

Dear Mother,

I wrote you by a vessel leaving here on the day of our arrival which was necessarily laconic as I had but a few moments allowed me to dispatch it; Since then we have been very busy in putting our ship in order & she now presents a neat & warlike appearance decidedly in contrast with that of the Mexican Squadron.

We have been most hospitably entertained on shore by some very agreeable American gentlemen located here engaged in commercial speculations; my observations have been many & were I to narrate half that I have seen, my letter would far exceed both my time, & the ordinary limits of epistolary productions, not that I think my Dear Mother would weary with reading my letters, but I have duties which I must of course discharge, & this unfortunately is just the time for me to inspect my books &c. So that my descriptions must be postponed until I write from Havana, which I shall do immediately on my arrival there.

Briefly then, Porto au Prince, is embayed completely, surrounded with mountains, that present a most peculiar appearance - a hue that I can only describe as a violet-bronze. The city stretches far along the bay side & in valley picturesquely, so much for the physical characteristics; or, to employ a better & not so large a word) appearance; for its architecture, society &c I must wait until I can do justice to the peculiarities of these Negro Legislators, & their country which is one of great fertility, such a charming climate - being less unhealthy as our friends assure us, than many parts of the Union; but its great resources are destined I fear never to be developed under

such a wretched Govt. as this - which is fable for all purposes of practical good; strong for all purposes of evil! - It is painful to look round and remember the fearful atrocities which have been committed by these devils & their fathers amid scenes of the most perfect tranquillity & loveliness.

From Havana I write you of our "reception" at the Service of His Black Magnety, the Emperor Sologuo - who is very black, very fat & very funny looking in his rich uniform - I cannot scarcely refrain from laughing outright at the importance of Emperor & Court, & such a Court! On the 11th of next month he resumes the Imperial Crown which he will place upon his own forehead; at this facieal ceremony, two French & English Ships will be present & I suppose the scene will be a rare combination of the grand & the ridiculous - by that time however we will be in Havana, & I shall enjoy the luxury of letters from home a happiness, which I would not exchange for Sologuo's Empire & all. Yesterday I saw a grand procession, the funeral of one of Sologuo's Generals, <sup>but</sup> for the solemnity of death, it would have been beyond any conception ridiculous; the negro Priest, the negro Soldier, the negro Officer & Staff & the little niggers of all ages made up a comical picture - after great difficulty, the "Sodquis" were got into some extraordinary order of march, the band struck up & down street moved the Host, while the bells tolled & the drums thund out awful sounds - These Soldiers were the flower & Chivalry of the Army; some with capo, some with hats & every hue of coat & bonnet - near Virginia Milic that looked so fine & smart, while their horses were usually

innocent of boot or shoe - at the grave they fired volly  
upon volly, which sounded much like the Christmas Salute  
at home just about as regular - it was funny - As a Specimen  
of their liberty &c. I saw one fellow soundly flogged upon the  
ground for some offence & the other sent to prison - while this  
an old fellow gravely informed me that these were splendid  
troops. But of these things I must write more elaborately &  
a Sketch of Society could scarcely be attempted under several  
pages. And now for home, how sweet the word, it is a talisman  
to guard me Dearest; for when temptation comes as it often does  
I think of home, of my mothers dear face & I have always &  
(since ever) found the shield potent for my protection - And now  
independently of any such moral agency, the reflection that  
I am now nearly 23 years old & quite a man would control  
any disposition which I might feel to indulge in the  
dissipates, free seasq, devil-may-care habits of these  
places, & it is a fact somewhat marvellous that in climates  
where life is less certain in its tenure, they adopt habits well calculated  
to abbreviate it. - And now Dearest Mother by the time this reaches  
you I shall be off for Pensacola, or arrive there probably about  
the time that an answer would from home - in that letter you  
must tell me of all the little occurrences of home which will be  
so interesting, over the little scandal of marriages, love-making &c. -

Miss Lizzie has of course returned to St. since the death of Mr. Ad.  
of which I heard at "St Juan de Nicaragua" from Dr. Whiting of the "Hector"  
what effect is this likely to exercise upon her expectations in that quarter?

A dispatch has just arrived from Jackton, a town near us  
on the coast, saying that the Commodore is there, what effect  
it may have upon the immediate movements of the ship I don't

know - but full certain that it can only make a few days  
as we must get to Pa. for provisions; which will be quite  
charming as the nearer I get home the happier I feel! When  
I do get home I shall cling to it as tenaciously as the most  
to the parent tree - I know not whether how I loved you until this  
separation, & now I feel in each hour of the day that your  
presence near home are necessary to my happiness - Every  
morning when I read my little Bible which is for your  
sake & my Father's venerated, I think of how soft you are, & I  
pray that I may become, for your sake, for mine & for our  
ultimate reunion, a good man - and if calm & rational  
exertion can attain that end, you mamma will return  
to your dear home, with a character established in moral  
integrity such as you have taught me.

And now Mamma good-bye, God bless you good  
bye - Your own boy James.

A thousand Kisses my mother - love to all -  
dont forget Pally & Mary - the Commiss - presence  
will not affect our movements - I send a flower  
a Jummin.