Washington, Wednesday

My dear, good wife: I wrote you this morning & here I am sitting down to give you another installment of my scribbling. Robert and J.K. Carter had a talk with the P.M. Carr about the P.D. In the course of the conversation, Mr. Blair said something about the inpropriety of appointing old men to office. When Mr. Carter said Mr. Forrer was only year younger than Bill Bomy! Robert stated the case as strongly as he could. I don't
 think the P. M. G's attention had been called to the subject before, I don’t think it probable that anything will be done for sometime. In the meanwhile we must strengthen our position as much as we can; make John Howard to get the letter, I wrote to him yesterday to have you go soon as possible. By the way you must read all I say about the P. O. to him - let Mr. Torrey to ask Mr. Reich to write a letter to Mr. Chase, I have no doubt he would willingly do so and he would say some attention to it. Let Mr. Torrey be very firm and direct, and make use of his friends, not only a clean out of officers in the city, we must have all the Uncal, making a we shall fail; get a letter from every acting influence there is.

Mr. who will write one,

I think it better that our family should say just a little about our project or what we are doing as possible. There is nothing like silence, I don’t tell all I know here even to my most intimate & trusted friend. Nothing can leak out as long as nobody knows what it but yourself. Several men have been disappointed here because they bit the cat out of the bag. We must profit by their experience.

Let me hear from you constantly, letter from you I say is all that matters, stay here endurable.

Goodbye dearest

Leaves