

333 1/2 St. A. St. N.Y.

Feb 6 1877

J. M. Bourgeois Esq.

Dear Sir

your failing  
to make good your promise  
of last May to pay me the \$300  
so long due, & even to write  
me a line of explanation  
relative to it, has annoyed  
me in connection with  
your assurance of lightening  
my affliction in a material  
point of view.

I must say that I think  
this is owing in a great meas-  
ure to Mr. Bourgeois's inter-

herence as in her recklessness  
disregard of my necessities or  
your honor, she gives the  
most strange and irrelevant  
excuses.

I would not willingly  
write unkindly on this  
subject more than I can  
possibly help; but after I  
and every member of my  
family have forbore to give  
you the slightest trouble rel-  
ative to money matters till  
the sad calamity befell us,  
to be set aside in this un-  
generous way profits me  
for using exactly language.

I lent my \$1,000 when gloom  
y days had come upon you,  
with out desire or hope of gain;  
both my children were left

unpaid. This miserably ac-  
crued salaries to the extent  
of \$110; a chattel mortgage on  
your houses and carriage  
was <sup>given</sup> to my son, which he  
transferred to me, and not  
even a hint on these matters  
was given in order to save  
you annoyance. Further-  
more, on your assurance  
that you could command  
a hearing at Ottawa through  
the influence of Chief Jus-  
tice Davis my husband hand-  
ed you \$200 for your ex-  
penses, and though you nev-  
er went to Ottawa its return  
was not demanded. Our  
requital for all this is the  
non performance of your

promise relative to the bal-  
ance due on the first instal-  
ment, Judge Loring, Ask  
you to fulfil your promise  
to me to say distinctly that  
you do not mean to, and  
do not screen yourself - any  
longer behind your wife's  
objections, she may affect to keep  
this letter back from you  
like the last, but that will  
not save your honor or man-  
hood, and will only embel-  
me to keep on waiting till  
I hear from yourself.

Your ill-treated friend,  
Wm. W. Brown