Misery; to a poor Hovel in Old Town; without money, property or Credit with an helpless Husband, whose intellects you have deranged, by your vile Treatment, to insanity; with seven small children, white and Coloured, and two old Faithful Servants, and no means to procure them Food. I was obliged to sell part of my Furniture to bring away the residue with my Children, Servants from that Island of Bubble, Deceit, Horror, Poverty and Desolation, vauntingly dubbed Greenleafs Point— Four fifths of my Furniture and my Trinkets I have already sold, and this day I sent a Bed to vendue to raise Money to Buy food for my Family.— I have long expected an Opportunity to Address you in Person, as your Reporters, on Baneful Point, have Yelped for many Months, ye were all to be there to pay your Arrearages. Had you come I would have your Eyes and Ears witness the Woes you have Overwhelmed me with, in defiance of all opposition of the numerous Miscreant Junto of Gipsies, French Poltroons, Dolts, delvers, Magicians, Soothsayers, Quacks, Bankrupts, Puffs, Speculators, Monopolizers, Extortioners, Traitors, Petit Foggy Lawyers, Sham Brickmakers; and apostate Waggon Makers.—

One of you had the impudence publickly, but when my Husband was not present, to explain "he would throw my Husband Neck and Heels into Jail" he had done me and my Family, manyfold service thereby, had he verified His Threat, but in lieu of that Threat, he with his Myrmydons have been ever since murdering my Husbands Intellects by Misrepresentation. He had also the Villainous assurance to make a public outcry against my Husbands Honesty— the Yankee wretch, the Mountain Merchant, whose honesty could not be underwrote for 100 per Cent— I know but little of him, but I know too much by all— I ask him if it was honied in him to Monopolize all the Materials that he could, on Baneful Point, and then Partially sell them out on the most egregious extortion; I ask him, if it is not a Shameful Reflection on his Candour, his understanding and his Honesty to seduce our servant Servant to Treachery and by bribing him with the high Salary of 8 Hundred Dollars per Year; When the Servant was, at the same time, under Contract to serve my Husband for less than 4 Hundred Dollars per Year. I ask him. If any Man who meant Honest, would employ, on Baneful Point, upwards of twenty, at a high Salary, Gipsies, French Poltroons, Dolts, Delvers, Magicians, Soothsayers, Quacks, Bankrupts, Puffs, Speculators, Monopolizers, Extortioners, Traitors, Petty Foggy Lawyers, Sham Brickmakers and Apostate Waggon Makers— I ask him, whether Fame says he was Honest in his Statement with his Partners? I do not mean his Wife, who Fostered and Fathered Lies— I ask him, if he did not Puff his Honesty to my Husband on that Circumstance— And Thirdly declare that some of his Miscreant Minions, on Baneful Point, have in my presence Puff'd his trickyness on that Settlement— I have much more to wring His Wretched Heart— But let the simulating, incontinent Yankee mumble this—

However I shall take a further Liberty, to Ask him, If an Honest Man would take another Man by the Right Hand & Cordially Shake him and at the same time Explain" Mr Joseph Clark "I believe you are an Honest and Worthy Man— Altho, at the same time, it was despicable Simulation and he had in Keeping a Multitude of Myrmydons to Impan him— I can not Help informing you, that a wretch, a William King of George Town, Who my poor Husband raised from poverty and obscurity and who, at the time of our Removal to Baneful Point, owed us upwards of Twelve Thousand Dollars— Has lately, in Lieu of paying me a Dollar, rendered me a short Statement bringing us in Debt— On a preference he furnished Nails, Locks, Hinges, Tools and Chicanery & Swindling only knows what, on my Husbands proper Account, & Credit, he does not know Morris, Nicholson & Greenleaf— Yet for many Months he Trumpetted publickly that Morris, Nicholson & Greenleaf owed him more Money than would buy one Front House—

msa_sc6008_1_1-0321.jpg