Monterrey, Mexico, April 1848

My dear sister,

Such has been the rather troubled state of my affairs recently that, I have forgotten to write of the family, in particular. I must take a letter to you however I dedicate a portion of this sheet, and to mother the other part. Not that I suppose it makes much difference to whom directed, since nearly every instance becomes addressed, my letters are meant for the family the general.

More than two months hard paper since the signing of the armistice, yet the War Congress has not acted on the treaty, - this uncertainty cannot continue - it must either continue long - an immediate peace or more; allow the Mexicans to protract the treaty until they can gather resources to organize an army, and there is an end to the hopefulness; if they fail, ruin, and revolutionary, what dependence can possibly be placed upon them?

I will not promise, obsessed to destroy your hopes of peace, merely to moderate them, that the disappointment, should it come, may not fall to harass— they, who have often to bear the tone bitter of Champaigne. In fact, peace, though I will make no bet; I willingly promise her cup to make her but a little “how come you old,” since her anticipations turn out correct. On my letter to mother, I will speak of the probable effect of peace on my own romantic prospects.

Since my return to Monterey, my friend Mr. Hume and myself are established again in the same
Home, and having invited her sister to pay us a visit
from Sallies, expect her daily. Of temperaments
extremely different on many respects, and habits
or ethics as our dispositions, it is astonishing
how we get along together, not without some
sacrifices on both sides. But there must always
occur even between man and wife why not between
friends. Our house forms the ground of the Governor, and
he is entertained as at the Regency, by the
band of the 16th Light Dragoons - 
Indifferent as is
this band compared with many of those of established
post, it is yet a great treat to me as a fond of music
and an addition has been made to our library
here by the arrival of Mr. & Mrs. Madison, whom you know
as Philos. To speak candidly, however, the
addition is not a rare one to our - Mexican
ladies are indeed and educated almost equally; they
have the opportunities of being otherwise - yet
what is wanting in acquired knowledge, is more
than compensated by their superior natural
intelligence, frankness, and a quick perception.
Education has done nothing for them, yet even
they, more educated, the most accomplished
man.
This is barely the humble boast. Among our
ladies there are unquestionable to many of their
native intellectual abilities, but this is an exception
in our country, which here is a general rule.
How astonishing, accostable, is the contrast
between the intellectual condition of the men and
women of this land! They became of different
races, do not feel jealous of these more remark-
able for here I most clearly convinced in my own mind.
that, they can have no profitable application to yourself.

Of course I should never have made them.

Capt. Lewis has returned. I beg you that he did
not see you. Capt. Comstock, a very gallant
officer, former of the Artillery, now in the U.S.
A.R. is about being for the States in due place.

This case is a very serious one. Should he go to
Hick - he will take care of you, and you will receive
me at one of the letters I have been on very
friendly terms, and for whose character I hold
high esteem. I have recommended him
to go to Corp. Branch.

It is said that Capt. Morgan, my old
Commander at Mt. Vernon, is ordered out to the
Revolution, and that he will probably bring his
wife and family. I hope this may be true,
as I long to meet nice more - like dear warm
friends.

My friend in Philadelphia urge me to visit them
but conscientiously I cannot - it would be an
injustice to another, and a cruelty to myself.

Proposals which have been made to me at that
place may not the end induce me to go, as I have
not the wish to interfere with matters of real
importance, but except for business of importance
I am resolved to avoid the place.

I sent you a letter from Moulton. After
leaving there, and getting into our first night camp,
I wrote a letter, intending also to send it, but
sent it by Moulton. I got for the present at
least for check not be troubled.

I sent you the longest that you wrote, giving me
much by leaving me the shortest note on the
Post Office, Philadelphia.

Mr. Menezes.

Dear Menezes,

I have just heard the news. I have not had time to write this before. Wilson will carry this for me to Mr. Hicken. I hope you will be able to accommodate him. He is a friend of mine and has a cultivated taste for it. I shall give him a regular letter of introduction to father, as mentioning him there, you will be better prepared to receive him.

Remember me to the Horns, McAuliffe, Clarkes, and Dr. M. H. Patrick, and never forget to keep Henribetta in quietude, and with the true heart's prayer of affection I bid you good night.

Your affectionate,

Post Office, Philadelphia.

[Signature]

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