

Pleasant, Sultana. Sab eve.
^{Sunday}
Oct 27. 1846. Memphis Tenn.

My dear Brother,

I had designed to send you a telegraphic message from here - but find the charge so high, I think it will not be best - We have had a long & tedious journey, the various hindrances such as sand bars &c. - I cannot tell you much about tonight, for my little inkstand I find this evening quite empty - and my time is short but I know you have felt anxious to hear from me - and I intended to have written before - but had no convenient opportunity - I will soon give you some history of my journey - Last Sab. night - we were aground - We ran on a sand bar - Saturday morn - at ten, and remained there till Tues night - when another boat came up & we left the magnificent Espresso and took passage on a little crowded boat called the Julia Dean - Thurs night - we reached Cairo - took the Sultana and tonight reached Memphis - about 425 miles from Cairo - I have been in perfect health and have enjoyed the journey very much indeed Sarah is very unwell has kept her berth all day she is under the influence of powerful medicine

and I hope will be quite well tomorrow.
Mr. Ross is not well - I cannot be too thankful
for my continued health - We are going on tonight
and will be at the mouth of the Arkansas to-mo-
row evening - if prospered - one week more will
find us well on - toward "our Cherokee home",
we hope - I wish you knew Mr. Ross -
I cannot say much about him tonight, but he
is very kind indeed - and moreover a very agreeable
travelling companion - Already he seems like an
old friend and I feel that he is to stand in your
place in my far off home - and he could have
no higher place dear Allen - that my thoughts
turn to you often I need not say - I must not
indeed say much - or I cannot send at all -
My letters to you - are yours exclusively - Send
word to Father & Mother of my health, safety
& happiness - with a warm remembrance of remem-
brance & love to all - & a promise to write speedily -
again - I shall hope for letters when I reach
Sageport - Do let your letters be frequent - even
if they must be short - What belongs from
George - O how much I want to say & hear -
I must stop - else I shall be bombarded - &
then I shall lose my good name - for they
think I have done very well in this long tedious
trip - only once have they seen me in tears
and then but for a moment - Love - O ever
so much - to the loved ones in N. & B. I cannot

commiserate them now - but Mamma & Lanny -
especially - Mr. R. sends his regards - says he hopes
we shall complete our journey in a few days more
thinks I have kept up my spirits remarkably well,
and now good-night - good-night -
write soon & often to
yr own Ellen