

Sherrwood Forest

July 29, 1850

My Dear Col:

The account, arising letter from your mother came under cover to me from Alexander and I do not doubt but that in place of it, he enclosed to you one written to myself. However as we entertain but no treasonable designs, the mistake will work no evil. I have resolved to make this the forest for a few lines to you from my own pen. I have been quite unwell for some weeks, and painfully so for a few days past. I am now better and hope to be able to leave with Julia and the children, early next week for Saratoga. I shall best all things in train on the farm so that matters will go on well in my absence. Julia wrote yesterday, and I desired her to say to you that I had a pack of hounds growing up for your amusement upon your return. I got several fine Deer last winter and never went out on a hunting excursion without thinking

of you. Do make haste to fill your purse
and all your pockets with money and
return to us. How much I should be
rejoiced if Hazenell was with you as
a clerk. He is a fine boy with correct
habits and would be a judicious in
his attentions. Alice is married to
the Rev. Mr. Denison who is officiating
minister at Christ Church Brook-
lyn.

The political world is here all
topsy turvy, and a very bad feeling
is growing up in the country. I had
flattered myself that there was very
down and patriotism enough in
Congress to have quieted all day
travellers, but it seems that instead
of this the gap is every day becom-
ing wider. We have rabid ultra
men in every section. Since the
death of Genl Taylor and the accep-
-tion of Mr. Fillmore things are even
more gloomy. The old Cabinet is
sent adrift and a new one brought
in committing the future of the
State, ^{House} Congress, ^{Interior} Peace of Mary
Nichols, ^{War} Cameron, ^{Mar} Grant, ^{at. Genl} Sherman
Lud, ^{War} Bates of Michigan, ^{Mar} Graham D. C., ^{at. Genl} Crittenden
If this be so and the admission shall take a course

history, course, harmony may be restored. Bates
is the sworn enemy of Breton and his
appointment plants a mortal feud between
the great Mispronian and Fillmore - But
Breton is down and is rejected by all
parties - If the President can weather
it out among the factions he will
be a lucky man. When I look at
the scandalism of the day I almost
tremble for the future -

My own impressions have been
that no portion of California would
be profitable for slave labour to
be devoted to agricultural purposes -
Pray tell me how this is -

All are well beside myself -
The little Julia is the sweetest child
in existence. The boys grow apace.
Your namesake is a fine fellow
but has a great proclivity to roll
about in the dirt. He threatens
leaving his book when he grows
to be a man -

Adieu. Heaven prosper you
and speedily restore you to us

Affly & Truly Yrs

Col Gardiner

J. Tyler
C

L. Tyler

Col. David L. Gardiner

San Diego

Up. California