

My husband offers his respectful and friendly regards to you and Mrs. Tucker. Offer her my cordial affection, and earnest wishes for many returns of her birth day, which I recollect is the same with Gouverneur's.

60 paid
Wm. F. Myself

The Honorable S^r George Tucker

Williamsburg

Virginia

PAID



With best love to Polly, Charles, Brew and Henry I subscribe myself tenderly
Louis A. G. Morris

Morrisania Feb: 9th 1815

The ninth of this month two years my charming son was born. he is now graddling from morn till night. his male Cousins are to celebrate the Day with him.

I have been prevented writing to my dear Friend lately by extreme ill health together with the necessity of answering Jack. From his letter it seems that Tudor wrought him up to such frantic malignity. As to the horrible falsehoods of my conduct as wife and Mother - the whole of my married life will answer. Some days after Jack's only visit to me at the Hay market, he sent Tudor to me with \$100. When I had enclosed the money in a note and given it to Tudor (who said his uncle would leave town that morning) he observed "uncle said Mother sent the money". I made no answer to that. Jack says in a part of his letter "you sent me a message I went. you were fashionably heat. I now saw why the bank note was returned. The bait did not take". I vow to God that I never saw him from the time the bank note was sent till we met in Washington. He proceeds "your subsequent association with the players

your decline into a very Deal". I was informed
of by a friend in Richmond". That horrible
assersion may have come from his ^{dear} M^r. Brock-
enbrough who once reported that my father had
torn me from Dick's arms. A certified
copy of Jack's letter - has gone to M^r. Car-
rington with my answer. He has stabled
Dick's memory fatally. Tho' had I died
on leaving Vir^a he might have saved it
from reproach. perhaps. At the time
he says I was behaving so horribly to Judy.
I declare to the Almighty God my hours
were passed in listening to her complaints
of him and in serving her and the children
it was the last year I got any thing
from Dover. I gave Judy full price for
her useless cloaths (she was in black) and
went the whole winter without a flannel
or a coat. This I solemnly bow to God.
As to the folly of charging me with turn^{ing}
M^r. Dudley out of the house and having
amours with a black man? I did not feel
that long. Thank God! since the 2^d of
November I have no trouble at all in house
keeping. poor dear Saint wrote me a

a most affectionate letter the 24th of last month.
In the spring of 93 Jack shewed me at home
as a letter from my brother T. M. M. to Dick
in which he says "I defy ^{you} to transfer the stig-
ma to your deceased brother" my dear Sir,
this caused silence on that subject then.
He told Dick "I will wash out with your
blood the stain on my family". Jack's memory
has lost all this. Dick exacted from me
silence by a promise which I might as well
as that made two days before he died.

A Gentleman from Virginia, now
in Washington, wrote me last week. "I have
heard but one sentiment among your friends
and acquaintance here, viz of deep regret
that any thing should occur to disturb
that domestic happiness by which they
had heard (with much satisfaction) you
were surrounded." "The rumours are equal
to the story of the seven eyed knights in
the Arabian nights entertainments"

It seems one of Jack's reports is
that there was an attempt made ^{to} smother him here
by an application to his key hole, when asleep.