

CHRONICLE
MAR. 19

Saint George Tucker Esq^r

Williamsburg

Mail

Henry Remond
March 18. 1807

Hay-market March 18th 1807

I this moment received my dearest Mr. Tucker's kind favor — My present situation is in a beautiful part of the town with many tender and, to my mind, soothing recollections attached to it — I delight in dwelling on my former happiness and should have gazed the last winter in great comfort if Mr. T. had let me alone — I spoke with much pleasure of coming here — D. M. T. voluntarily expressed approbation of my plan — never should I have asked his opinion about any thing — After I prepared myself to come down he said he had been to the Hay-market the day before and found I could not be accommodated — declaring I should remain at his house unless I would promise not to come here — The room he strongly recommended, bade defiance to health — its filth cannot be described — the furniture consisted of a few chairs, also a little bedstead with cords, and a small feather bag on it — I had to send out for blankets and sleep without sheets — the woman disproved all Mr. T. told me of the bargain he so officiously made — and then he refused coming to an explanation — I never considered him a friend — nor did I employ him in that or any other transaction — he, in a manner forced

me to acquiesce in what he proposed —
I have at length moved into the excellent little
apartment which I first fixed on — its situation
is charming, — Some of Mr. B's feelings
were gratified by his conduct —
The reason I requested your opinion respecting
my right to make Mr. Booth's return was that
many persons told me I had an undoubted claim
to the money — others thought differently — Mr.
B. offered no plea for retaining it except that
Mr. Frank Walker, and some body else, had
rooms engaged in her house and then gave
them up — she said she could not bear another
disappointment — It is the first time I have
gaid in that way for what others had done —
I learned, last night, that the money might
certainly have been recovered but from an
error my brother William (with the best possi-
:ble intention I am perfectly convinced) led
me into — when any one occasions me incon-
:venience from a good, tho' mistaken, motive
I feel a sort of tendernefs for their disappoint-
:ment — judging by myself —
Dear Henry had not a moment to spare at
me last week — he sent me a message —
will you be kind enough to send Virginia
word our brother is better — tho' still unable

to leave Washington — My cordial love always
awaits Mr. Tucker and Polly — I hear sad accts
of sweet little Polly Tabb — Believe me with
the truest affection your A. C. Mansdolph —

Ms - How is Charles's