

Radcliffe, Iowa, June 21, 1893.

Judge A. W. Tuzee,

Dear Judge: - I desire to thank you for your continued effort to recall our people to justice and common sense. I notice in the Inter Ocean of the 20th inst. that one Iowa man writes you that Ingalls is right. Set it down for another Iowa man that Ingalls is wrong. And further, that the genuine soul that is to save the Republican party care take no instruction, much less inspiration, from an Elections Bill traitor. From the man who so dramatically held up the Roman coin, in the Senate, and asked, "Whose image and superscription is this?" - and responding to his own inquiry answered, "Caesar's! Caesar's fiat made, and to-day continues it as money!" This in behalf of the Silver Bill that cut out and defeated, as was

intended, the consideration and passage of the Elections Bill.

Such things stir one as did the Condition when the author of the "Siva Letters" reached the Capitol in connection with the National History Annals in the form of the "Stuffed Prophet" - alias Man-of-Destiny.

All the parts Caesar hurled,  
Like f—ts he shot into the world -  
In this land of Uncle Sam,  
Are not worth one tinker's damn.

We withed, and groaned, and cursed a few -  
And like Lambrone at Waterloo,  
Could only say, "Merde! - Merde! -  
John - J., - Merde!"

Will may be talk of the apathy of the North, - this damnable traitor to humanity. He would strike a man stiff with a bludgeon and then

decide that he was too badly paralyzed for protection.

No— This man Ingalls is too good a hater to be constant and reliable as a man. Such men cannot be depended on when serving and short-sighted self-interest interests.

Has not this Country fooled long enough with the eternal verities to know that the Almighty Hand that guides the evolution of Freedom is not to be hindered without hurting something? The manipulated one form of enforced labor and sorrow by the most dangerous expedient known to history. And if self-government implies individual responsibility, will we not have to settle squarely again?

In the language of Beecher: "When we have estimated the untold agony measured up the blood and tears (enough to float a navy) that have been shed because of this evil

war, and have counted up the millions  
or millions of money paid and yet to be  
paid before our debt is cancelled, we can  
walk up to the bar of God and look him  
squarely in the face and say, "We have  
not made one cent off the negro!"

The equities of the twilight millions  
are not liquidated yet. And before these  
are settled, do we long for another  
walk up to that same bar over  
the Via Dolorosa?

Your last two articles—the only  
very recent ones that I have read—can  
not be answered. Will not be swept by  
Democratic silence and Republican  
apathy.

You may further set it down that  
Prohibition is not a failure in Iowa. And  
further, who, except Prohibitionists from  
Iowa and her sister States of the West, are  
to be given credit for the noble stand  
and accomplishments made, say in  
the Dakotas, in behalf of temperance,  
in spite of the fact that the first and  
finest building erected in the prairie

5.

town, was a saloon? I was there.  
We will know when much of our  
"old-time majority" materializes.

Now, Judge, this is an odd kind  
of letter. It requires no answer,  
But an old officer of the 67<sup>th</sup>  
U.S. Colored Infantry from Missouri  
wishes to hold up your hands and  
bid you God speed! Yea, God  
Bless you!  
Yours truly,  
L. S. May,