

Portland July 27th 1863

Dear Bush

Yours of 20th and 24th inst met me here yesterday on our return from the Clatsop "sea side". I saw Dr. Gluason last evening and conversed with im about Mrs. Bush. He was not disposed to be very communicative, told me that he had expressed his opinion to you unreservedly, and left it to you to determine how far Mrs. Bush should know, but thought best that she should not.

However in the course of the conversation, I came to the conclusion, that he thought the chances were against her recovery, or in other words, which are his words, she had a chance to recover. It is a sad conclusion for you, but I suppose you prefer to know the worst. I suppose you will be urged to take her to Cal this winter, but if by fall she has not improved, it may be a question, whether it would be desirable to her to go away from her friends to die in a strange land.

From my first acquaintance with H- up to the present time, I never had any fancy for him. At times I have thought he had the elements in him for a mean cowardly sneaking plebeian demagogue, or as you express it, "a good deal of a .". As a politician he is disposed to be baulky and fractious, but he is readily quieted, by hanging a feed bag on his nose, and while the oats lasts may be driven to any point of the political compass.

As you predicted to Genl Hamilton, your old friend H-- has gone back to the jug for his Sacrament. He has nibbled at it this two months, and sometimes it has overcome him slightly.

Yours

Deady

Portland July 27<sup>th</sup> 1863

Dear Bush.

Yours of 20<sup>th</sup> and 24<sup>th</sup> inst met me here yesterday on our return from the bluffs "Sea side". I saw Dr. Gleason last evening and conversed with him about Mrs Bush. He was not disposed to be very communicative, told me that he had expressed his opinion to you unreservedly, and left it to you to determine how far Mrs Bush should know, but thought best that she should not.

However in the course of the conversation, I came to the conclusion, that he thought the chances were against her recovery, or in other words, which are his words, she had a chance to recover. It is a sad conclusion for you, but I suppose you prefer to know the worst. I suppose you will be urged to take her to Cal. this winter, but if by fall she has not improved, it may be a question, whether it would be desirable to her to go away from her friends to die in a strange land.

From my first acquaintance with Mr. up to the present time, I never had any fancy for him. At times I have thought he had the elements

in him for a mean cowardly sneaking plebeian demagogue, or as you expressed it, "a good deal of a chitasse." As a politician he is disposed to be baulky and fractious, but he is readily quieted, by holding a hanging a feed bag on his nose, and while the oats last may be driven to any point of the political compass.

As you predicted to Genl Hamilton, your old friend H— has gone back to the jug for his Sacramento, he has nibbled at it this two months, and sometimes it has overcome him slightly.

Yours. Gladly,