

New Orleans December 7th 1831

My dear Father

Since I last wrote to you, I have received two letters from Ashland, both were directed to Louisville, but I rec^d only one of them in that city; the other, reached me in New Orleans.

I find much difficulty in answering them. Several letters have been written in answer; but I am dissatisfied with all of them, and in truth with myself too. I shall, therefore, tear them to pieces, surrender at discretion and submit to the penalty which I am sure you will impose, entire reformation.

I have been in this city nearly two weeks, and Anne has not yet arrived. She has however been in Mobile for some days, and I expect her here very soon. I am still in a hotel, the same in which Anne will remain during the winter. Mr. Duraldy has invited me to reside with him at a house which he is building near his saw-mill. I think I shall accept his invitation.

I am pleased with New Orleans, but abhor its climate: the atmosphere is filled with a humidity that pierces the body through and through. I have been confined to the house for some time since my arrival by sickness and the inclemency of the weather; but I am now nearly well, and the skies are brightening into smiles. This letter will reach you in Washington in the midst