

Philadelphia, Aug 19th

My dear Mr. Kane;

Father has just received a letter from Mr. Pitt, enclosing one from Lieut Beale to Mr. P. — dated Aug. 13th wherein he expresses his "deep regret" that he has no power to gratify Mr. & Mrs Pitt, in the appointment of young Burchard."

The letter, with the exception of the above not unimportant fact is everything that I could desire. He says: "The Secretary having appointed seven friends of his own, leaves me no opportunity whatever of gratifying my own inclinations in appointments to my party. Earlier by a month or so, I might have urged his claims at Washington

for a place with me, but at present every position is duplicated by the number who have been appointed, and who are, without an exception, entire strangers to me. I could not even oblige my own relatives, but was obliged to take one or two as common laborers, awaiting the very remote contingency of a vacancy occasioned by death or resignation."

Now, there is evidently a screw loose somewhere, or a misunderstanding of some kind has taken place, for Mr. Pitt as early as May last undoubtedly assured me that ~~in~~ Beale had promised me an appointment in the event of an appropriation.

This letter, however, is a clincher and thus fails the third grand attempt to give "young Burchard" a start in the world. Mr. Pitt has been very good to me however, in fact I know of nothing

that I have done for him to deserve
the interest he has taken in me.

His letter ~~to~~ Father too,
hints at a place under him were
he in office, but I need only say
that as much as I am in want-
of something to do, I cannot but
look upon a life at the desk
with horror.

I make no apology
for thus ~~writing~~, as your kindness
to me convinces me that it is
unnecessary.

Please remember me to Mrs
Hane, and believe me,

Very truly, Yours,
Chas M Durehard