

J. W. Matthews Esq  
405 Montgomery St  
San Francisco, Cal.  
June 26, 1890.

Dear Sir

Your letter dated June  
1<sup>st</sup> 1889 is the last word from  
you, & in case you may not  
know where to address me  
I write to say that a letter  
directed to me as above  
will always reach me  
sooner or later.

Every now & again I  
notice a fresh work from  
your pen & cannot help  
feeling that at least some  
per centage of your receipts  
should now find its way  
to me in redemption of your  
word of honor.

Perhaps the time that

has elapsed, the distance that separates us, & my long spells of silence, may tend to blunt your susceptibility. Be this as it may I will ask you to carry your recollection back to the time, when in the midst of tears you said "Gray, for God's sake man why do you sit there silent" "Why do you not cuff me or shoot me or something?" and I said "Because Judge, I am willing still to trust to your honor."

I have not swerved from that position. Your last letter, now before me, seems to anticipate a threat on my part to

Seek redress through the press. I have never used such a threat, but if I felt that you were simply placing me in the same schedule with the rest of your creditors instead of using your best Endeavours to clear off that which I treated simply as a "debt," would make you one of the meanest of Criminals. I should not hesitate for one moment to get even in any way that might commend itself to me. It is a poor Compliment to me to suggest that I could not find a way to lay bare & simple facts before the Public without rendering myself liable for damages!

However there is no use in discussing this, I have still Confidence that you will not only redeem your word, but that it has always been your intention so to do. Hoping you are all well

Believe me still Your friend

The Hon: A. H. Towce  
Wayville. U.S.

Albert E. Gray