

July 30, 1814

My beloved Friend
 my self & Polly Harrison's heart
 sending all of my darling saint was
 dated May 22d - not another word could
 I hear until yesterday the mail brought
 your favor with a letter from Harriet
 to me and another from Tuckahoe M^r
 Morris - What I feel on this awful
 subject you can conceive - would
 to God Judy could be prevailed on
 to live with us until Tudor is of
 age - This climate might restore her
 health - it enables me to undergo a
 series of labour, half of which would
 have destroyed me in Virginia - The
 vice produced here by Democracy
 would make you shudder - in fact -
 I am without a Cook or Chamber maid
 our last Cook was a French negro - the
 maid a white woman - their sleeping

Nancy Morris
 July 30. 1814

PAID
 Judge Tucker
 Warminster
 Amherst
 Virginia
 Paid



together obliged me to send off both
my good husband keeps & lies from
our lovely boy that I may scribble
these few lines - making my bed
and cooking my dinner constitute
a part of my present work.

Yours most tenderly
A.C.M.

My cordial love to M. and
olly -
I am without a coat or chamber
one last coat was stolen - the
hair a white woman - their sleeping
voice produced here by Democracy
have destroyed me in Virginia - the
times of labor, half of which were
and I can't love to M. and
olly -

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting on the reverse side of the paper, including a red wax seal on the right edge.]