Cincinatti, August 7, 1861

Dear Mr. Barrett,

I would give considerable for two hours talk with you now. I am feeling bad very much. The Kansas disaster both were shame in a measure, but I could not understand it to a great extent. But this week, I was so mad that I am writing in confidence in the Administration. He constitutes my chief trouble as I draw the first charge of the country. I am not alone in this feeling. The great wave of thinking over these people feel just as I do. We are all afraid to speak in open words of our opinions, trying to keep the best side up and in turn each other. I am trying the endorsement among the class of people to which I belong, and upon whom action every thing depends. I am anything averse to danger. But my conscience from contemplating it. In this 'Kansas' blunder and all it would be lost. The people were more than half disposed to think the whole plan absurd, and under this pressure. Jeff. Davis would triumph. I wish I had faith in the Administration. I wish I could believe that each member of the Cabinet thought more of putting down
the Rebellion than of his own chances for the Presidency. But I can’t think so. The Administration neither desires nor comprehends the importance of this Rebellion; or they don’t know how or don’t want to know; how to put it otherwise. It can’t be suppressed by kindness; that’s clear—and yet Mr. Lincoln seems to think it can. It is enough to do worse any man to read that the President will go
with paid adventurers, the bill confining the Rebel's
prisoners, that measure will accomplish more toward suppressing the Rebellion than any men, and measures, as
how could Lincoln be so blind and so deaf? I know he
does not read the papers enough, and is ignorant of public
business which is obvious through the failure of the bills
in a complex atmosphere, and if he will remain in
brutally muttering that comes from outside of the D.C. I fly the
country. The Republican party has gone up, and
I only hope that our country, though the murder of
Lincoln, or the view of his bullet may not follow.
He wants a firm and able Administration, with a peace
and determined National policy efficiently operated. The people
are ready to sustain such an Administration, and such
a policy, and I think we shall have it. We have not, and
may, and finally how you offer
any encouragement? I have written sincerely as I feel—and
I should be required to know that I am mistaken.

Henry Hale has been for some time making
embarkation, and has been ordered to the effect. That he
was informed by a Member of the Cabinet that in less
than sixty days the British and French would force
the raising of the blockade, he always professes to have
confidential communications from Washington.
He is a dangerous sympathizer, and a
New York man, besides, he is plausible and a good talker; and
he is therefore powerful for mischief. The fact that his
son married a daughter of Mr. B. Smith, enables him
to make use for believe that his information is
derived directly from Mr. Smith, and you can therefore
very naturally entertain the hope that follows reports from
me. I wish you would call Mr. Smith's attention to
this matter.

Did you find time to do anything for R. M. Why did
you do?—What has become of that paper content?
Write me fully as soon as you can.

Emily Simeon

This is written 20 or 30 miles away.