

... as I had your kind & obliging letter...
dear daughter. Her Composure was irradiated...
and seemed to say...
I had not met

Your goodness cannot persuade itself that Mr. Randolph
desecrated the Calvary of the anonymous letter you have received...
I am your father's friend
and I have no doubt but that your persecutors
will be made to feel the weight of your prayers

West Family

~~20th~~

The honorable

George Tucker

to be forwarded by the Post Master from

Richmond Virginia

William Burgin

Generous Mrs. Morris
Dec 7. 26. 1814
Jan 5. 1815

... of his testimony...
she confided to her...
assault...
my house, even as my son...
has to my bosom from the broad eye of her virtues; and the only effect
of Mr. Randolph's Panders on me was disgust at the breath of a musty
card. He has been more successful with others. None but the male mem-
bers of my family passed by our...
God we find in ourselves anxious... a compensation for the Society

Morrisania 26 Dec. 1814

My dear Sir
I received the day before yesterday, your kind letter of the

16th and will return the paper you had the goodness to enclose as soon as we shall
have learnt your voice of retirement: unless, which I very much desire, you
take up your residence with us. My wife, who looks up to you with reverence and
affection will be delighted to make this than your comfortable home. Had
I no other motive, I should be happy at the pleasure it would give her. But
there is one, my dear Sir, which comes more directly to my heart. Social
happiness reposes on the intercourse of benevolent souls. Unfortunately, in
journeying along the path of life, few such are to be met with. It has pleased
God to confer on you this rare blessing and to give me a sense of its value.

I have requested your dear Nancy to transcribe the lines
written by Mr. Page. They are sweetolian sounds of genius breathing on the
chords of love. I know the mother of my wife, and when I tell you that I
valued her at her worth you will perceive how high she was in my estimation.
It seemed, in reading those lines, that I beheld her sainted spirit greet you.

Arrival in the Mansion of Bliss. In her Room was the Portrait of her Darling Daughter. Her Countenance was irradiated with maternal affection and seemed to say Welcome, Welcome, thousands of my poor persecuted Child.

Your Goodness cannot persuade itself that Mr. Randolph originated the Calumnies of the anonymous Letter you had returned. It is nevertheless a fact. At no distant Day shall be transmitted to Virginia the Copy of his Letter to her sent open to me after having been exhibited to, at least four Persons in New York. In this Letter he more than insinuates those malignant Absurdities with the avowed Object of tearing us asunder. The Pivot of his torturing Logic to rind my Heart Springs was the fact which she confided to him and to you. But her Lender had secured her against the Assault. She would not, tho' perishing from Debt in Connecticut, unless my Horse, even as my Servant, without telling me all her Story. I took her to my Bosom from the Knowledge of her Virtues; and the only Effect of Mr. Randolph's Stander on me was Disgust at the Breach of a Trust so sacred. He has been more successful with others, none but the Male Members of my Family partook of our yesterday's Festival Dinner. Thank God we find in ourselves and our Child, a Compensation for the Society which

which has been driven away. Time will I trust bring back as much of it as is worth having

With sincere Respect and Esteem I am
my dear Sir
your obedient Servant

Geo Morris

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through or a second draft, covering the right page.]

The honorable George Tucker
Williamsburgh