

your most kind and welcome favor of the 16th inst
I therefore (having seen his letter) shall only add
my cordial love to M^r. T. and Polly - with the
fondest assurances of unalterable attachment from
Your A. G. Morris

Miss Fanny Davis

Saint George Tucker Esq

Williamsburg

Virginia

Paid



Nancy Morris
Dec^r 26. 1814
Am^r 2 Jan^y 5. 1815

The Hon. Wm. W. Pack

In a letter on Canals from Beverly to M^r. T. - he gratified
my heart by his affectionate remembrance of me -

Morrisania Dec^r 26th 1814

My very dear friend

Yesterday completed our
fifth year of matrimonial harmony most
perfect - our charming child was (if possible)
more than ever beautiful and engaging, his
rattle is the sweetest music I ever heard -
his words and ideas are abundant -

Our walls contain every blessing that
the goodness of God can bestow on a mortal -
from the best of husbands down to very useful
servants - Two days before my departure
from Virginia (for the reputed place of cheap
living) I wrote to you and Jack - the first
was a sacred promise made to your Dick
two days preceding his death - made in case
(as he apprehended) I should ever be driven by
accumulated woes to the dire condition of total
Despair respecting all the concerns of this
world - I was at Tuckahoe in an apartment

the key of which Mr. Procterbrough lent me -
My brother John - Mr. Rogers - and even Mr.
D. M. (who visited me there) would attest that
a trunk and press of books was all this
room - contained - It had been my dear
mother's bed room - the one in which I was
born - I made a bed of Aspen boughs and
spread a blanket of my own - some sheets
of good Mr. Carrington's over it - no other
lodging had I - until I left the place -
passed one night at Wilton - and embarked
with brother John for the eastward - where
I suffered more than any tongue could utter -
Mr. Pollock invited poor Mr. Alston and myself
to her house - she told us both how strange it
seemed that so many people thought they had
claims on her - she was "too poor to help
any one" - we each made arrangement to go
when we could - I should as soon have ex-
pected to be accused of poisoning my own parents as

Dick - no did I ever before hear that he exhibited
any symptom of being poisoned - however - the
Imagination which could charge me with a black
amour would be capable of any invention.

So cordially did I part with Jack - Judy
and Tuda - so complete a slave had I been to
the latter during nearly three months that I
thought they were bound to me forever.

God knows my poverty was well enough known
in Richmond - Jack said I made so much money
by prostitution that I refused his aid - Mr.
B. can ably answer the anonymous letter I have
sent it to her - one part to be sure is a riddle to
her as it was to me for some time - about my Son
those people heard me wish David (an honest Irish
waiter who had just left us) would come back -
My dear husband has written to thank you for