Georgetown, D.C.  
Sept. 24, 1882

My dear Billy:

I have been

sincerely yours, because I have

some very important work laying

at my elbow which is pleasing

like angels trampoling through

Vorba and other effeminate

for all

them at my hands.

Abby when there is any

new way but as I have set

aside Thursday night to write you

on, I propose to have rapidly

the rule

They just left the

Irishman’s room, when I left

him struggling with that subtle

entity that was chasing around

our rooms, one year ago, which

you will at once recognize un-

der the familiar name of Su-

pervisor. He has concluded that

philosophy is a cheat, and that

literature (I believe that’s the name

of the author that supplants

Gerns) is our “eighteen karat

idiots.” I believe he is sitting
out with the purpose of doing a good year's work. Whether he will hold out or not is the question that makes one mea-
y. It would do your heart good to see Barney struggling with the eternal problem of diabetic impotence. Though you would at the same time feel sorry for him. He came to my door white I was there, and said with the most mournful expression of countenance, 'the most was done by me. Lord, what God! What am I going to do? Sir, I've got four solid pages of that damned stuff translated. The translation is harder to understand than the Latin,' and he wound up the subject by asking if Irish had any thing to do, finally adding that 'children might suck his nasal organ.' Lord, but there is lots of fun ahead in that philosophy for Barney! Tom Dolan is back looking better than when he left, or rather when he left him.
He is, as I told you, going 5  study hard. He will also attend
Mr. Richard's class of special
English if it will help him do,
for Dick will teach him
more in one year than he
would have acquired in ten
year study such as he did
last year. He studied last
year almost entirely without
any plan, the put in a
great many honest hard
licks that brought him no
return in the way of knowl
edge or success so I
hope he will stick it.
Should he will
I'll get back to
today. His partner Steel is not
back yet so he had no one to
receive him at all. I
guess he will find ample
opportunity this year for
reflection and meditation,
as it is not likely that he is
given to have the capacity
of his solitude spoiled
by any great extent.
The Bird is in Kentucky doing something or other in connection with a railroad that his father has contracted to build. I thought that by this time he would have been nominated for Congress from his district with his election assured. Then he doesn't want to bring the mind of his intellect on the good people of Corington & the surrounding country too suddenly. Dunn Stack is with him, is going to be a civil Engineer, I mean. I suppose he has made out a case of martyrdom to Dunn's mind that is satisfactory (which we can very well afford to overlook)

Haven't heard from Molly since I got back, varn ships that he has had more hunger in his days, I think he would have written to me if something wasn't the matter. Can't say any about him.

Haven't met Libby yet. Don't like to go home up to him. Knock myself down over, can't haven't bent
That introductory note is done. We'll meet soon.

If I don't get your card instruction soon, I shall either introduce myself or else get one of the McLaughlin boys to take me around.

That's all the news. Shan't have any more tonight.

Write me soon.

For my regard by your father & mother. Ann is getting along fine.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

[Signature]