

My dear Col;

Sherwood Forest April 3<sup>d</sup> 49

I suppose that you have fairly gotten rid of Mexico and Mexicans and are gazing with wonder and I hope with delight on the golden treasures of El Dorado. The last accounts which have reached us left you at Jalapa, and unless some Signorita the proprietress in her own right, of some rich Mexican mine, has persuaded you that she had treasures equal to those of California and that they were all at your disposal & take it that this letter will find you ~~were~~ with your slouched hat and miners dress among the placers of the Sacramento. How great would be my pleasure if with the magic powers of Asmodeus I could translate myself to your side just at the moment you had snatched from the rocks a wedge of gold of the weight of 2003<sup>3</sup>. You would sing the words of "Oh Susanna," and I would join most lustily in the chorus. I hope that your journey is terminated in good earnest, and that you are reaping a sick reward for all your toils and privations. We are <sup>the full</sup> all here extreme-  
ly anxious to hear from you ~~and~~ the narrative of your journey & your etchings by

the way side. we shall look for accounts "of forests wild and antres deep," and altho we do not expect to have repeated the tales of Othello to Desdemona "of the Anthropophagi whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders and who eat each other," yet we are quite curious to learn something of the manners and customs of those distant people who look out upon an ocean as broad as our own Atlantic. particularly are we interested in knowing something of the great mass who have gathered to the gold regions. and some veritable account of the Country itself. Is it all that it has been represented to be, or has more usurped the place of poetry and dealt in fiction? let that turn out as it may you will have seen "the Elephant," and acquire additional knowledge of the world. There will be some compensation in this if in nothing else. You took us wholly by surprise in your trip and many exclamations went up from every lip when it came to be announced to us.

Nothing of any interest has transpired in these dull regions since you left us in December. Julia, Alice and myself, <sup>with the children</sup>, took a trip to Richmond the last of March, to renew the usual notoms of life-and remained a week. we were feasted without limit at dinners and evening parties attending sometimes two of an evening. On the last day of our stay Julia and myself

dined at the Governor's who is the son of the most  
sincere friend I ever had in public life, and  
who formerly filled the office now held by  
the son. He had at dinner a large company  
and Felia was in her glory. The company at  
her end of the table consisted of most of the  
first men in Richmond and she seemed to have  
excited admiration from all. I was more quietly  
seated at the other end of the table and had a  
pleasant time in conversing with Mrs. Floyd  
the Governor's wife, who is possessed of a highly  
intelligent and cultivated mind. From thence  
we went to Judge Hallibuton's (the judge of  
the U. S. District C<sup>t</sup>) and the evening passed off  
with music and dancing. The next morning  
we returned home, and my business since  
has been to hasten on preparations for corn  
planting - Corn planting at 40<sup>cts</sup> per bushel  
after all charges paid. to be mentioned to  
a gold digger of the Snow mountains! Why one  
plunge of your spade and one blow from your  
mallet realizes more wealth than a whole  
year of farming. I hope at least that with  
you and Mr. Beckman it may go turn  
out. May we not hope often to hear from you.

I might prolong my letter by telling you  
of the green cast of our fields which the spring  
has already thrown over them. I never saw  
the crops of wheat so full of promise. with

politics you know & have but little to do, but  
I cannot withhold my deep detestation of a  
Congress which could so far forget what  
was due to this great people as to adjourn  
without giving law or government to Cali-  
fornia and New Mexico. My hope is that  
you will all organize a government with  
out delay and send in your Constitution  
to Congress by the 1. Dec<sup>r</sup>: next. Thus you  
will disappoint the men of the seven  
principles, the two traitors and five fakers,  
and add new security to our happy Union.

All here are quite well and our two fine  
boys "grow apace" - and all unite in wishing  
you every blessing and no one more cordial  
- than

Yrs truly & faithfully

John Tylee

P.S. Should you fall in with that gallant fellow  
General Riley, an old friend of mine, do  
make him my compliments. After telling  
him who you are I doubt not that you  
will find him in every way friendly -

J. Tylee