Ask return of letter

My dear General:

I have yours of [illegible]

I have been very ill from an [illegible] a prospect of recovery. I am sorry that [illegible] letters, please. You have nothing to fear [illegible] can pull his teeth in advance--but it is diff[illegible] hope lies in destroying the data on which the foul [illegible] don't want to be pilloried to the ages as a beggar. [illegible] ing forgotten but do not want to be laughed at.

There is something ludicrous about the matter despite the [illegible] riousness.

The plans for extension of THE BASIS were the fruits of yo[illegible] of exhaustive study after sharp experience. In certainty and econo-my they have been proved. They needed a little money--a little time. A young man with $1o,ooo, could make a fortune in a few years, if he would attend to details and let me suggest, modify, divise, thus util=izing my popularity and power.

But I do not wish to complain or whimper. It is my misfortune perhaps to have written novels and every business man thinks that a certain guaranty of impracticability.

You will probably receive the last number of THE BASIS this week. It dies of heart-failure--no debt, but just unable to go on. I will pay the subscribers as soon as I can earn the money to do so, or if not that way, my life insurance will straighten that out.

With thanks for your interest,--and Good Bye.--

Sincerely yours,

Albion W. Tourgée