Phila. Nov 16th 1856

My dear Gibbs

On the receipt of your letter in reference to the Boundary Commission, I at once wrote to Archy Campbell, to find out how things stood — & who was the head devil. His reply is that everything is in the wind as yet — that neither Commissioner nor Astronomer is appointed — all to whom the appointment has been tendered have declined. It seems probable that Jim Williams, an old army man, will get one or the other — I know him very well, & if he is the man will at once write to him about your case — Archy Campbell promised to inform me as soon as the appointment is made — of course nothing can be done until that is settled, as soon as I learn the result I will do all in my power to further your wishes.

I see by the late papers that hell & the Indians are breaking loose again on the Walla Walla — & that the invincible Lair & boots was forced to beat a rapid retreat & evacuate the country — what a glorious prize his scalp would make — & how it would delight our old friend Skloom!

After the excitement of the recent election everything seems to have sobered down into the utmost quiet — now & then a raving fanatic from Massachusetts or South Carolina howls with idignation — but the mass of the people seem to be tired of the topic — the bleeding wounds of unhappy Kangas can no longer humbug the simplest into a moment's commiseration — it won't do any