

that he had robbed his cellars - but, we
 shut our eyes to much of this - if they
 will but work and let us live in peace -
 A long letter from my Cousin Polly Harrison
 came with yours and I hasten to acknowledge

The Hon^{ble} Sec^y of the Treasury
 Washington
 Paid
 Virginia
 Williamsburg
 Saint George Tucker
 West Ferry Ferry
 Feb 29. 1816
 am. Feb 5. 11
 truly
 Yours
 Mary Morris
 My husband
 sends his kindest
 regards to you

it - I hope the two pieces of Sevres
 China will reach Mr. Tucker in safety
 The Hunts had sustained no injury at all
 The dog in the straw got a blow on his face
 God bless you prays your ever affectionate
 Ann C. Morris

Morrisania Jan^y 29th 1816

My dear Sir

Just before your kind favor
 reached me I had sent a letter to the office
 for you - accept many thanks for yours and
 present my affectionate regards to Mr.
 Tucker and Polly - My husband and Child
 have been indisposed with the Influenza
 it attacked me in a milder form - Gouverneur
 is a most charming little creature - his ex-
 quisite beauty is his least charm - he and
 his papa are now playing together and
 make as much noise as I have sometimes
 heard from poor Mr. Beverley Randolph
 and our dear Bevi.

A Friend of ours, who sailed
 for France two days before Judy left his
 house, came here the other day having just
 returned - he was continually with us during
 Tudor's twelve weeks stay, his wife, part
 of the time - he had often, to please us,
 ransacked New York for things Tudor
 wanted - and had frequently observed
 to me how much fatigue reduced me, adding
 "I wonder the young gentleman's mother does
 not come - nursing your own Child & keeping

house is enough to wear you out -" This man could scarcely believe his own ears at hearing the return made us - My Dear Sir - Since my lovely Bess was three weeks old I have been his only nurse - we were deterred, from trusting a hireling with him, by accounts from every body who visited at the house, not merely accounts in a general way, but particulars stated to prove the worthlessness of New York nurses - In fact what is called (comparatively) a good servant this way would be deemed bad in Virginia - The best I have ever seen in this State are two French people who have lived with us three years at different times at \$24 per month - Man and wife Cook and waiter - She, was imported by Mr. Morris some years ago - This winter seven years he remained on the St. Lawrence till Feb^{ry} on his return he dismissed her for beating Mr. Parsels the housekeeper till her nose bled - The couple then went to the black river - When our old butler died in 1812 I commissioned a

French gentleman to engage them for me they were on a little Farm near Traysville, in great poverty - They immediately borrowed money and came down - Knowing her temper I guarded against it and found them both very useful - They turned themselves away to try the city - got disgusted - begged to be retaken - Staid another year behaving extremely well - Shortly after our return last autumn she came in a rage and said Colonel Morris's family told her that I abused her when I lay in - "Oh said I Magdelane, don't distress yourself

I am satisfied with you and Francon, the Colonel's family were in Charleston when my child was born, I never abused you to any me" - For wain did I urge her to stay - she went and had not reached New York before she expressed sorrow for her rashness - but, we will not try them again for they both Daint - indeed the gentleman with whom He formerly lived informed me of his failing, before I hired him.