Quartermaster General's Office,
Washington, D.C., April 24, 1865.

My dear Doctor,

Will you do me the favor to give me a note or letter to your old friend words, that will serve me as personal interview sometime should he recover, as all the judgements are now that he will?

I have thought for the past three years that whenever this war closed, I would like to go out of the country either as consul or connected with some one of our foreign legations. You will understand what I mean, and what kind of letter would facilitate my object.

We have measurably recovered here in the Capitol from the terrible shock of the murder of the President, and the nearly successful attempt upon the life of Sec. Seward; but it will yet be a long while before the city will present all the evidences of hilarity and pleasure that it did
previous to that sad event George will not banish from the memory the vivid recollection of the night in Washington of April 14, 1865. The entry of the Rebel Army into the Capitol and all the Public Buildings in flames would not have created half the excitement among the people that the announcement that the President and his Cabinet had been assassinated did. The murder of the President was so public and witnessed by so many that for several hours no one would believe, but that Seaward and the rest of the Cabinet had shared the same fate. I venture that so many anxious hearts, suddenly if ever so longed for the coming of day as the residents of this city did upon that occasion. But the darkness of the terrible deed did not disappear with the darkness of the night. It was considered a crime without a parallel and perhaps will continue to remain so in all ensuing time.

Johnson seems to start well—moves consistently as though fulfilling his duty. Confidence
in him is increasing among the public mind of the government and the people generally and the cloud is gradually lifting. I think Johnson is determined to fully renew himself with the country and I believe he will succeed. I saw him and conversed with him half an hour the evening of the day upon which he was inaugurated. I liked his spirit, his humility, and above all his dependence upon God and his sense of duty. I think the Christian part of the country would give him the same support that they gave Mr. Lincoln.

There is at least one point in his policy that is more than indicative. This country will be exceedingly unhealthy for leading traitors. The crime of treason, will, under his administration, be made more odious to the fires of this country than it would under Mr. Lincoln's policy.

But I am intentionally writing a long letter. Can I serve you any way in any capacity here? If so, intimate to me.
I have seen two notices of your book in the Advocate, but the book I have not seen. The excitement here has been so intense and constant for a month past that nearly everything else has been overlooked. What can I do in regard to it?

As Ever

Truly Yours,

[Signature]

I send two Confederate Bonds, taken from the treasury, Drift in Richmond, the day our troops entered. They are genuine, and were brought direct to me by my friend Rev. J. F. Vincent of Chicago. I believe any of your Copperhead friends are in a speculating mood I advise you to sell if they will give the face of the Bonds, the coupon on one as open as was already signed.

 reward is much better—gets out of danger but his son is still in a critical condition.

April 25, 66—3

5 O. Cl. 10 P. M. [Signature] E