

The Woodlands June 7<sup>th</sup> 1832

My dear Father

Your letters of the 25<sup>th</sup> and 29<sup>th</sup> May have both been received. You desire me to pursue my inclination to visit Washington: and in one of your letters you intimate that I may be necessary to you at present I am somewhat intent upon a little "affaire du coeur", which however I hope to arrange satisfactorily in less than a week. What would you say were I to present you another daughter? How changeable are our dispositions! how unfixed our determinations! — But yesterday, I was resolved upon a life of celibacy; today, I am almost equally resolved to propose a matrimonial union. Would it receive your sanction? That is a question that I have more than once propounded to myself; and which I am totally unable to answer. In all respects, the lady, Miss Julia Scatter of Louisville, is worthy of being your daughter and my wife. But again, another question occurs; will she consent? I must confess that it is uncertain. But a few words will clear up that affair.

Tell my mother that the large dining room has been repaired, and looks so well that I could not resist the temptation of giving a party a few evenings since to Miss Julia. It is painted of the original color and the cracks are stopped and smoothed.

In regard to your farm, your rye and wheat-crores will be very fine your hemp is pretty good some of your corn excellent, all very good.

We have lost the young colt of the Potomac mare. It was foaled on one day, and died on the next. We have made a temporary disposal of hlypers which I believe will please you. His mare of