

Lafayette June 16th 1851
10 o'clock P.M.

Friend Bush

Genois is here tonight, snoring away in bed. I expect to go up the country tomorrow, and wish to send you the name of a new subscriber before I go, and perhaps may make a pretext of so light a matter to write you later, cant tell. I have got the 1,2,3,4,7 & 10 nos of the Statesman ready to forward to Wm. T Beck. If you have any of the other back nos please forward them to him.

Camp meeting is over, and you were not there. I was sorry for it. It will be at least \$100.00 out of your pocket in this county. I know you could have come as well as not. Next time I think you had better take my advice,--in small matters at least. I wish you and I Moore would be careful how you splinter your lances over the heads of young men, who came into this country penniless, as I am afraid you may unwittingly cast a reflection upon myself, bah! "A man's a man for a' that."

I slept upon the camp ground last night, my lodgings "the cold damp earth" (bating some straw,) my covering the vast expanse of ether." Perfectly comfortable however. There were some slight manifestations on the part of some of the weaker brethren, in the way of shouting, thereby testifying that "the spirit of god was bearing witness with their spirits," but in general not much progress was made in saving souls. I spent most of the time talking politics, floating about here and there among the crowd without any fixed locality,--" a waif on the worlds wide common."

There were some d---d pretty women present, which as you may easily imagine stirred up in my bosom the feelings of other days, and well nigh reasoned me to the conclusion of Mr. Paul, "better marry than burn", but then we moderns in the advance of arts and sciences have discovered a way of avoiding either form of so disagreeable a dilemma. I suppose you take, a hint to the wise is sufficient. Suffice it to say that I got home, with a whole heart, and an

We had three fat swaby ministers on board the day I left making their way (by permission of divine providence no doubt) to the camp ground. Risley, myself, and some others, not having the fear of God (or them either) before our eyes, but being moved and instigated thereto by the devil, destroyed some two or three bottles of Otard's best on the way up, which I have no doubt was as tantalising to them, as fat pork to a hungry Jew.

I hope you have written to, or seen Pratt upon the subject of our conversation. I shall look for something par excellence, when it is forthcoming. Now you've nothing else to do I want you to write to me. Recollect it is a great deal easier task for you to write than me, situated as you are at the emposium of news. D---d dull place, this. I've got to make my betters out of whole cloth very often. M'importe perhaps twill improve my powers of invention. Send the Statesman (I should have said valuable, pray excuse me.) to Edward Warren, at Lafayette. Good night! I must go to bed. I will fold this letter up without looking at it. I hardly know what is in it, but as I am now upon the fourth page think it entitled to an answer. Dont let me be disappointed.

Your friend &c
M P Deady

A Bush Esq
Oregon City

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Genois is here to night, snoring away in bed. I expect to go up the country to-morrow, and wish to send you the name of a new subscriber before I go, and perhaps may make a pretext of so slight a matter to write you letter. Count. Tell.

I have got the 1. 2. 3. 4. 7 & 10 N^{os} of the States man ready to forward to Mr. Gillett.

If you have any of the other back N^{os} please forward them to him.

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A. B. C. & Co. Your friend V.
Oregon City, }
Med. T. Deady