there is neither honesty or decency in the Poems of this locality — the Jesuit told me a few evenings since, the night of the retreat, that in his opinion McLellan was nobody — a much over-rated man — had better be left alone — that he would only make things worse &c — I was disgusted and expressed my sentiments in that rather plain manner which is natural to me —

He is just a fit companion for the Rogue Weed, the Fool, Greeley, the Sneak Raymond and the villain Bennett.

However a New Moses could invoke upon a new Egypt a worse infliction, plague and curse than these accursed sheets — and I am almost ready to sack and destroy the whole of them —

I fear our old General, who I understand talks all day and dreams all night of the unstable march of a great column has made a mistake — For one I really think that had he and the War department