New York, 29th May 48.

We arrived here safe and sound,
desert Virginia, on Saturday, but
as I was obliged to write for the
steamer, it is only now, Monday,
that I have time to write to you.
Tell Cousin Beverley that his
recommendations procured me all
sorts of attentions from his friends.
Mr. Bombard was very civil, Mr.
Latiner was waiting for me in
Baltimore, he having done every
thing he could for me himself,
introduced a young fishman, whose
name I think is Brough, as my
cost to Philadelphia. I found
him gentlemanly, educated & attentive.
He entertained me with very pleasant
conversation by the way & took
excellent care of me & hire. Pray
thank Louis Beverley for his
kindness. We reached Philadelphia
in a pouring rain but found good
rooms & good attendance of the
Washington. We passed the evening
with Br. & Mrs. Dunglison & gave
them the first news of their son
John, whose letter, if he has written,
have not reached them. The next
morning, bright & cool, saw us early
on board the boat. Dr. Dunglison
was there before us of his recommendation.
proceeded as usual with a host of questions from
the officials. I never made a journey
with more ease & less trouble. Then
I spoke to Mr. Macaskill & the attention
paid to unprotected women travelling in this country, he said it was only to be wished that the ladies would not take these courtesies as so entirely their due as to feel exempt from the necessities of returning any sort of thanks for them — that men in America were always willing to do what they could for the sex, but they did feel obliged by the condescension which acknowledged their services. I had heard this remark before. Randolph once asked me in one of his letters if ladies in America ever thought it necessary to say "I thank you" for any thing that was done for them. That he had been told this was the case.
I of course took care to pay my respects in the only coin that passes current in such cases, the gold of civil speeches which are prompted by grateful feelings. I found all our friends well in New York & many ready to go on with me. I meant to have passed a day with Anne in Hartford, but the writer to advise Ellen & myself to be vaccinated before leaving N.Y. as the small pox is abroad in Hartford & the adjacent counties. This determined me, sorely against my will, to take the Fall River route. My luggage which, as you know,
left Washington on Thursday, but only delivered to day or hour ago. I then not till after Mr. Whitehouse had gone after it. The men who brought it tried to juse me out of another dollar under pretense that I was bound to pay the carriage to 20 M. Luckily I had the receipt that I had taken in Washington. As it was, after engaging to carry my things for eight dollars they had made me pay twelve, & when I excused them from it—posing the things to be much larger than they supposed they had the imputation to try another estimation which I resisted.
this Adams paper is a really
concern. I had rather, however,
have paid the twelve dollars,
then have worried my kind
conductors with the charge of
so much baggage. Another time
I will trust baby to Frany's discretion.
The children are well.
Ellen saying almost every thing.
She is a miniature Bellona,
a termagant of the first order,
& I pity her husband that is to be.
But she is as clever & sunny
as she is sheevish.
The weather here is decidedly
cool & I hear that in Boston it
is windy. Ellen is beginning already
with headache & pale look.
I wish I had left her to go on
to Edgehill with Jefferson. The
northern climates do not seem to
suit her.

There is a Mr. Halston Cox,
an usher, I believe, at Belle's,
(who seem to be under Dr. M's
care & a sort of half boarder
in the house) who dines with us
every day. He is good-looking &
gentlemanly. Ellen McClellan is
much in love with him, calls him
Monkley Cox & overwhelms him with
effectiveness. She showed him her book
which was one outgrown by a collection
of brothers & sisters & was rather
short & bulky & repeated the words
Runt Co. till be asked
with some remarks if Mrs
Loolidge had made her a present
of that rock.

I hope that Oricholas is with you
if so give him my best love. I
cannot get over having come away
without seeing him at last. Adieu
dear sister, love to Cornelia
Pot Tis, Jefferson & Browse. I am
down town shopping with Nanny.
I passed an hour last evening with
Jane Smith who was complaining
but made herself uncommonly
agreeable. It was in my head that
I had something to say which I have
omitted - never mind, it will come again
the next time I spend a delightful five
weeks with you, dear Virginia, I wish
they were to begin again. God help you.
E.H.C.