

Kinston, N. C.,

July 29, 1889.

Hon. A. W. Tourgee,

My Dear Sir.

Many thanks for your letter, which was as good as we could expect or wish. No one can blame you for not wishing to endorse a man further than your knowledge of him extends.

Col. Shaffer gave us a letter, too, and it was splendid; he mentioned me very complimentary, also, in his letter, and, by the by, Mr. Hunter laughingly remarks that he doesn't see why it is that his wife is so popular with "carpet baggers."

Well, we've held no communication with each other in nine long years and so much has happened during that time. We have been carried

"through the flint mills," but, thank God, although it was a terrible ordeal and we lost all our money in the conflict, we have come out with "flying colors," and Mr. Hunter stands even higher in the estimation of the people to-day, than he did before.

Jesse C. Kennedy, the King of the Ku Klux Klan, died (of remorse + whisky) the third of July, and was buried the fourth, while the colored people were having a big celebration. It must have been a coincidence, you know he had had so many of them killed.

You must remember Kennedy, he was the leader in all the Ku Klux outrages in 1869 + '70-, had Shff. Colgrove, Sheppard + others killed. He was the cause of all our troubles, and I have shed no tears on account of his death.

It gives me much pleasure to tell

you that my husband is sober and temperate in all things; he doesn't drink a drop of "spiriteous, vinous or snath. liquors," and has not, in about five years. His health is very good and he looks but little older than he did when you knew him.

We have three children, a daughter nearly seventeen years old, a son fifteen and another daughter eight.

The oldest, Judie, graduated in June at Kinston College (under the charge of Dr. R. H. Lewis) in English, Latin and Mathematics, and, in four months, will finish the musical course. She won three gold medals (all that were offered in her class) and graduated with the highest honors.

Our boy is a strong, healthy boy - is very bright, but loves horses above all things. The baby is her father's pet, a bright mischievous fairy, just learn

ing to read and write.

I will not trespass longer on your valuable time. Mr. Hunter joins me in sincere thanks for your kindness and best wishes for yourself and family. We will be much pleased to hear from you at any time; of what you are doing, + of your wife and daughter, the young lady who picked her doll's face + gave it the small pox.

If we get the appointment we are trying to get, I will write you at once. When you meet the president, if you can say anything in our favor, please do so.

Very Sincerely,  
Your friend,  
Mrs. Ada Hunter.