling of the smoking roofs - now silent in comparison with what it has been. Your welcome letter, my dear Mary, intended to have been sent by Mr. Ainsley, but afterwards continued to the 19th of May arrived this morning - Your account of our dear grand father is

Miss Morrison

There is no other work while it is called today, I am writing this work. - The fire is very much abated - and the night - my dear Mary, believe me I am of great comfort to you. I shall be with you soon.

of health afflicts me - the more so when I think of the intelligence of grief we had yet to reach your. Perhaps while you are dear to the last hours of our dear - now angelic father, I may be hearing also of the removal of our beloved grandfather from this vale of tears. In the natural course of Providence, neither he nor our dear grandmother can be much longer for this world. - Perhaps while I am yet writing - their Spirits have returned into the bosom of their ever-living Father. - How manifest that this is not our home - To depart & be with Christ, is it not far better? But we have our duties to perform in this life - from which it is not for us to shrink. Shall we neglect to do the work appointed us to do by a God so near unto us as is our God in all things which we

From the Hon. John Robert Morrison
to his sister Mary

Albany, 3rd August, 1843 -

I intended, dearest Mary, commencing a letter to you last night but when I came home, having been unintentionally engaged either in work or conversation since breakfast, I was so sleepy that I could not sit up to work. I hastily ended a letter I had long had in hand, on the 1st, and sent it to you by Colonel Malachuk. I landed here about noon that day, and as it is to be probably my last visit to Macao for a long, long time, I have found much to do and things to be removed, visits to be paid, & very good friends Anderson to be talked with. In addition to this, the Med. heister with Wdger & two Messrs. Stronach, have arrived. They reached here on the 31st, but, tho' enquiring after them, I did not learn of their arrival till yesterday. I forget whether you saw the family in England. The family line of the Medhursts. Wdger is quite an old & motherly looking person. He is still active and does not like to seem old, - yet he is getting well on in years. He is very much stouter than when I knew him before. Walter Medhurst's sisters, Eliza & Martha, are both fine girls. He has lost an elder sister, & a younger brother; he has a third surviving sister, Augusta, a very young child, who is just now ~~very~~ in well, but in good health & spirit. Wdger is a mild, sweet man - and so far, I suspect I love him: but he is fairly wanting in energy to act as the moment requires. The Messrs. Stronachs are about. Of the Messrs. Stronachs, one is a very warm-hearted man: his brother John rather gay-hearted: but neither of them come near to my standard of a missionary. Very decidedly of the whole party of four, not one is just what I would call a gentleman - one whose right thoughts & feelings have enabled him to gather honey from every flower of life, and to pour the outward forms of courtesy & urbanity, with the inward excellencies of a warm heart of true Christian brotherliness to the fellow creatures of our Maker's hand, the fellow heirs of our Saviour's energy. There is none comes near to Mc Abell. - By the way, lest I forget it, I must tell you now, that Mc Abell has returned a 30th ship unaccepted. I think he

is right. One of the American Colleges was led away to confer on Legge of the A.C. College, a Doctorship, & when they found they had been giving it to a man who had all his name got to make, they seem to have been endeavoring to get rid of the stigma by giving it to others - missionaries of much older standing of their own country. Wadsworth accepted it, & I do not blame him. But Abel sponsored it, & I praise him rather. Nor did he ^{seem} convinced, spurn it from mere pride: for he is truly a weak & good man. A short visit he recently paid us was a great gratification to us all. He was in all about 3 weeks absent from Amoy, a fortnight of which I was daily with him, at Canton & Hongkong. His only companion now at Amoy is Dr. Cumming, a young Surgeon, whose notions being somewhat peculiar, he is not connected with any Society, but is laboriously ^{working} self supported: he is a young man of high talents, & great energy - from one of the Southern States of America.

Nest to Mr. Abel, Mr. Brown comes most up to the character of a "gentleman" according to my notions. And as a lady, Mrs. Parker stands first, in the missionary circle. I make both Mr. Brown & Mrs. Parker, from time to time, acquainted in one respect or another with you, & both of them, Mary, feel affection for you, not merely for my sake, but also because of what they know of your own character. Both Mary send you their love. In different ways, I enjoy much in the brotherly intimacy there is between me & these two good sisters (I use the word not merely in a general way, for the intimacy there is between me and Elisabeth Brown & Matty [Harriet] Parker, is far more that of brother & sister, than of friends). - I continue to live with the Parkers when I am at Canton; but I am leaving the Browns, partly because their house is too far off for my business, & partly because my going enables them to make room for the Wadsworths. I am getting a Chinese office, with a house of two rooms attached to it for my residence. It is half way up Fort Hill. I believe I have already assured you & Mother that I shall not be Consul any where, but as Chinese Secretary to the Chief Superintendent & also to the Gov^t of Hongkong. I shall not get away till late next year, i.e. not till Sir Henry leaves.

William Milne is now the only one wanting to complete the party of the London Missions Society here. The Rev. Mr. [?] was appointed, & all but William reached this [?] [?] in season, but the ship in which the [?] [?] [?] coming to [?] instead of [?], all are not yet met together. By Sunday (the 1st Sunday of the month) we shall all be at [?], and after partaking of the communion together on that day, may begin deliberations on Monday. How glad shall I be if William joins us ere then! You will have heard from Mother of the steps he has taken, in endeavoring to come down thro' the country. I do ^{not} really fear for his safety. But I feel on poor Amelia's account very anxious. - It would do him good, he had Amelia here with him. - Perhaps she will come out with the lady he has sent to ask out as his wife.

We hear from Lockhart of his temporary settlement at Chusan - in a Chinese house of which he has rented a portion. Miss Aldersey has gratified her wishes, by getting quartered in what I call my family - the Chinese family there, in the out buildings of whose house I lived, & with all the members of which I, and William as my successor, became very intimate. You would be amused especially to see William among them. He made himself quite one of them.

You will judge from the persons who are generally the subjects of my correspondence, that I find my society chiefly among the missionaries. It is so, my dear [?], excepting at Government house (where I spend all the day). I see few others. I do not find time at Hongkong, nor have I the inclination, to run about calling on people, albeit I know almost every body, and one way or another meet them often enough. My general daily habit is, to be up at daybreak, to work away till breakfast (10 o'clock), for which I dress & go up to Government house, - and then, after a little time spent in the English office, to go down again to my Chinese office till the Piffin hour, when I go up and take my dinner, - at 3. Different things then keep me till past 5, or 6, - when I have for some time past ridden out to "the hill" - where the Browns live, to see [?] & I have often remained there for the night. While the missionaries are met together, I shall continue regular to pay these visits.

for the Browns & Stobsons living upon the same hill; they will all, or nearly all, be met together there; and the evenings & Sundays, will be the only times I shall be able to meet them. Sundays I usually spend altogether at the Browns.

I live a somewhat different life, however, at Macao, & the circle of my visiting acquaintances while I am here is more general. Chivory is one whom I always visit. He begins I think to feel the enfeeblement of age, and he brought on recently, by his habits of excess, a severe inflammation of the bowels, from which he suffered much. — I was ^{near} his end. — He has been for a long time promising me sketches for Robert, but I am yet unable to get them from him. Mr Stewart, I also visit as often as I come to Macao. I have often before spoken to you of her. Mr. Paiva (our old friend Aurelia), is always has been a great favorite with me. I had a long chat with her yesterday, & am to dine with her today. I hope Mother will see somewhat of her Mother & Sister, now that the removal to Oxford Terrace brings them so much nearer together. The Percies are now living in Portland Place. I should like Robert to call on them.

M^{rs} Kerr, sister of Charles Gribble (one of the Onnell's midshipmen in 1826) is also one I like. And there is a very pleasant American lady, M^{rs} Seward, a quiet, stay-at-home, amiable, & Shilene pious lady, with three lovely children. Another American lady, M^{rs} Ritchie, has also a fine family of children. By the way, Aurelia has 3 fine children, & Carolina especially is a quick, black eyed, little spritzer. M^{rs} Henry Gribble has too a fine family. — The most pleasing addition, however, that I have recently made to my acquaintance is a M^{rs} Stephenson, her husband a medical missionary, of the American Presbyterian Society, who has recently come up here from Singapore. She is a lovely woman, both in mind & manner, and has a pleasant, intelligent, face. I have just met her a little at Hongkong — where she has been paying the Browns a visit. — One visit I have to pay when I come to Macao is to the Moors. Poor Moor, how sudden his death! His mind was generally directed to the thoughtful consideration of Christian subjects. His correspondence lately took more of a pious cast. I trust indeed that he was prepared in some measure to meet his God. Not to leave worldly concerns he was not.

He died much involved; and he has left a family of eight children. His wife's habits of intoxication were the cause - it is supposed, - having weighed upon his mind, & produced upon his nervous system a state of disease, which brought on a series of cataleptic fits, following in such rapid succession that his strength failed, & life became extinct. His wife was lying insensible on the floor. Poor ^{John} Moor! but let us hope it may be for him a happy change. Poor Maria Stecher! how sad the change, how miserable this end of those happy days we once knew her enjoying at Malacca. - Maria, their eldest, is a fine girl. Johanna, the second, flighty. Two boys are on the foundation of the Singapore Institution. One is my godson. And a subscription of upwards of \$6000 has been raised for their support & education - without interference of their mother. - Tell grandmother, tell Aunt Jane, that John Moor always recollected his early life, and the years he spent in England & Ireland, with pleasure, with affection - and that never did I hear from him of late years, without kind inquiries, and kind messages, in reference to the family of his boyish protection. He was very anxious to send Maria & Johanna to England. I doubt if it will be for their good. Were they to settle in England, in a humble situation in life, they might be kept from home. But education of a high character, they could hope to form no equal marriage would be but hurtful to them -

4th I thought to have written much more - to you - to Mother - to W. Mills - to Aunt Susan, &c. But I have been more interrupted than I anticipated. And I have lost two nights by weariness & inability to work: so that this is the only letter I shall be able to send away. I fear, by this ship, the only one that will be in time to overtake the October mail. This is the evil of our present mode of communication in China. The letters I sent on the 1st will reach England at the same time, nearly, (or even before it) as the September mail. This will scarcely reach the October mail. And in a very few days more I must send away for the last chance of the November mail. In part, this must account for your not hearing more regularly. But it has a reflex influence, - & hinders me from writing so regularly as otherwise I should do -

Send this letter, dear May, to Mother, promising her that she soon shall hear from me again. I began on letters on the 1st, but the times has come for the ship to sail, and I cannot now finish the letter sufficient to make it worth while sending. I wrote over to Mother about this opportunity. I thought I heard of it, and I hoped I should have heard from him & received some letters before its departure; but nothing has yet come.

* Love before the 10th — Remember me with
fond affection to all my loved relatives, & I
give my very kind regards to all your new
friends. Ever, dearest Mary, your own affec-
tionate son,
Captain Balfour sends his kind remembrances.

I am detained here, by hearing that Sir Henry is coming over. I have therefore written for comfort of mine. He will soon I hope be quite well. I tell Amelia that too; this mail conveys nothing from William; she must not therefore be anxious. I do not say any more than I have written, & I do not look for William at

A circular library stamp from the University of Toronto Libraries. The text "UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO" is curved along the top inner edge, and "LIBRARIES" is curved along the bottom inner edge. The year "1919" is stamped in the center.

Received Jan. 16th

7781

FORWARDED
BY
REMITTANCE

Miss Morrison,
Care of the Mission State,
N. H.

93 Fulling Street

1845

James

Miss Morrison,
Macao.

Sunday Evening ³⁰

My dear Mary,

I have two offers of carrying anything down for me by the cutter, at 5 tomorrow morning. The only thing I have ready to send is some sealing wax, which, with this note, & one written to Mother this morning, I send by Mr. Wimperley. - Davis goes also, and G. Bennett, by whom I send another note, accompanying your ~~two~~ letters from Gd. Mother & Martha.

Mr. Tracy the new Missionary, with Mr. Williams, the Mission. printer

Reached Canton yesterday. Mr. Tracy is rather a good-looking stout man, about 25 years of age, I suppose; - rather silent, - but, so far as I can see, agreeable & amiable. - His talents are I believe good. Mr. Williams is tall & thin, - a year or two younger than me, - considered clear & very sharp, - with very good education.

Tomorrow I shall anxiously expect Father, but shall not be surprised if he does not arrive till next day. - His rooms are in very bad order, not having been washed or painted this year. I am puzzled to know what can be the object

of this sudden call.

The "Hawk" will probably leave tomorrow evening. -

Farewell. Love to the children.

Your g'r affect. brother

J. P. Morrison.

81
Monday, 2³/₄ P.M.

My dear Mary,

We are fast approaching to the anchorage off Hong Kong, which we shall have reached before this is finished. There is our Chop-boat befores us; all the rest are behind. We have had it rainy, ever since we left, and do not expect to have fairer weather this evening. Tomorrow night, we shall, I hope, reach Canton, being now almost half way towards it. I am writing in a very comfortable manner, — reclining on a couch with my desk before me. We anchored about 12 last night; the tide being against us, so that we should have had the day been clear, have had a good view of the Broadway. The rain did not, however keep Mr. Trevellick & myself in the Cabin; for we both wrapped ourselves up, most elegantly, in one Boatcloak. None of the Paddy is yet cut down, and we are very much pleased with the scene.

In one place we saw some cows grazing on a little hillock, which was rather a new scene. I would endeavour to spin a long yarn to you about nothing, only that Dinner is almost ready, and I shall not have time to write after Dinner. People walking about the room prevent me from writing straight & you must therefore excuse such scribbling, remembering the position I am in. Father's letter is finished, & I must therefore conclude with best love to Mother, yourself, & the Children. The Lord keep & preserve you all, & grant that we may, ere long, see you again in good health. Farewell. Ever your affectionate Brother,
J. R. Morrison.

We are not yet at anchor, but one of the Chopboats is anchored a short distance ahead. The cats were at first noisy, but they have grown tame & sulky.

Miss Morrison

I meant to write to you, but before
I had finished my English Letters,
Mr. Gernaers brought a Paper which
Father gave me to translate and it
is not yet finished — What would you
think of seeing me some day at Mac-
cao, within the next fortnight?

J.R.M.

Love to Mother & Children

25

Miss Houston
Macas.

26

Miss Morrison
Macao.