Washington, D.C.
June 14, 1873.

My Dear Billy:

What the deuce is the matter with you? I haven't heard from you for near two weeks, or ten days. I am afraid that my dissertation on M. L. S. has given you pause in order that you might decide whether to write still me to check my mouth - I ask him too - or whether you are going to just let the thing go without any attention to it at all.

That a letter from the shipper a day or two ago in which he told me that he had written you to send me more produce, to Silence on Sporting...
time. You will easily recognize in that expression that lucid
clearness and general felicity which so predominates in the Neapolitan style. Of course it lets in the light at
one stroke upon what he wrote you, so that I know exactly
what he did write you. Often
found you with a translation
of it, seemed to feel if you
would mail it me.

There have been very unfort-
unate in my efforts to see him.
Still, have called half a dozen
times, but always found him
out. Left my card twice so
that he might know I had
not spent effort to see him.
Have been so busy the last few
days that I have not been able
within that time to see again.

The middle examination
of the tax department is over
that is what keeps me so
busy. He had only Personal Prop-
erty, as Judge Wilson had fallen
too far behind with his lecture
on Real Estate to get it ready for
this by announcement. This, of course,
will make my the more work
for me, when it does come.

Father Donovan, who, as
I wrote you, had been sick for two
or three weeks, is up again, & turn-
ing the loss of strength is all
right I think.

Had a letter from Mr.
Kemna last week. He is an
awful poor correspondent in
point of regularity. This last
letter was abnormally weight-
less (as his letters always are) with
the story of hard work. To read
his letters one would think he was
the hardest worked individual on the globe. He said he was coming on in force if possible. Devote him that you. Only would both certainly be here. This that as it is an extra and adequate inducement. Of course you will certainly be here, so did not misrepresent you.

Former Dickerson of the last case went free was sent up on another big case. The preliminary trial before Judge Howell; the grand jury will no doubt find a true bill against him. Hope the recollection may get a taste of the delights of prison life.

Now has been a battle in our family recently. About
The other day I got a letter from my brother telling me that Lorie, one of my brothers, was engaged to a girl, and that father was furious over it. I wrote to the second branch office of the Wright tribe for some more specific information, but as yet without any results. Yesterday had a letter from father telling me that Lorie had made a fool of himself with a girl named Beatrix, and that if he did not break it off, he should never enter his house again. I don't feel much disturbed about it, for I am sure it is only a passing fancy of Lorie. He is, like Lorie, a victim of passing fancies for girls. I don't see how the trouble will die a natural death.
in a work or two. My father objected to the girl's family first and the girl herself next. I knew he was red hot.

These dear get a letter from you in a few days; for which my reason tells me you would not get offended about any plain expressions of M. L. L., yet don't feel easy over it.

There is no need.

Sincerely yours,

Your affectionate son,

[Signature]
M. W. McLaughlin
Deadwood,

C. M. McLaughlin

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