

CHAPTER III.

Interesting Correspondence. Mr. Butler's piety, politics, and kind feelings toward Mr. Hoyt. A proposal to buy the Buffalo Bank—Mr. Hoyt's fitness for the office of a Cashier—his general character. A run on the Washington and Warren Bank—Ways and Means—Butler vs. Olcott.

President Butler, of the Bank of W. and W., to Jesse Hoyt, Student at Law, Albany.

DEAR FRIEND,

SANDY HILL, March 27th, 1819.

* * * * * You have really a fine state of political confusion at Albany. I think the situation of the Governor [De Witt Clinton] is daily becoming more desperate..

* * * * * I am more and more pleased with my duties. They require industry and attention, but they give me more leisure than I had while in Albany, and furnish me more easily with sufficient to provide for my household.

The only difficulty here is THE WANT OF the stated PREACHING OF THE GOSPEL. Had we a faithful and respectable minister, and were the people more anxious for and attentive to religion, I should have nothing to ask for, but the continuance of health to make this place delightful. The contrast between Albany and Sandy Hill in this particular is great. You do not at all estimate as you ought, the peculiar privileges you enjoy. They are remarkably great * * * * * The Gospel is either a "savour of life unto life," or of "death unto death." And how can those "escape who neglect so great salvation?"

What a bungling piece of work Mr. Loomis has made in printing my speech. It has mortified me excessively to see so many stupid blunders issued to the world *with my name prefixed*. Pray tell my friends that I lay no claims to the bantling in its present dress.

Yours truly,

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

The same to the same.

SANDY HILL, March 17, 1819.

DEAR FRIEND,

The stage to day was looked for with great anxiety by all the members of my household, as we entertained strong hopes the black damsel would make her appearance on the "Hill,"—as the citizens denominate this great metropolis. * * * * * I have been here a fortnight, and have not yet received a line from you. Pray write me, if it is only to say that you are *in esse*.

Yours truly,

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

The P. S. (in a different hand,) is as follows:—"Mr. Hoyt do try to get Pender. I am tired to death of *cooking*."

The same to the same.

SANDY HILL, May 4, 1819.

DEAR FRIEND,

* * * * * The election returns are, so far, unfavorable to the hopes of Mr. Clinton, and his friends, and *I presume his destiny is fixed*. * * * * * I voted for Senators, and offered to vote for members of Assembly, but after a long discussion of my and various arguments and opinions from lawyers and electioneers, the board very gravely decided that I was not yet *naturalized*—in

which I think great deal in disorder—not of send by some p

Upon what g he has done it,

What think Or have you no your neck?

How does th ment suits? A wished after m and engage aga accustomed to t public, private b but myself. M and I can attene ejectments of t here, if I was d

Jesse Hoyt, Esq

DEAR SIR,

I send by as usual. I he have said), mad tary being other esting epistle, in

Mr. President

DEAR SIR,

I have yo endeavor as soon do regret that I the Court of Cha * * I have not had a great deal much, and as so Hitchcock. I ha I would send by goes on a raft t knocked overboard

I am unable to if Mr. B., [mean concern—but has But then he's A pose a claim for to accept such a p in to take charg double—toil and and Financial w The Attorney C