

Mulberry Ave Apr 10 1893

Mr A W Tougee,

I recd yer letter in the Chicagoan inter-  
Oshun to day, an its doin me so much gud  
that I had to rite yew a few lines,

The mare of this town tole me to day that  
you was gwine bield a ralerode rite along side  
every ralerode in the South, an that you was  
gwine furnish fus clas fare tickets to all cullud  
fussons, and dat no white trash need apply,

The mayor is a Publican an a Rimmer, but  
he ses, you is stuck on de fo nigger, and  
that yew was gwine see no out,

I tell yew whats fax our turgy, thes white  
peepel yere are jes killin an eaten all the mos  
likely cullud peepel, dey wud a eat dat nigger  
at Paris, but dey wusnt miff to go round,  
and da was shamed to, I know of 6 or 7  
da has eaten lately, I hopes you is comin to  
our rescue, wid ralerode, an rations, an lots  
a gud clo, case if you dont, an we cant  
get a nose to lead us outa this wilderness

2

wees every one quine be ste up, is yer quine  
furnish cegars, an smokin keers, when you bilt  
them ralerodes, I ee so glad you beho de nigger,  
I know when you gits the souz run to suite you  
we wout haf to work a damn like, cose you  
want makes no work will you?

Yew talks about "Suthn Cristanity" they aint no  
cristanity here, all they care fer is to kil an eat  
niggers, an mak munny, so please hurry up dem  
ralerodes, an fus class tickets, an caint ye  
furnish wine fur the better class?

I is so glad youse a fren to the nigger, I Jees  
rejoyced when I heard the mayor of this town  
say you was quine bilt them ralerodes, so all  
the cullud peepel could ride an ride an ride,  
hooraw fur Mr Jurgys sais I, an all the other  
niggers is in lov wid, more spcilly the wenches,  
when you comes down here you shant suffer  
fur nuthin the wenches can give you, so  
hurry up dem ralerodes, an fus class tickets  
fur de cullud peepel,

If you wants to be president, jes run an all the  
 niggers will vote fur you, when you  
 gits dem rale roads bilt, an jes das tickets  
 fur cullud pesson, I wants to be conductor  
 an one road, an I Lones. I never stob anything  
 wusen chickens, an any nigger will do that,  
 why only las week dey rested a cullud preacher  
 in de nashun, fur stealin hog. Jess as he  
 was quine preach his sermon, dat was  
 an outrag, ~~was~~ an dem marshals at fort  
 Snif will kill dat preacher an eat him in  
 les dan a week, so hurry up dem rale roads,  
 an git de cullud peepel an top, an stop this  
 massacre, when you gets to be president  
 youse quine stop dese white trash votin  
 aint you, I knows you is,  
 all de utha cullud peepel will want you to  
 turn old grover out, an we wants a cullud  
 man fur vise president, an all the ministers  
 stationary to be cullud men an wemen,  
 I'd like to postmaster here, but the white  
 fellers will kill an eat in, soon as de  
 installed, so I want to be a conductor  
 an wun of dem rale roads you quine

4  
bitch. If you build down waterfalls we  
will let you marry the purtyest woman  
in the line hill club. Make sure as  
you gets dis, an let me know were you is  
quinn build down roads, I wants to  
travel some.

these white trash wants us all to go to Souf  
hameriky, or brosel, an we dont inter  
gain, wees quinn over this country, ceptin we  
gets eat up. So hurry up them waterfalls  
an let us ride.

Yours truly

Geo Duly,