

Mr Saml. Cox,
Houston,
Texas.

Philadelphia Oct. 28th 1850.

Dear Len,

Caroline wrote you sometime since giving you the news of our whereabouts, and of our perambulations in these, the white settlements since we parted - Well here we are in the City of Philadelphia - the place of broad brims, starch collars and mud coloured bonnets, yes here we are here in this far famed City of Brotherly Love - what a misnomer - for its riot upon riot - perhaps through the harmless amusement of putting down or firing houses shooting a police man now and then ^{and} recreation of that sort are merely the overflowing of the exuberance of spirits peculiarly characteristic of this time of year - at all events if this is an amusement and only occasionally indulged in, they have kept it agoing since I've been here pretty faithfully, much to the damage of many poor devils.

Well; you have no doubt seen in the papers all the particulars of the arrival, escortation, and run mad-ation and all or ations after Jenny Lind. She has turned the heads as well as pockets of half the people here - only think of her having with the aid of General Humbug Barnum already realized to this time 185000 dollars - she is something of a chemist, for she extracted in this city off from a single Root the sum of 625 dollars, this amount being