

He made other use of the money, we have had to pay he may - and a writ from the Insurance Office came on us last week for the \$20,000 - As soon as all this rushed on my husband he was taken sick - This David Ogden boasts of having fact a Tool to swear to unfounded calumnies of Tudor's invention Things, got in Tudor's head after he left this by the Ogden's -

My husband's Will reposes unbounded confidence in me - He provided amply for me - I have the whole Morrisania Estate for life with \$2600 per annum - He gave me all the plate - Furniture etc etc etc - But David Ogden's dishonesty has almost robbed my child of his patrimony - All my resources are drained to protect my boy - If some body would open Sach's eyes - I could get along with the loss of \$140,000 - But - his Agency prevents the people giving me time to sell to advantage - I mean to publish

Morrisania Jan^y 26th 1817

I am truly grieved, dear Sir, at the account Mr. Kent writes me of your Son's fall What, my dear Friend, are the trials of this life - knowing they must end - What must be the wounded pride of your Son in Law to know that he has been the Tool of a wretch capable of the blackest Ingratitude, the most grossly falsehoods and Frauds - David Ogden's swindling tore my husband from the arms of his Darling Child and wife - There have been writs served on my lovely Innocent and myself from that swindling to the amount of \$40,000 already - Sach's lies in New York produced such hatred to me that D. O. is defended by many for creating the Friend who confided in him. It is now certain D. O. invented the calumny respecting my child while he made my husband believe he resented it - he now threatens to make Sach support him in it as derived from Tudor - My Friends in Bri^{en} out of your house, have no intercourse with Sach - therefore, they cannot arrest his Agency in the wicked

deeds of a Swiny - Remember Mr Wythe
circumstances were that D. O. - was
prepared to hurry my husband off ere
another will could be made - then, left
Executor - he could have burnt bonds
and mortgages as he found convenient.
But, providence opened my poor
husband's eyes - he desired Mr Cyden
not to come - While Jack was in
New York Mr Cyden begged my husband
to borrow \$10,000 for him of the Manhattan
bank promising to take up the note at
maturity - assuring him Mr Oliver of
Baltimore had offered \$100,000 for his lands
on which we had a mortgage - he then
shed tears - said Judge Atwater had
induced him to demand more and Mr
Oliver changed his mind. (Mr Oliver
writes me that he never made him any
offer) he got the note renewed over and
over by false pretences - at length
the cashier of the bank informed my
husband that he had no funds left in
that bank - Mr Cyden declared to us
that he had gone to the bank & paid
all his discounts and got money which

he owed us, in - that the president had
reproved the cashier for troubling Mr M.
on Mr Cyden's business - assured my husband
he might draw - Mr M. drew a check
for \$50 - the cash walter we took we were
met with insult and this rejected check
Mr O. had never been to the bank -
instead of my husband's usual gout a
fever seized him - the next news
from this particular act of swindling
was that day ten weeks that my best
of husbands was put in the cold grave
The Sheriff came with a writ on my
child and self from the Manhattan
bank -

D. O. s father owed us \$30,000 the
son borrowed money (he owing the father) to
pay us - got this receipted on the father's
bond. begged Mr M. to endorse the
note till by selling land he could take
it up - that we have to pay -
he borrowed \$20,000 of Mr LeMay my poor
husband endorsed that note - he then
wrote to beg Mr M. would join him in
a bond to the Phoenix insurance office
for money to pay LeMay who just

The Honorable

St George Tucker

Williamsburg

Virginia

Nancy Morris
Jan'y 26. 1817
Dear Sir, Feb'y 5. 18
Accordingly her to
Commt Mr. Kaminers
Mr. Fendleton, or some other
Principal Secretary of Honor
& Integrity.

26 Jan, 1817

all D. O. S. Swindling letters - His last
Frauds succeeded by an assurance that
a New England Farmer was selling
his lands for more than Mr. Oliver
had offered - he also promised my
husband \$30,000 which we knew Judge
Ford owed him - that very debt he had
then made over to the bank of Ameri-
ca where he borrowed money - and
no one was attempting to sell the mortgage
band - nay worse, he had mort-
gaged a part to Mr. Short - and
tried to cheat me out of the rest.
This man must fall - he would
do so now if I act forsooth him -
meantime I act his agency will
make all D. O. S. Swindling griefs
so hard that the child's property
will go for a third of its value.
Unless some person will touch the
pride of the Randolph blood -
Thus the only descendant of the best
man that ever lived is to suffer for
the avarice and dishonesty of his
Father's nephew - the malignity of his
mother's -

Nephew Sister and Cousin -

I am borne down by business
This is a snowy morning - my boys
play around me -

My tender love to Mr.

Tucker -

I sent you one of the first
printed copies of my adored ^{wife's}
discourse -

Truly and affectionately
Yours Ann C. Morris

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting on the reverse side of the paper, including a date '1817' and a name 'Ann C. Morris']