...none interesting than my former ones in the town. When he is off the train, the trouble of reaching you will begin, write it surely to let you know that I am still well, and mindful of my dear home, and for the next to make the whole hours pass more pleasantly. On arrival in New York, Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock, proceeded a cab to carry me to the Althans Hotel, this famous hotel well deserves its reputation; in approach it is a palace, handsome by far than my building in Philadelphia or New York, excepting because the Grand Hotel. It appears able to be held conducted, but the chambermaids are so prompt forward that a respectable quiet person, particularly if armed with the butter, would find himself better accustomed. I have not been disappointed in this respect, this is a fine low building, with admirable service, and neat handsome public buildings. The private looking rooms are of indifferent appearance; the entrance being on a level with the entrance, consequently subjects. It strikes an American stranger to be the number of passage signs, to find even the names of the streets written in this language. Thus Rue Royale, Rue de Charles de... one might almost fancy himself in Paris. The city like the lower part of New York is irregularly laid out; the streets are checkingly paved. The stores, their size, subject to which ladies feel much interest, recently are very good, but those in this city, or any other which I have visited, are they to compare either in spacious are in tasteful arrangement to those of the old city. The ladies walk but little in the streets, so that I saw only a few fine people; samples, perhaps of Southern beauty. They had been to the Metropolitan art.
...my journey continues. Having written these words, I am...
Henry on St. Lucie. The dwelling generally near the
shore, with their different from those small islands, there.
It is the center for building here to bring it down.
Great distance probably 35 miles Mobile (at least I suppose,
from the fact that in this place Gadsden, a steamer,
just arrived with head 300 miles from Mobile)
the price of houses is pretty high - some small stores
building on the main street are to rent for $50.
There are Roman Catholics, Episcopal, Presbyterian churches -
to that right, for first just at least, to be assured
the fact that the society of Galveston in former
years & a reputable one that that (I say other justly from
this to be sure is not say a great deal for a
very new country will be found advantages
of every description - by the way, among other char-
ters of this kind, may be mentioned 38 40 acres,
Families of a latter time Census which the Gau
were the main to own land here, the taxes are so high...
My name had not been registered on the book formally
by an hour, before their Rospertown of the 2nd came to
introduce himself to me. He is stationed at this
place for - activity knows what - he does not,
his attention to me here much as justify the title of
acting officer. The Tremont House, at which I type
is the most respectable hotel for a town of the size
that I have ever seen - charges moderate $2.00 per
You may be sure that I did not neglect the oppor-
tunity of attending divine worship, for which party
after having been delayed from 12 noon until 1
was very thankful. - The Deacon Advised to
stay, started before we arrived without first it appli-
ced one to look around for another chance, the
outer Alert proved to be the only one; we then took a
step, preceded early Monday morning, and now was
the start with a light breeze which preceded towards
evening. The outer is called one of a pilot boat, and our
keep - she is a beautiful little craft, and command
arrived in New York Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock, provided a cab to carry me to the Lithys Hotel. This famous hotel will deserve the reputation it appears it is a palace, handsome by far than any building in Philad. a New York--exceedingly more the Gamelot College. It appears also to be well conducted, but the chambers are so far forward that a respectable quiet person, particularly if absent with the public, would find himself rather uncomfortable. There has been disappointed in New York in a fine busy looking city with admirable harmonious public buildings. The private dwellings are of indifferent appearance, the entrance being on a level with pavement & consequently without steps. It strikes an American stranger to see the number of French signs, to find even the names of the streets written in this language thus Rue Royale, Rue Charles X, - one might almost fancy himself in Paris. The city like the lower part of New York is regularly laid out & the streets are wonderfully paved. The stores, this is a depot in all. Ladies feel much interest. Really are very good, but better in the city than in any other abroad. These ladies are they to become adorned either in foreign dresses or in tasteful manner. None of those of Chestnut St. The ladies walk but little in the streets, so that I saw not a few fine ladies, looking of Southern beauty.
New Thought—Before the wind—the schooner following.

Every thing that water could injure has pitched below—I went forward, cleared myself for a drink, laid hold of a rope—the breakers on the bar round with all their fury—I looked bow at them, now at the Cap.; who stood at the helm—The little boat—how small & how beautiful she looked—ah, a few breakers over our stern, three or four splendid jumps carry us on into smooth water. Top the peaks to bathe the schooner—Three times she strikes, but not heavily, our Cap. is a good pilot for her, and she too gets in safety, now ride side by side at anchor. The how long shall she be here—It is now Wednesday,—already we have been here nearly 44 hrs., still without a prospect of getting off. Meantime the Army is at the big family, ten thousand Mexicans are on their way to meet them, Neta home is within gun shot—and, and I am here still 200 miles away. So we go—let us have patience, God does all things for the best.

We have dropped anchor within leagues of shore—At point called December Point, mouth of Matagorda Bay 40 miles below Matagorda. The beach is getting flat, sand, nor can a single tree be seen for miles. Some from party have gone shooting wild ducks, some hunting the prairie dog, but I prefer sitting down to think of home, dear home, to talk to you all, to fancy myself among you—sharing all your comfort.
And yet with no friend but you alone, and, without
the sea on one side, the barren sand on the other, in
the raging waves waiting to peril my life when we
journey, would I be at home if I could? To 
read - to sit with you for a while, to see that you
are all well and happy, to receive the help of my dear
kind parents, to kiss you all good-bye - what
would I not give? But more than this I ask.

I am a man and a soldier, and a soldier's duty to perform, and my God grant me strength
to act as the son of brothers of such parents and sisters
ought to act.

On my arrival at El Gopeno, I will write to you
of there be any mail from that place, enclosing this
letter in another sheet. My letters for the present
not being intended for any one in particular but
for all alike, are addressed to the head of the
family, who will first receive them, I feel sure,
perhaps to open them at once and find out where I am.

Fortunately in Galveston I bought The Star of India
at the Consulate - it will assist me

going the dullest time.

(As you will see by the letter in
which this pencil trail is enclosed I awoke at
of Matapedia Bay and am safely berthed at Vleghi.
In the same gale which obliged us to put in x on the bar
that we crossed a large forehead (the Pauline), being
boarded by some penguins who knocked - The Capt.
the risk
of his life saved them all after 1 day's exposure to
wind & rain - an account of this I hope sometime to
give.)

For I shall not feel hurt if you never read them. They
are not worth the trouble.