Murdock Morrison (my Grandfather) and his wife, Mary Munroe, were born in the Isle of Skye, Scotland, and came to Prince Edward Island. Donald Morrison (my father) was born in P.E.I. in 1849, being one of a family of seven. My father came to Kinloss Twp. with his parents in 1853 (that would make him 4 years old when he came to Kinloss). It would be my grandfather who took this property from the crown and the first "home" (It was a shanty) was on the east half of the farm.

When I was a child Iwas picking potatoes and I found a half-penny bank token where that shanty was built.

My father's oldest sister, Sarah, married Kenneth Nicholson and he died when he was 35, so she came home with 5 children. On the census they were all put down as "Morrison's". My Father's grandmother, Catherine Morrison, came from Scotland with the

family and when the census was taken she was 100 hundred years old. She lived to be 105. My Grandfather and his brother, Norman Morrison, built the log house we lived in. It was on the wast side of the farm. When my father was in P.E.I. he was baptized by Rev. Sutherland and when he married Annie MacLeod the ceremony was by the same Rev. Sutherland then of Ripley.



Contributed

by

(Elsie) Wirs Hahmer

Tincardine

ant.

This is my Father and Mother's wedding picture, and to explain who the bridesmaid and the best man are, I'll have to go back to my other letter - You remember I said that my father's sister, Sarah, married Kenneth Nicholson and when he died at the age of 36 she took her family home to the grandfather and grandmother. Now in this picture is my father's hephew who had always lived with them. The bridesmaid is one of the Ross girls, I think her name was Annie, acousin of my mother and a sister of Mrs. McMillan (Ross' Mother),



Now this drawing of the house and barn was done by "young Kenny" Nicholson, one of the children who lived with the grandfather and grandmother. He must have been there till he was grown to manhood. Note the words on the drawing "Its oft we remember the scenes of our childhood". He drew it from memory when he was living in United States.