

CONGRESS CLUB,

47 CONGRESS STREET.

Chicago, Aug 20 1897

Dear Judge.

I occasionally
run up against things which
are said about me - and they
may be not pleasing.

The article I enclose re-
called you, and the reminder
was pleasant - You continue
to keep them hot, and I am
glad of it.

Kindest regards to Mrs. J.
and Lodie

Yours truly
Thomas B. Keogh

Tourgee in Deep Water.

One A. W. Tourgee, a man who manages to make a living by catering in a literary way to northern prejudice against the South, bobs up with the suggestion that the great new hotel soon to be built in Chicago should be called the *Mirandola*. Why? "Because," says Tourgee, "there is nothing sectional in the name. It suggests no North, no South, no East, no West."

Indeed. But what would become of Tourgee and others of his ilk if there were no North, no South, no East and no West—if we were in fact, as in name, one nation and one people, brothers all? It is characteristic of some people to preach one thing and to practice another. Tourgee is not sincere. The sentimental and meaningless name that he suggests shows that he has no conception of the new text from which he tries to preach. He would like "Hotel de Carpetbag," or "Tourgee's Tavern," or "Blackrule House," or "The Forty Acre and a Mule" much better than "*Mirandola*," or any other flapdoodle title.

If there is a desire to give the new hotel a name that will not be suggestive of sectionalism let it be called the Grand Union, the Great Republic, the Thomas Jefferson or the Mighty Democracy. The Tourgees are not numerous and their patronage would not be missed.

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