Harrison Butler
Oct. 31st 1852

Dear Billy,

This is a very painful letter and I pray you have any conception of the pain it contains. I have been enveloped with doubt and mistrust. When you, of whom I trusted so much, are such a help to one's self, potentiality acts as if one know nothing and actuality acts as if one knew some things less than nothing. While for me, there is no reason to despair, talent and despair, knowledge and despair, if only I could join with you somewhere. Yet, though the road may only one can follow, but you cannot know that you have no reception whatsoever for wisdom. With the opportunity to alienate a part of my wisdom for your benefit, you would not have when
Speak it. Yet you may have a little memory, so as to be able to be
minister at least some portion of the advice that I shall, out of the full
own of my wisdom, to find you, always worry yourself trying to see the reason
of what I shall say; the reason of it is too deep for your poor head;
you could never follow it. But just take it at its worth—and having
as it does the endorsement of my gigantic intellect, you may be an
wise and be true to your advice.

1. With regard to that vagranteze
entail and with respect to adopting
a literary life, God and not I expect that you are an idiot—that
understood, as it also the fact
that love a very bright and tal-
uted fellow. Still only say try
did it. If you had sense en-
ough to comprehend a train
reasoning would strike and tell you why you ought not to do it. But to cast the pearls of my friends or all my mind before a cuire who would lay the same at the charge of being oblique myself—"Which I must not do yet."

2. The next thing to which I’d like you to direct your memory—you have no thought—is the first part much. Just give it up. She is almost as big an idiot as you are. And I don’t believe that it shows a proper respect to the Lord window to produce, for one to hold that he intended for idiots to many to propagate this way. Poor boy. And sorry for you, it must be an awful thing to be made infant. I’d like to be one just for a minute, to see how it feels. I don’t suppose you have house enough to hold this many.
with any satisfaction, much of 
failing with which you were so 
persuaded.

How are the things of that 
advice strike your ear? One that 
contains enough self-assertion for 
you, don't it? May this be the 
plain English of what has been 
written you all along, and I 
thought you were sufficiently 
well-instructed without any 
assistance from me. So, after 
this apologia to translation 
there you will feel no delay in 
giving me the 
benefit of your counsel, upon 
any occasion that may 
present itself. I'll call you 
a "discouraged fool" as of 
lar

There have you full any deli- 
cery (the idea!) for express- 
ing your opinions to me.
upon any subject that might
warrant.

But for serious, I had
never thought of the matter in the
light in which you presented
it. I would have never
thought of putting a check upon
the expression of my opinion
on matters pertaining to you
or my own interest. And
certainly I can think of nothing
that would more hurt me
than for you to hold back
for any reason, a full expres
sion of any opinion that
you might have as regards
those interests.

I agree with you entirely
that it will be a sad day for
this close friendship, which has
existed between us, when either
of us feels constrained to the,
state till the other, what do you think of me another year hence? This showed our friendship some what it has been, because that of "two mighty stiff," as you express it — and such friend- ship would be worthless, but in my little world the two —

So far the Lord's sake don't get the notion meditate into your head that I would be to oppose any opinion or to offer any advice beyond, for I cannot clearly enough that the truth would naturally be to make you hesitate to offer your advice. And then there would be nothing or my little lift of the sublime of a friendship which shall shut me think no of being down until the Tor is not shall fall to my lot. And I should not give a backward pass of a friendship which is as all
Now about Libby. You mistranslated my statement about her, when you said that their child had been shot into the water.- I am sorry for it, I don't think he is a good idea to send her down there, but she is my child, is. I suppose it is foolish to talk of sending a child into a furnace. And by the way, of course it is in its place. I look for a certain Temple and another man in a young girl who is as thin, sickly, and armless as appears to be, being over court, health, and animal spirit. She has grown yet, and it is a great pity. That her health must have been damaged already, as it is pity that she is not at school for a year already. One is, too bad if one hasn't, and counsel (or at least won't) talk it over.
metely open the entire subject
two minutes, no matter what
the subject be.
Think she is a good
girl; indeed there certainly
that she is, her times come
and rejente (is that pronounced
from she worked in night?) are
certainly refreshing to one who
has been hearing from the sick
man (and himself too) talk
for too much.

Come, Euphry, and find
slowly turn to been last
Sunday and called everywhere
in the afternoon. He thinks
Perrie Chute is entrancing,
and says he received her
of a “big fat baby”. Lord,
that would make them the
come to Perrie’s Chute, wouldn’t
she?

Think about try to get
around dressed at first
over in (know no country).
had a letter from brother about this writing for which he tried
explain his treatment of me. It was really no explanation at all. But, I concluded that it was wise for me to make
a demand for my self. While he was so nearly dead.
Sir, Physician of necessity gave him up about two weeks
ago, but he is better now, says he is all right except the times
very remitly from his attacks. Hope he may live long that
lesson of providence from this will without which he
will certainly die. Young ones put the thirty right
as no doubt you have discovered before this; for Dysmore told
me about her days ago or more that he had sent them to you.
Hope they fit otherwise that you.
Mr. had us just most court on Thursday night. He
lawyer in the Case (which arises
of naturalization) was doing
who is in Marcus's office with
me & one of theirs is treat
I think; George Hamilton
whom you met once or twice last
year up at the college, and
Ed Russell's brother — the one who
wrote the book "Entertained
Angiosollian nothing at the
Mama Well. The case appointed
for next Thursday night is one
of a debt due for rent in
which is mixed up the question
of breach of warranty in and
of deed of trust. Pete is one of
the Council — I was put on a
case that is to come up about
four weeks from last Thursday
night. Hamilton can't yet a state
ment of the fact, so don't know
anything more about what I will
have to deal with than that it
is a Copyright Dispute.
You can bet your life on
it that the Star Readers will
have to get up something new.
they have me on their track. I propose to vindicate the people whose treasure has been robbed by these thieves. Than decided to return to New York in the case, I will allow Brother to stay in a situation once in a while. One can say anything in your letter about making a trip here this winter. Can’t you come on for two or three weeks at least? Than an idea that your throat trouble will make it necessary for you to leave Crookwood anyway, and if it does, of course you must come here.

Darrell is undergoing like a little Major. He has been to town only once since school opened, says he is not going again before Christmas. Mr. Golden says, so I understand, that he is doing splendid in Class. He is not sparing him.
If in the future I succeed to turn him in, but I think he will. He is a most strange and alone man that has been armed the college with him any day. Nobody has anything to do with him except Frank. Last year I tried the rifle is at Notre Dame in Indiana or I do. Haven't been around the walks since I got back this year. Walk to the office or casually, I always walk part of the way so that I am not stand in need of any exercise around the walls. I know it would make me feel better to do round without you, so I don't think I shall do it.
It would do you heart good to see John Paul Chid Street
they found. He has grown wonderfully — though I thought
he had reached the limit
long ago. He boards in town
and works the Avenue for
all it is worth in the "meas-
ing" line. Hall wrote me that
he had received $20 of bond-
ly money the other day which
he had never expected to do
again — he sold Jones the
other day that he was three
or four chapters ahead of the
professor's class in Black-
stone, though the rest of the
class found themselves always
a little behind.

Sheahan says he will
write you shortly.

You had no fear
of my letting slip in Missouri
hearing any remark that
you may make down about
I just got the news today that I had lost someone very dear to me. Good things happen to good people. I thank you for your kindness until we meet again.

Remember me to your father and mother.

[Signature]

Mr. W. Laughton
Deadwood, Dakota.