

remarkable that he left that institution with a very high reputation. . . .

MARY LOUISA MORRIS, uncle Dick's eldest child, is the wife of Mr. Thomas Bolling of Goochland, a gentleman who derives his descent from Pocahontas, and whose family is well known in the annals of Virginia. Mary Louisa is the mother of some six or seven children. . . .

ELIZABETH MORRIS, my uncle's youngest daughter, married Mr. Richard K. Crallé of Lynchburg. By him she has several children. . . .

#### CATHERINE MORRIS

Catherine Morris, the eldest daughter of my grandfather Morris, was never married. While my grandmother lived, she resided sometimes at Colonel Charles Dabney's, sometimes at my father's, and sometimes at Colonel William Fontaines. Wherever she made her home, Aunt Kitty always accompanied her. . . .

#### ANN MORRIS

Ann Morris, my grandfather Morris's second daughter, was married at a very early age to Colonel William Fontaine of Hanover. Colonel Fontaine's mother was a sister of Judge Edmund Winston, and a niece of my great-grandfather, Colonel William Dabney. . . .

Soon after the close of the revolutionary struggle, Colonel Fontaine was united to my aunt, and, being smitten with the desire of political advancement, became a candidate to represent the Count of Hanover in the Virginia house of Delegates. His competitor in the canvass was a Mr. Macon. Political rivalry soon involved him in a quarrel with this gentleman, and, according to the mode of settling such disputes usually resorted to in those times, a challenge to mortal combat was the consequence. At two meetings of the parties the duel was postponed by the cowardice of Colonel Fontaine's antagonist, who ignominiously shrunk from the conflict. Rumor failed not to proclaim this disgraceful termination of the affair, and, stung by the public exposure, Mr. Macon endeavored at a subsequent time to repair his hattered reputation by attacking Colonel Fontaine with a bludgeon. This gallant feat he performed, supported by two bullies and when his adversary was off his guard. But though an assault so unfairly made, could scarcely convince the incredulous world of Macon's bravery, it inflicted some severe hurts on Colonel Fontaine and induced him to delcare, in the heat of his wrath, that he would horsewhip its valiant author on the first opportunity. He met Macon for the first time after his recovery in the capitol square at Richmond on the day appointed for the meeting of the convention of 1788. True to his promise the Colonel proceeded instantaneously to administer the chastisement he had threatened; and Macon, no longer supported by his myrmidons, skulked trembling behind John Willis and asked his protection. Willis, who had no patience with poltroonery, promised to shield him from the horsewhip, if he would pledge himself to settle the quarrel like a man of honor; and he who, at that moment, would have stipulated for anything to escape the blows of his enraged adversary, engaged to do whatever was required. A challenge was forthwith given and accepted, in the presence of an immense crowd, to decide the controversy with pistols that very evening. The parties met at the appointed time in the view of numerous spectators, the Colonel provided with the deadly implements appropriate to such combats, and Macon with a brace of the smallest pocket pistols. They cast lots for choice of weapons, and Macon, having won, selected his own. And it proved a most lucky choice, for at the first fire Colonel Fontaine's ball was planted in the corner of his eye and penetrated, it was supposed, to his brain, but, as