My great grandfather, "Nicholas Viel," (son of Browee & Elizabethe Viel of the town of Devonshire, England) came to America during the Revolution and was lieutenant in the "Royal Navy," of which his brother Browee Viel was captain at Pambrilly.

My great grandfather married in Phila. a Miss "Elizabeth Cotes," she was a woman of much ability. She was known & respected by the gentlemen of her friends personally, and corresponded with her. She had one child as son " Hose Browee Viel." In 1717, he was educated partly in England, where he visited his cousins at the old Viel estate of "Bowden" in Devonshire, he married in Phila. a Miss Mary Browne, a great beauty and a lady of ability whose mother, "Catherine Cognoton" (Cathorne) was of Irish birth & descent, the family being descended from the Earls of Dunbar. She married a Mr. Brown. I came to
America (Va.) where she had a very large family of sons and daughters, her daughter "Mary," married "John Browne," and after his death, she moved to Va. Their eldest son, Nicholas P. Browne, was born in Charlottesville, Albemarle Co., Va., June 2, 1800, the second son, "Ezra," was born in Washington, D.C., 1802. They had no other children. My grandfather bought the estate of "Birwood" near Charlottesville, Va., where he lived until Mr. Jefferson appointed him Collector of the Port of New Orleans. After the purchase of Louisiana, 1802, he sold "Birwood," removed to Va., where he died, 1804, of yellow fever. His wife remained in Va., where she married Mr. "Philip Livingston Jones" of New York. He died in a few years, leaving no children. He requested that my father should take his name.
"Philip" which accounts for the P in his name which had been nicknamed "Dick" after his grandmother. My grandmother after some years married a 3rd time a M. Julian de Tournillon, a French gentleman who had been saved by a justifiably saves from the Insurrection in Haiti. I believe my great-grandmother had two children by their marriage, Mary de Tournillon who married D. Thomas Tottman of L2. and Julian de Tournillon who married Miss "Sandery" to whom she had 3 children. "Rosella Tournillon," "Ada de Tournillon," and "Julian," always called "Tournillon." Rosella married a Mrs. "Montgomery" of N. B. "Ada" married a Mrs. "Dick Bond" of L2, she has a son, and Mrs. Montgomery has a daughter, my uncle Julian "de Tournillon" married a 2nd time to Miss "Rediske" to whom she had by her several sons one named Nick. From what I believe, whom became Julian Tournillon the son of my uncle & his marriage I never knew.
My great-grandmother "Mrs. Nicholas Reid" lived in a house near her mother, my great-grandfather having given up his commission in the British army and moved to Louisiana, then belonging to Spain, "which was of course a neutral ground," there he purchased an estate and prepared a home for his wife and child. In 1791 my grandfather being then a small child too young to undertake such a journey, my great-grandmother left him with her mother in Philadelphia and set out on a long journey to join her husband in the State, there keeping step to her giving an account of the winter journey to Pittsburgh on horseback. My great-grandmother took with her a young cousin, her mother's niece, "Polly Stretch," afterwards Mrs. Sprague, (mother of Mrs. Peace & Caroline & Mary Sprague). Polly was a brave and unselfish girl or she never would have consented to the hardships and the perils of such a journey. They rode...
on horseback to Pittsburgh taking 3 weeks for the

returns journey. They stayed at Pittsburgh all winter

while one a flat boat was built on which they

came to go down the Mississippi, they left in

the spring and after weeks of peril from

Indians & from snags in the river & suffering

from heat & sickness, they reached Natchez

where my poor great grandmother heard

of the death of her husband three weeks

before; the shock was so great that she fainted

and was so long unconscious that they almost

despaired of her recovery; but the brave woman

rallied & continued her sad journey, she

arrived at Lake Ada the home prepared

for her, where she found every comfort &

eyage of the time; even a trained riding

horse which came, weighing up to the pippa

to raise the lungs of sugar which the

servants told her "Master always gave

him saying I hope now that your mistress

will be here to give this with her own

hands." Mr. Todd & his young cousin Polly
remained two years on the plantation, at New Orleans, before Mr. Dick could settle "matters," she wrote to Mr. Jefferson saying "that she should lose so much by exchange of currency that she should not carry away from Louisiana as many dollars as her husband had brought over."

"Finally, after weary delay, Mr. Dick and Polly Stretch sailed in a Spanish vessel for "the Havana," where they were detained three or four months, waiting for a vessel to take them to "New York," which they finally reached, having escaped the "Algiers Pirates" which then infested our waters. Mr. Dick kept a journal during her stay in Havana, and giving an account of her stay in New Orleans, sea voyage to Havana, her experiences whilst in that, her voyage to New York, this journal with all of letters & papers left with her niece "Mary Jones" who married Mr. Peacky Edmun. I lived..."
"Albemarle" Co.

at "Pine Park" in Henry County for some time.

Cousin Emma Gilmer (Mrs. Baker) of "Grove Hill" wrote me that two trunks of my great-grandmother's papers were burned by the Yankees, but I hear that some of the "Gilmer" family have a number of letters addressed to my great-grandmother by Mrs. Jefferson, Mrs. Madison, Mrs. Monroe, and other men of "eminence.

And Cousin "Emma" says her journal was deeply interesting and most romantic. Those trunks must have been mines of interesting matter, and probably of valuable relics in the shape of old Minnie's copies, plates, &c. miniatures of many interesting persons. I wonder that my father never claimed her papers, which contained all her letters from her husband. I once have one of my great-grandfather, "Nicholas Dick," and none of my grandfather, "Mr. John Gilmer," who died 'Dee' the "Louise Home," in Washington within the last 10 years.
years recovered some four of my great
grandmother's papers, which she gave
me. My great-grandmother died
at "Monticello" when I was two years
old. She is buried there, but I do not
know in what part of the grave yard
she was laid. I have letters of hers
written to her grand son "Nicholas P. Lux"
and "F. W. Lux" when they were youths in
La. living at Bayou La Fourche with
their mother and step father "Mr. Tourinlon.
"My father attended the "College of Orleans"
where he received some prizes signed by
"Mr. Thagogue," the president of the college.
My father came to Monticello when
he was 17 to go to the "University of
Va." which was then being re-opened. "President
Pomero" gave him the "Commission for West
Point," but he had to take it from Va.
although born in Va., because Va. had her
quota of Cadets at "West Point."
My great grand mother never returned to where she lived at "Pen Park" with her niece "Mary Holmes" and at "Birwood Albemarl" E & and she boarded afterwards at Mr. Diver "Vermington Albemarl E". Her letters are dated from all of these places. She must have lived with her mother Mr. House "Tales in New Jersey" until after her son "John Brown Jr." was grown and unmarried. Soon after which he must have moved to "Charlottesville" where my father "Nicholas Reid" was born. My great grand mother "Brown" accompanied her daughter to S. where many of her children lived married and died. Then I lived in my "grand mother" who died in my father's arms; he had been sitting by her all the evening at the tea table. She had spoken to him of the satisfaction she took in his engagement to Virginia Randolph for my grand mother "Reid" had a great love & admiration for my grand mother.
"Martha Randolph," they were old friends and she said to my father, "it will be a great comfort to me, when I die to leave my "little Nancy" to be brought up by your wife Virginia Randolph." Soon after this, my grandmother retired. I was sitting reading, when Mrs. Lorrinmill came in hurriedly and said, "go to your mother she is ill," while I read "Roiwe," for the D. my father hurried to her room, I found that she had stepped out on the balcony: he went immediately to her, she requested him to help her to her bed but she died in his arms. before she reached her room. she had great beauty and a very superior mind: she had brought my father. I think up with the greatest care, instilling into them the highest principles, and great devotion to each other; they never seemed to know or feel any separate interests, she also trained them to have the most remarkably easy
graceful manners, for which they were noted as children, and as men, she taught
them to cultivate their hearts as the greatest source of happiness, after "honor and integrity," they absolutely idolized their mother,
and next to her, they loved each other; my father always said "that to displese his
mother was their greatest dread;" they were also much attached to their grandmother
"Brown," and never forgot her tenderness
and her indulgence to them. My father
was 4 years old, my uncle 2 years when
they lost their father, he died of yellow
fever in N. O. August 29th.

My grandmother soon after his death
married Mrs. Philip Livingston Jones, he had known and loved her as the beautiful "Mary Brown," and went to Louisiana to residing his address
where she was a widow. My grandmother finally married
Mr. Jones, and the "Philip" in my father's name came
from a真皮er made by Mr. Jones that it might be added to
the Nicholas; as Brown had the same. hose Brown Frish