

Dec. 28, 1818

My dear Friend

Your kind favor reached me on Christmas day - it was well timed & find consolation in doing my Duty and proving myself deserving of the unbounded confidence my Husband reposed in me -

David M. Ogden is now anxious that you should live because of the attentions paid me by two gentlemen whose names are enclosed he is tortured lest those he long hated, should ever possess what he sold his soul for - The other day he met Dr. Hosack and enquired how you did - "Sir" said the Dr. "he has been very ill" "Sir" replied D. M. O. "I am very sorry to hear it"

Even in winter my wages in the house and on the Farm are \$100 per month - without a tolerable servant - not one capable of

Wm. Harris Dec 28

50 paid  
The honorable

Saint George Tucker

Williamsburg  
Paid Virginia

Nancy Morris  
Dec 28. 1818.  
Ans'd

making bread or boiling any kind  
of meat fit to eat -

I have given all my  
Funds to D - O - r creditors - but -  
I make Morrisania support itself  
and us - It is a hard task as I  
have not a creature to aid me  
in keeping acc<sup>ts</sup> - nor a memory  
on the Farm - I have to think  
about every thing - and my health  
is gone -

M<sup>r</sup> - Kent thinks  
performed wonders - For God  
sake I wish to go on longer -

For myself I should rejoice to  
close my eyes that I might rest  
by his beloved Father - he grows  
more than ever like him -

With affectionate love  
to your good wife and dear Polly  
I assure you of my cordial attachment  
and gratitude - Ever yours R. C. M