

Washington House - Philadelphia
Thursday eve - Oct 3. 1850

My son dear Brother

You will be surprised at the date of this letter for when I saw you I thought we should not come to Philadelphia. But when we reached N. Y. yesterday afternoon we did not find Mr. Ross at the Irving House as we expected. But instead a telegraphic dispatch telling us to meet him here today - we were very comfortably & pleasantly situated last night - and this morning at 8^{1/2} Mr. Fenwick the proprietor of the Louse went with us to the Ferry took care of our baggage - purchased our tickets went with us aboard the ferry boat and introduced us to a friend of his who was going to P. and committed us to his care - This gentleman was Lieut. Alden, of the United S. navy, his wife was with him, and we came in their company to P. He showed us every attention on the way and when we left the boat - procured a carriage for us - When we were landed at the Washington House - where Mr. Ross had telegraphed that we should meet him. we inquired for the gentleman and he very soon appeared. He told us that he had changed his plans & concluded to take the northern route - as the lake is at present very boisterous.

I have been repeatedly interrupted in my letter
~~the~~ and now 'tis 11 o'clock P.M. We start for Pittsburg
tomorrow morn - and I must not sit writing much longer.
I have this evening visited the Gliddens Panorama
of the Nile - and been highly entertained.

I thought to have had the evening to myself and
should have written a long letter - I wrote last eve to the
loved ones at Sperme Hill, and gave them an account of
yesterday's pleasant journey. I am really & truly in Phila-
delphia not homesick - and not very gay - perfectly well, with
not even a headache - I shall write you again soon.
Love to the dear association of Lambert Avenue & Suffolk St.
I shall hope for a letter from you ~~at~~ soon after I reach
Talequah, Cherokee Nation, and do let your letters
be very frequent even if they cannot be long, and so
Comfort & cheer yr aff. sister.

Ellen -