

25 paid West Farms June 8

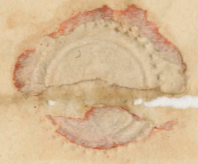
The honorable

George Tucker

Williamburg Virginia

paid

~~10~~
Hanny Morris
June 7. 1816



Morrisania June 7th 1816

My dear Friend

Seated by a good Fire, while a strong north west wind whistles around our thick walls, I am tempted to scribble a word or two to you, as your time for leaving home draws near. Pressing invitations from Clifton induced ^{us} to make conditional promise of a visit next Autumn - a late letter from Polly Harrison desires me to write with certainty of our going. Should we accomplish a flying trip to the ancient Dominion I trust we shall be able to find you - My husband tenders you his most respectful regards - You would be delighted with our boy as a fine specimen of the human race - as for me, having been as fat as any person you ever saw, loss of flesh makes my skin like an old fashioned cuff. But, as my husband is satisfied with me, I am regardless of looking old and ugly - Gower: new has beauty enough for a whole family -

No person ever mentions poor dear Saird altho' I hear often from Virginia.

M^{rs}. White of Brunswick has past several days here lately, she often spoke of you and former days - You know her daughter

married young Evers from the Eastern Shore of Virginia - his mother arrived in Brunswick as on Wednesday and died the succeeding Monday.

Our amiable Friend Mr. Kent regretted his inability to become acquainted with your son Henry.

Kidder Randolph dwells on the remarkable meekness of Jack's temper.

God bless you - I trust Mrs. Tucker is again well - offer her my best love.

Virginia writes me that Jane is at Cary's broom - hers will be a miraculous recovery - I am sure.

Most gratefully your affectionately attached Friend Ann C. Morris

mirrored young Evers from the Eastern Shore of Virginia - his mother arrived in Brunswick as on Wednesday and died the succeeding Monday.

Our amiable Friend Mr. Kent regretted his inability to become acquainted with your son Henry.

Kidder Randolph dwells on the remarkable meekness of Jack's temper.

God bless you - I trust Mrs. Tucker is again well - offer her my best love.

Virginia writes me that Jane is at Cary's broom - hers will be a miraculous recovery - I am sure.

Most gratefully your affectionately attached Friend Ann C. Morris