May Dear Col.,

Sherwood Forest, April 3, 49

I suppose that you have fairly gotten rid of Mexico and Mexicans and are gaping with wonder and I hope with delight on the golden treasures of El Dorado. The last accounts which have reached us left you at Salta and unless some Sierrante 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. I take it that their letter will send you with your霞霞 hat and miners' tricks among the placers of the Sacramento. How great will 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 2000 lbs. 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 rapping a rich reward for all your labors and privations. We are all here extremely anxious to hear from you a narrative of your journey across etchings by
the way side. We shall look for accounts of Twenty,
wild and untamed sleep, and all the we do not ex-
pert to have repeated the tales of Ulysses to serve
more of the inhabitants whose heads do grow
beneath their shoulders and who eat each other;
but 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
masts who have gathered to the gold regions.
A some veritable account of the Country itself.
Is it all that it has been represented to be, or
has there escaped the influence of poetry and
dealt in fiction? Let that turn out as it may
you will have seen the Elephant, and acquired
additional knowledge of the world. There will
be some compensation in that if in nothing
else. You took an entire 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 De-
seember. Julia, Alice and myself, took a trip to
Richmond the last of March, to relieve the sea.
notory of life and remained a week. We were
beautied without limit at diners, and Scenes
rather attending, sometimes two of an evening
or the last day of our stay. Alice and myself
kind at the Governor's who was 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 Felicia was in her glory. The company at the end of the table consisted of most of the first men in Richmond and the second to have exacted adulation from all. I was more quietly seated at the other end of the table and had a pleasant time in conversing with Mrs. Lloyd the Governor's wife who is the seed of a highly intelligent and cultivated mind. From thence we went to see Mr. Meck'sations (the judge of the U.S. District Court) and the evening passed off will music and dancing. The next morning we returned home, and my business since has been to hunt on preparations for corn planting. Corn planting at 50 cents per bushel after all charges paid. To be mentioned to a gold digger of the Snow mountains. May your plow, if your spade and one blow from your mallet, realize more wealth than a whole year of farming. I hope at least that well. Goodbye and Mrs. Meck'sman it may not turn out. May we not here often to hear from you.

I might finish my letter by telling you of the green grass of our fields which the Spring has already thrown over them. I never saw the order of wheat so full of promise. With
politics you know I have but little to do, but I cannot withhold my deep detestation of Congress which could so far forget what was due to this great people as to adjourn without giving law or government to California and New Mexico. My hope is that you will all organize a government without delay and send in your Constitution to Congress by the 1st Dec. next. Thus you will disabuse the men of the recent principles, the two coasts and free states, and add new security to our happy Union. All here are quite well and our two fine boys grow up pace— and all unite in wishing you every blessing and no one more contented to them.

Yrs. Truly, I faithfully,

John Tyler

P.S. Should you fall in with that gallant fellow General Miles, 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. Tyler