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Mayville, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

October 27th, 1908.

Tuesday p.m.

To the Editor of

The Tribune,

New York.

Dear Sir:

I send enclosed my check for \$10. --for the Rep. Nat. Com. I have mislaid the address to which I should send it, but know it will get to them promptly through The Tribune.

Being impressed that I must give some financial aid in this campaign, and not seeing my way clear to spare anything from our daily needs, --being a widow and having only a small pension--I thought me to write the enclosed article on the campaign of 1880, for the Buffalo Express, --which if they thought worth printing and paying for--whatever the sum might be--I would do that much in aid of the party to whose interests my husband was so wholly devoted all his life. The Express has not sent me the check, but it was getting so late, I thought best not to wait longer, but have made inroads on my nest-egg in the bank for the enclosed \$10. The Express may not think my article worth that amount. If not, I will try to economize a little somewhere to make up the deficiency.

Since 1856, when as a country lad in "benighted Ashtabula" Judge Tourgee made speeches for Fremont, until 1905 on his bed of suffering as a representative of his great country in Bordeaux, France, he failed but three times to do his best for the Republican party. In 1872, he was on the bench in North Carolina's precluded any participation in that campaign. In 1884, and in 1892, he was not allowed to speak, unless he would promise not to say anything on the "Negro Question." In both these campaigns, the Republican party was defeated.

I am sorry my check is so small. It is but "a widow's mite". May it do some little good.

I am, Sir,

Sincerely yours,