House of Repts U.S. Washington Jan 11th 1859

Dr Edd. I have been overrun for the last week or so (& seen yet) with a great crowd of my constituents, pressing Rl. Rd. grants &c. All shades of politics are present & all feel as though they had claims on my hospitality, as to perhaps time, & my time. I have been partly bored to be no end both for some time to come. I gave a dinner to them last Monday. It was quite a pretty thing & came off pleasantly enough, though Governor Walker & Hugh Ewing got definitively drunk before their time.

I have no clk this winter, keeping up my correspondence myself, so far, though it is an unpleasant drudgery. Washington is awfully dull, nothing like an exciting party or an interesting debate thus far. I saw Miss B on New Years day, only for a moment. I have called her one since & she was not at home. The fact is that old Brown, with whom she stops is a most consummate old Flunkey – a man of liveries, coats of arms – heraldic airs & tights on his coach so to –