

Copy to Theo. J. Nov 12/34
per sepm self

Centine Nov 14th 1834

Dear Theo:

Yours of May 3^d per Salina reached me this morning and I perceive by its contents, that some of my gloomy letters had reached you. and I fear may have alarmed you in regard to my remaining in this place. Don't fear! I don't leave this place, until I am able to provide for myself, or be driven away for want of employment. if I write gloomily it is not to say that I am disheartened and intend throwing up ~~what~~ the only chance I have of being independent in this world. it's a devilish hard lot there's no doubt of that. living away from all friends and out of all society, necessarily it must be submitted to & I will try and bear it with as good grace as may be.

John mentions that Cutting had said I was home sick if he had said, Back, pen, Ink & paper Sick he would have come near the mark. as to being home sick I don't exactly understand the meaning of it in this case. if it is that one would prefer living among civilized people & in friends than being confined in the most disgusting place in the world, most certainly I must have been home sick as well, and I defy any man with the least spark of feeling to be otherwise. the Instance, Our Mr Green of whom is some of my former servants to you

I may have mentioned in rather harsh terms. Even he is sick
to death of this place and intends leaving at the earliest op-
portunity possible. He had written last spring to his former employer
that it was his intention to leave this fall, but at being the
wish of the other partners that he should remain awhile
longer, he has reluctantly consented to do so. I am pleased
to have it in my power to say that I have become quite
reconciled to him and do not find him so disagreeable as
formerly. In fact since Mr. Heard's departure all the members
of the House have appeared to try and make themselves more
agreeable. Mr. H's life is little felt. He was no business
man and hard to handle or not a little. He will be the
cause of leading to the house a number of his com-
patriots, from having managed their business so badly.
Looking over the letters recd by the House lately, I find
a great number of complaints ^{the cause} of which may be
traced to him. He was a disagreeable man in more in-
stances than one. He had an unaccountable, restraint over
him, even in the ~~House~~ House and the Whig as
we could tell. I wish his gone and the worst luck I
wish him is that he may live to enjoy the fortune thus
instantly earned.

I have lately had some talk with Mr. Coolidge. Much.
His letter has had the effect of unbending him in a measure
and I think I can now look to him for advice. Should

I be in need of any. However his influence in this House is
very small. Being no business man. He feels dependent upon
the other members & will never have independence enough to
act for himself. He has been used to fashionable society and
is little calculated to make an effective man in this House.

You must know that one of the traits in my character is
not to Boast Lick. I find I am utterly incapable of it
and when I do come or imagine I do, as is no doubt often
the case, the least disposition not to be friendly or sociable
I am very apt to run into the opposite extreme. I do not
know a single instance in my life when I ^{have} counted
the friendship of an individual, when I see one the least
disposed to be friendly I will always meet him half way
but am very careful not to lose my balance. ~~perhaps~~
~~the same is true of my own friends~~

Your letter, an very short and you don't give me
half the little news that you might. I am sure I have paid
you pretty well for those received. and if I can find any
thing to say. I will say so in such a delicate place as this. I wish
you should have enough to fill a volume.

to J. Sunday Morning.

This is a bright sunny day, and reminds me of days
spent at West point. The weather has been a little cool for the past
night. but to day Summer has returned to us again. it seems to
most one's inward thoughts and brings to his memory the days of

comparative enjoyment of this world. this is a Sunday. I
as one do not lately work upon that day unless pre-
sided by business. I am left to employ myself as best suits my
inclinations. Still I find it more irksome than other days when
I have employment. I attempt to read but my ~~thoughts~~ are far
away and I am as ignorant of the subject as before I took up
the book. I throw the book down take up my hat, and then
contemplate what to do to employ myself until dinner time
I clock. perhaps stroll up one Lane & down another for five
or ten minutes. Come back to the office. pull out a chair
and commence reading your letters. I have no one with whom
I associate. the generalists of the young persons here have
no thoughts but ^{that of} making money. and I find I do not like
them. I am sure this society & I believe they think me proud
and think myself too good for them. this is not the case. I have
learned that money does wonders and I am no clearer many of
them will go home ~~and~~ with ^{well} filled pockets. and then they will
have it in their power to look down upon me. I am what
you would call a fit of blues to day. but tis nothing more
to me than occurs even when I have not employment. often
times do I feel sad & heavy hearted. and even go so far
as to think how much better had it been. "were I now born
when I should never have been the cause of so much anxiety
to my family & relations.