

May 30, 1815

us all and I would pay him, which I did. It is now said Mr. Mandolph of  
 : fears as an excuse for his unprovoked at-  
 : tack. his being engaged at my hiring  
 : Stephen. Every lady who keeps house  
 : must know we require more aid, with com-  
 : :pany, than when alone. Tudor's man  
 : grasped his time in quarrelling with my day  
 : washer about his cloaths - and with the  
 : Quereer about feed for his three useless  
 : horses. It will <sup>be</sup> ten months on the 4<sup>th</sup>  
 : of next month since Tudor landed here, met  
 : by his carriage which he was unable to travel  
 : in. Never can it be possible for a human  
 : being to experience more tender friendships  
 : than was constantly shewn him to the  
 : very last moment. He was an object of  
 : compassion in every way - we parted  
 : with a most cordial kiss - his last words  
 : were thanks for my generosity to him -  
 : His mother, a few moments before we part-  
 : :ed, told me he owed \$600 in Boston. I  
 : made no reply - I had done all I had  
 : a right to do - considering my husband's

Your letter, dear Sir, came in due time  
 : I did not conceive you could object to forward-  
 : :ing what I enclosed - but now beg pardon  
 : for the liberty - Since I heard that Mr. M.  
 : lives half his time with my step mother  
 : I am left astonished at his saying my child  
 : was the son of a butler - the charge in his  
 : letter to me of my "associating <sup>with</sup> the players  
 : and declining into a very drab". I declared  
 : at once to have been invented by her - and  
 : when his letter was shewn to Mrs. D. M. M.  
 : in Richmond, she wrote my husband to the  
 : same effect - her letter to Mr. M. and me  
 : from Fane to me, are very useful - All ideas  
 : of a Family difference must vanish from  
 : those who read Tudor's letters to me since  
 : we parted - nothing can be more affectionate  
 : and expressive of gratitude for my kindness  
 : ever since I was married my nurse has  
 : been open to her - I have piles of her  
 : letters which the greatest admirer of Mr.  
 : Peyton Mandolph must acknowledge are  
 : not forged. After such left us he wrote  
 : to Mr. M. assuring him of his gratitude  
 : and wishing happiness to him and all dear



to him - He had written cordial congratulations  
to us on Gouverneur's birth - extravagant praises  
of my husband's oration, a letter recommend-  
ing Tudor in a peculiar and forcible style -  
another, saying "Tudor must not grasp the  
Hudson till after Frost". The day after  
his letter written subsequent to his fall in  
New York we went to Town - I visited  
him in his sick room once, my husband twice  
per day - M<sup>r</sup> - M<sup>r</sup> - and our babe came home  
more indisposed than myself - (and I have not  
yet recovered from the labor & performed for  
Tudor) on that day Sackm dated a note  
directed to Morrisanice for M<sup>r</sup> - Morris to  
come to him - we got it two days after,  
at my husband's request I wrote M<sup>r</sup> - M<sup>r</sup>  
of his indisposition and invited him here -  
This, was the second of Nov<sup>r</sup> - M<sup>r</sup> - M<sup>r</sup>.  
answered, that he regretted M<sup>r</sup> - M<sup>r</sup>'s indis-  
position and would come to see him if  
his lousies could bear being jolled on  
the government - Next day my dear husd  
wrote him a cheerful note - the reply you  
have seen - On the seventh of Nov<sup>r</sup> - M<sup>r</sup> -  
Byden delivered those already sent to M<sup>r</sup> - M<sup>r</sup>.

Sackm forgot all his friendly and grateful  
protestations when he invented in his defence  
that an attempt was made to suffocate  
him in his sleep here - and that it was  
done because he complained of neglect to  
Tudor - To be sure - after turning me out of  
doors it was odd the darling of Kingome should  
be left twelve weeks here in a helpless  
condition without even money to get his  
letters from the Post office - never did  
I feel more, never can I feel more for any  
person - or persons - When Tudor's Hemorrhage  
came on I deemed it my Duty to apprise  
Sackm of it - because my husband was ill  
in bed - and certainly I could not neglect  
him, for any one - The attempt to nurse  
both nearly killed me - I lost all my flesh  
and have never regained it. Our being so  
confined by Tudor injured the health of our  
relves and child - Just after Tudor's ar-  
rival black Stephen, formerly of Kingome  
since the servant of Kiddor Mandalyk,  
came, he said to meet his master Sackm.  
I told him while he staid he might help







in sending her the shoes of silk velvet - and  
a dozen hankies which I think she must  
admire - On my knees I have often  
prayed Heaven to bless you -

Adieu, Dear Sir - I am  
most truly your grateful and fondly  
attached Friend  
Ann C. Morris -

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

It  
One of our Servants brought two beams  
of this abominable paper -

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

*[Vertical handwritten notes on the right side of the page, including the name 'Ann C. Morris' and a date 'Jan 20. 1812'.]*

*[Red ink stamp or signature on the right side of the page.]*