

New Orleans, October 10th 1840.

My Dear Cousin Mary:—

Yours and Fanny's letters, of August 29th and 30th, were received about ten days since, and within that time I have made two attempts to write to you, but indolence had such supreme control of my body that I had to give it up, in both instances, before I had written more than half a page.

A few days before the receipt of your letter, I wrote to mother, through whom you would learn that I was out of employment; but, to my surprise, scarcely 24 hours after it was written, I was paid the amount of my bill, and the "True American" was again under way; so I am now at work at my old case.

I received a letter from Alfred a few days ago. He says George and himself have some idea of taking a tour through the west this fall.

I wish you would persuade them to pay N. Orleans a visit. I should like to see them, and I think they would be pleased with the place. Tell George I am the owner of one of the prettiest rifles he ever saw—and if he wants some sport to come down here, and take a trip with me to Texas, where the game is plenty.

Business is reviving here fast. People are arriving in the city every day by hundreds. I almost feel like a stranger among so many

Via Baltimore.

[Handwritten signature]

Miss Mary Cox,
Care of Mr. E. Cox,
Mayville,

Kentucky.

