

Morrisania March 8th 1811

Dear Sir

Many thanks for your last favor. I am glad the beef reached you - while the vessel, to contain it, was making in New York - the Overseer forgot my orders and hung up every Tongue to smoke - Beef cured in that way (for which I sent Judy the receipt) is spoiled by much boiling - we have the bones taken out and the piece put under press till cold the whole then, tastes like Tongue - Such has been our winter that, I have not once been to the Farm houses where our meat is cured and kept -

Indeed my dear Sir, we would make every exertion to render you happy if you and Mrs Tucker could grant us the favor of a visit - My good Husband is never out of spirits - and knows not the feeling of ill humor - I never met with so heavenly a Temper -

he treats me as if he believed Providence
had sent me to him - want of leisure
is the only alloy to my happiness - I keep
house without any female servant - they
are all so unprincipled - I would give
any wages for an honest, sober Landlady

I hear of all your dear children from
others - altho' you tell me nothing about
them -

Of my Father's family -
Harriet, Judy, and William, correspond with
me -

The servants are calling
me - I wrote the other day to Dear Mrs

C -
God bless you & yours
your affectionate A Morris

Mrs - My husband sends his best
wishes

Mrs A. Morris

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