

Harlem 29th March

Pa'd 18/2

Thigton be

Saint George Tucker

Williamsburg

Virginia

paid

Morrisania March 28. 1842

My ever dear Friend

Every day since the receipt
 of your last kind favor my heart has urged
 me to write, but, among other insurmountable
 obstacles, my good boy was extremely
 ill - and, at the same time Doct^r Mosack
 was confined to his bed - Thus, for a time
 all earthly hope forsok me - Thank
 God they are now greatly well - I don't
 say Aunt Cary must miss Ann even
 more than her own Mother does - I am
 so tired of trouble that if it was not
 for ^{my} Child I should wish at once to follow
 his excellent father - as it is, I preserve
 my mind tolerably well balanced thro'
 all storms -

Present my fond and
 grateful remembrance to your amiable
 wife and sweet Polly - nor let M^r
 Cabell seem neglected by respect
 and good wishes -

The most I heard of Jack's
 progress in the City, was his sending
 a fine tooth Comb to a little Girl

The child's mother (a charming woman) was so shocked she desired a servant to go and ask Mr. Randolph if he had seen her daughter scratch her head

God bless you my dear Sir - believe always most truly and affectionately yours Ann C. Morris

was surprised to find that all our children were so much better than we were - I am so glad to hear of your success in your studies - I hope you will continue to improve - I am your affectionate mother

The most & least of facts paragraphs in the city, was his reading a fine book came to a little girl

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting on the reverse side of the paper, appearing as bleed-through from the other side.]

Dear Mother
I am well
I am
I am
I am

Dear Mr. Peabody