

455 Franklin St., Buffalo, N. Y.,

May 2, 1891.

My dear Judge:

I read your letter of April 29th with great pleasure. I found after you left the other morning that I was engaged at 11:30 in the dentist's chair. Inasmuch as therefore I had to have a tooth filled by a doctor, I could not have my brain filled by a judge.

In the afternoon I was also called off and occupied, so that I could not call. Busy men understand the limitations of busy men.

I enjoyed your visit very much. I enjoyed your defense of the women who are anxious to be represented in the general conference, and the solemn manner in which you begin your plea in the letter of April 29th, and the humorous manner with which you close it, leave me precisely where I was before you spoke or wrote. I am fearfully incorrigible in this line. I certainly do not propose merely to gratify the ambition of a few women by letting them come in that I may "let them slide." Your picture is charming of "their little lamb dying with a little blue ribbon about its neck, from mere lack of excitement to feed upon."

Let me commend you to your good wife. She understands this whole question from top to bottom. I suppose she is once in a while facetious as well as yourself, when it comes to the defense of these great ideas.

We are having it hot and heavy in the church papers, and I suppose will have it hotter and heavier at Omaha one year hence.

Salute your wife and daughter for me, and believe me,
Ever faithfully yours,

John H. Vincent.

Judge Tourgee.