

Dear, ever dear, Beverley

July 26, 1834
me

I recollect many connecting links in the chain you are putting together - it occurs to me as I am working daily, that considerable matter may be drawn from my husband's letter book of 1814..15 I will gladly furnish it - if Professor Tucker visits New York again this summer he could take on many things - When Jack attained his 21st year - and for many subsequent years - he was expressing gratitude and admiration of your noble minded Father's conduct in the business of the then mortgaged property - he censured his uncle Bland charging him with maladministration - before Judy came on to Tudor he received a letter from her - it fell from his hand on the floor while he feebly rested his frame on the back of an easy chair - I took up the paper, she informed him of her intention to come on now his "good grandfather" had made her a present of \$500 - mentioning his Uncle had avoided her ever since he knew her wish to come - I heard one of Mr. Mis nephew's say Jack sent for Tudor into his room in town - and asked him - "who killed your Father?" Mr. Morris Sir" Did I tell you? No Sir, I heard it whenever I rode out in the neighborhood" - He was nine months old - It is said Jack had letters published to proclaim some fancied happiness at Bizarre enjoyed by him; at that very period he advised Dick to be divorced from his "furious wife" - Mr. Dudley wrote me that he gave her a Negro boy in 1814 - and nine years after wrote her a most insolent letter ordering her to send his Negro home, dead or alive - from what I have heard of his letters to The^{re} they are quite a romance - A gentleman in Chi^{ca} told the publishers he had turned the

Paid 50

Beverley Tucker Esq

Seaboard

Virginia

Received by
July 26th 1834

Paid

"Dear Theodore" out of doors, covered by abuse - but not a cent,
many long years before the letters are concluded -
I sent a friend of ours to ask Ogden if he had written
such infamous falsehoods to give - and then had Col^d
Morris turned from this house, by his Uncle, by charging him
with the vile slanders - his answer was "Randolph Forged
the certificate he shews" - that paper must be among
Jack's - I wish I could obtain it - Now my dear good Beverly
ask yourself if aught but raging insanity could cause such acts
after such letters as I enclose -

noble, generous, just Father (Your tenderly beloved most
wrote me regularly about you)

In haste I subscribe myself

Your unalterable Friend A. C. M.

Morrisania July 26 34

West Farms is still my office

Dear Sir

I congratulate you & Mrs Morris very cordially on the late joyful event which has given such an accession to your mutual happiness, & I beg you both to accept my earnest wishes for her speedy & perfect recovery.

The letters which you enclosed have been forwarded by this days mail. Permit me to offer you my thanks for the 'Discourse' which I received

from Mrs Morris & for the strings of pearls which herself & Mrs M. were pleased to mention to that gentleman.

I am with high respect

Yours

Your Obedient Servant

John Read, Apothecary

George Town Feb. 14. 1813.

Honble

Gouverneur Morris

No 2

Georgia Town. 11. 566 1813

Wm. M. and Appl. of No. 10. 1813

Nov 2nd 1822

John Randolph to G. M.

No 13

279

Dear Sir

I am much concerned
 to hear that you are so un-
 well - I am not well enough
 to bear the jolting of the pave-
 ment, or I would come out
 to see you with much
 regard & a due sense of
 my obligation to you through
 my nephew, of whom I have
 not heard since his departure,
 I am Dear Sir

Truly Yours!

J. M. of Knoxville

Tuesday Nov. 2^o 14

By his
 servant

Thomas

Gov. of Tenn

To

Nov 2^o 1814

New York 2 Nov 1814

John Randolph

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the paper. The text is mirrored across the folds.]

Roanoke July 30th 1814.

Dear Sir,

When I last wrote to you, I had little expectation of the new & terrible calamity impending over our unfortunate house. My nephew has requested me to address my next letter to him to your seat. I have just finished a very long one accordingly, & cannot refrain from entreating your advice to him on a subject of the highest, perhaps (to him) of vital interest - altho I am conscious that the final decision rests with his mother, in opposition to those feelings I ~~cannot~~ know not how to place my opinions. I shrank with terror to a journey at this sultry season, from a healthful region to this sickly climate, predisposed as I know him to be to hepatic affection - & especially in his present low & weak state. I can say no more - except to request that you will present me to Mrs Morris. I do not recommend this interesting walk to your attention, because that I know to be unnecessary, even if it were not invidious.

I am D^r Sir

Yours

John Randolph of Roanoke
past midnight.

Honble

Gouverneur Morris.

Manassas 30 July 1814

John Randolph

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is arranged in several paragraphs across the folded paper.]