

Fairfield Ct. 19 Dec

Saint George Tucker Esq.

Williamsburg

Virginia

Mail

Dec 19. 1808.

By the way

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As my Refrigerator is not at the freezing point this morning, I will once more address my much-loved Friend and then bid him adieu until, with other Frogs, I can announce the return of a less inclement Season - I daily expect M^{rs} Pollock, and am to accompany her on a visit to M^{rs} P's niece (my kind friend) who resides in Stratford. seven miles eastward of this quiet village - I blushed at the black patch on my last - a good tempered acquaintance insisted on displaying her skill in sealing - as it was - I hastened away with it to the Office - Every person here, performs their own errands. If well, two or three days, I forget sickness - and a retrospective view of Bizarra's, Hay-market, and New York, induces me to rejoice at the quietude - and depy the Inconveniences of Fairfield - The friendliness of its inhabitants augments - I permit not perspective to dismay me - In quitting Virginia every chord of my heart burst asunder - Let us have justice done to Dick's memory - Kidder Mandolph's family have through the medium of Major Symon's - reported that Jack made humble concessions to William for ever having resented any treatment received by his brother from the Tuckahoe family - that he followed him, to ask his pardon - and that they are now very intimate - Jack surely is not aware of the evils he prepares for Tuder, in such a world

as this — For myself — after being confined to an house
of deceit, succeeded by abuse, from the twenty third
of October till good-Friday — last year — the simple
privilege of walking abroad, with kind greetings, is
inconceivable — A M^r Abbot, Deputy collector
of the Richmond port — declared that Dick died
just before my departure from Virginia — and
that Judy, and Jack immediately turned me out
of the house — a measure long wished by them —
but prevented by Dick — The gentleman in
question was in New York when I left it — and
gave M^r Carrington up as his informant —
I never beheld his face — tho' he said he had long
known me — M^r George Shipwith I had never
seen except once, for the space of a few hours —
Perhaps Lucy Dr — formerly Miss Beverley — may
have got some of my letters in M^r Carrington's
hands — I have only one object in view —
namely, that of defending Dick's memory — and
guarding Judy against future insult — Even
that would have been impossible had I continued
at Hay-market — for I must have lost my
small portion of reason — For M^r Tucker,
Henry, Beverley, Polly, and Charles, I retain
unabated affection — Offer my love to Virginia
and Wilson Cary, if you please —

During the horrible visit my brother caused me to
make M^r D. M — when not quarrelling with
her husband — she was just actually telling me
how cheaply I could live in New York — and
how friendly her acquaintances would be to me —
After the six months passed at Hay-market
I thought any place on the Globe would be better
On writing to my brother for money to buy food,
he enclosed me an order which was protested
and now charges that sum to me — altho' the
order was returned to me — and then to him —
consequently he knew I did not receive a cent
for it — Such, recapitulation tho' is futile

With Friendly feelings I remember M^r
Beachey's family, Judge Prentis's — and — indeed
many other good neighbors of yours — my dearest
Friend — It gratified me, beyond expressi-
on, again to see your well-known hand writing —
I wish you had mentioned the health of your dear
family — I feel delighted at hearing your
brother, Doctor T. T. Tucker, spoken of in this
place — it seems he passed several days
here, a few years ago — God bless you — I do
indeed love you with the fondest gratitude —
A. C. M