

Tucker Esq -
Williamsburg

Saint George

26
FEB
1807

Mail

Henry Randolph Esq
Feb 26. 1807.
New York March 12.

Hay-Market Feb 26th 1807

I cherished some hope of hearing from my dear Mr. Tucker by Tom Brandolph - He is among the only ten Brandolphs who professes Sincerity - The others give Tucker's kisses - and rest on their long exercised Caution for security - It really seems that I shall take root, up these stairs - six weeks, yesterday, have elapsed since the Sun shone on me - Mr. D. M.'s professions - and Mr. Booth's Avarice have completely imprisoned me - Good Mr. K. of Wilton, and Mr. Singleton came to see me some days ago, the former will become a resident of this town in three weeks - With the Ocean of difficulties Mr. K. plunged me in, I have never been low spirited, and feel as firm as Marble - that, in the Quarry before the Chisel has been employed - You know it would be impossible for such a rough hewn Animal to acquire Polish of any kind - In case of being planted in this incrustation of Coal dirt, for want of better Soil, I should like to be metamorphosed into a large Oak which would afford shade to some exhausted traveller - I could not bear the idea of being transformed into the baleful Yew - Do tell me whether you think Mr. Booth has a right to the money advanced her - she keeps all - for the room (which, by the way, she dined and rented out again,) board and coal - I went in alone - She saw I had "none to help me" - That was encouragement enough for her

M^r B. laid a double plan to involve me in distress. I was anxious to come here - he told the people to move every thing out of the room that I would furnish it - then went up and after many idle words declared he would not bring me from his house to an empty room advising me there was nothing here to get in it - adding there was an excellent apartment at M^{rs}. Booth's which he had partly engaged - I replied "any clean dry place in which I could feel at home" would satisfy me" - Poor Sister B's miseries, and incessant complaints with constant wishes to die, had worn me out - I came to Col. C's - M^r B. made the hardest bargain he could told me M^{rs}. Booth said she could find every thing but a carpet and Mattress - when I went she refused me even a table saying M^r B. informed her every requisite would be furnished by me - Give me the avowed enmity of such people - and power to keep out of their way -

My wants have long been comprised within a very narrow compass - never shall discontent establish its empire in any place which I have a right to call my home - I have for many years possessed the art of doing almost without clothes - and find it does not require much to satisfy Phobos appetite

and mine, even in Richmond - I divert myself with my mode of life - thinking it more wise to imitate the laughing, than the crying, philosopher - Tell M^{rs}. Tucker I have become a proficient al: ready in the culinary art - and make coffee of exquisite flavor - The worst part of my establishment is, being obliged to give twenty dollars a quarter for space - Thank heaven the winter appears to be retreating I almost fancied myself in Siberia at one time - God bless you all - not a day passes in which I omit thinking of you with affection most true and unalterable - My love to Harry - your aff.

* A room and closet - M^r. Burnley and his family took the furnished apartment which M^r B. prevented my getting - it is engaged again - The room is in a much more agreeable situation than mine -