

Strictly private

June 23, 1893

My dear Mrs. Tourgée

The story of the so called "disagreement" between Mr. M. & myself is this: -

Just after we had begun our public work I made the mortifying blunder of thinking that one of her household, an Indian gentleman, quiet & grave - not 30 years of age (dear to her as a son) who was devoting himself to our movement (& to myself as its rather care worn founder)

was in love with me. Most seemed to be shaken, in myself  
unwisely, in the blindness of my judgment - not only on that  
my assurance, I wrote a letter but on every subject; and growing  
to him, after leaving - and more fierce & angry day by day, she  
only when too late, tried to violently insisted on my at once  
recall it, and entreated that withdrawing from all the public world  
it might be "burnt as un- She told Miss Wells what I had done  
read". But (by Mrs. M's wish she being in what I felt to be a most unkind way  
this was not done. Also in and has made the whole thing known  
my distress I had gone to her in to the gentlemen of her household &  
her room - we were together at to persons in that city & - has written  
a friend's house in Edinburgh) and of it to Mr. J. J. Fortune (New York) & pro-  
named the matter to her, asking her bably to others! I don't know  
help, as I was without a friend what she says, though I heard that to  
to advise me, and though she some friends where Miss W. & I stayed  
seemed quiet then, from that hour she wicked that I was "insane" that  
her entire confidence in me they must take care of Miss Wells &c.

I am to drop Anti-Caste. All India is  
to know what sort of woman I am, if  
I ever dare to champion the cause  
of that unhappy country, & I was  
threatened with a public exposure  
of the story in London if I dared  
accompany Miss Wells here. Mr. M.  
would not go herself, braving through  
Miss W. Over for braving persisted in  
speaking at the remaining meeting  
where she & I had been advertised  
in the N. of England. We got through  
as bravely as we could - for we  
neither of us felt able to obey her  
wishes in respect of meetings already  
announced - but with what  
aching hearts & jaded spirits you  
can fancy better than I can say  
I tell Judge Bourke what you  
judge best of this - if any -  
affectionately - sorrowfully or so  
sorrowfully that I should be his the instrument