Morrisania March 9th 1815

My dear Sir

Indefatigable malice to the South construes my mention of the favors done Tudor here into a mean disposition. It became my Duty to state the mode in which this youth received aid from my purse. When his mother reproved him for extravagance and spoke of her inability to support it. I excused him by saying his, was "the age for spending money, and he had prospects." This was conveyed to Jack who wrote my husband that I "offered the Children pecuniary reparation for the Father's wrongs" adding he was told so or he should not have had the thought - I call a Just God to witness that I never wronged Dick Randolph Oh! had he never inflicted more misery on me than I did on him! His father's descendants seemed, and seem, destined to be wretched, and, rendering all concerned with them so, still to avoid warning. Poor Dick's raving delirium - shewing the torturing death of an Unbeliever, should have driven malice ever from the family. No one at a distance can possibly conceive the scenes produced in New York by the Randolph visit

30 cents

The honorable St. George Tucker
Williamsburg
Virginia

Mrs Fanny Mr 9

Paid

Fanny Morris
March 9. 1815

My Child is all the fondest Parents can desire. My husband, noble minded, mild, humane, generous, hospitable in the extreme. His rescuing me from misery caused the desire of stabbing him to the heart. We are happy in our selves, our babe, and a few remaining Friends. Since we went to New York, at Judy's request, in October, we have never been from home one moment except to ride out our Infant.

My affectionate love always awaits Mrs. Tucker. Polly and your Sons all together.

I am tenderly - most tenderly yours Ann C. Morris