

My husband writes with me in the kindest regards to you
Present my affectionate and grateful remembrance
to your good wife. She would be delighted with my
son's beauty, intelligence, etc.

PAID
The honorable Sain^t George Tucker
Williamsburg
Virginia
Paid

Henny Morris
March 20th 1815

During the last two months we have had an Invalid
with us. He is now almost as well as ever. his only son
arrived, today, delighted at his Father's appearance.
I am ever, Dear Sir, your most
tenderly attached Ann C. Morris

Morrisania March 20th 1815

My very dear Friend

We are truly grateful to God for
our many blessings. particularly that of our match-
less child whose education will soon engross us.
yet, having had a portion of my life (probably more
than half of it) rendered miserable by the Free-
thinking of two brothers - then, driven to the de-
termination of suicide by the other brother and his
sister-in-law. I cannot now let that brother
succeed in his attempts to destroy me. His
conduct is reprobated. Ever adoring Justice
I will copy a part of Judy's last letter to my
husband, in consequence of the anonymous address
she wrote to him. "As I shall answer it at the
dread Tribunal of heaven, I solemnly declare,
in presence of an all seeing God, that, I never
heard the remotest insinuation of a single
circumstance, there lives not a person who
had dared to name such things of my mother's
daughter in my presence." She is to be pitied.
When adding fuel to Mr. Randolph's fire she had
no idea that they were together bringing to light
Tudor's baseness. In her letter to Mr. M. she says "I
would not insult my son by a suspicion of his

Baseneff" She wrote to Mr. Lyden Tho' and he says he stated, in answer, what he heard Tudor say on the subject.

So much falsehood, malignity, and hypocrisy, I hope never met at nineteen before. We all parted most cordially. I this day forward my sister's trunk left in my care. Having done every thing I could possibly think of for the party - done it too, from my heart. I recollect Doctor Hoffman's bill on taking my last leave and kiss. It was to be sure a trifle - but, in an affectionate adieu when Tudor thanked me for offering to pay it. Could I have supposed he had been uttering the most horrible and unfounded calumnies of my conduct as a wife and mother just after my health had sunk under twelve weeks of the most tender maternal care of him.

"Come" said I to Doctor H. who was caressing my babe "Give me my other son's bill" he handed me a bill of \$8 I returned him a note of \$10 saying "Take this, I give it with great pleasure" he signed a receipt and I praised Tudor highly.

Mr. Randolph accuses me of associating with the players and living by Prostitution. Besides charging me with leaving Mizzonne on acct. of an amour with a black man.

Now, my dear Sir, I should have treated all this

as the effect of madness or Intoxication. But Mr. Lyden and her six daughters (who had settled among them the division of Mr. his estate, and never forgave his marriage) took a part which obliges me to act. I do not remember half Mr. M.'s letter - a certified copy of it is in Virginia. The original is kept by a Friend of ours in the City. Dick persuaded me that my state of health was exactly what Judy's had been when she, in 1790, went to Presqu'isle to be confined. I firmly believed this till the last night in Sept. 1792

Mr. Mariak. was among those who charged me with forging letters with Judy's name. Mr. Brockenbrough's word is the same Tudor's base conduct convinces me that the malediction of heaven follows old Mr. Randolph's few descendants in some shape or other. In a degree I have long thought so. But I wish they had kept their hatred away from my husband's house: He is goodness itself. Mr. Randolph Harrison saw him, as he always is, the week he spent here.

All Judy can do must be to take Tudor entirely from his uncle, have him christened, & try to reform him. he has many foes at Cambridge. The hardest task I ever had, was to throw him from my heart.