

Is it to destroy any future poss-
ibility Dubois and I may have
by bringing us before the public
in the character of speakers
for the very institution whose
founders utterances we cannot
subscribe to? Am I too sagaci-
ous? It may be; but looking
at the matter either synthe-
tically or analytically, the same
secret appears to me.

Mr. W. let's have your opinion on the
matter. What do you think of it?

Mr. W. tell me that there will
be a great audience of wealthy
New Englanders there and that
it will be a great advantage to me
to go and that he can fix it
with Mr. Young.

I do not yet know whether I
am going to Cincinnati or not.

Washington, D.C. Sept. 3. 1896

Mrs. Paul J. Dunbar
West Medford, Mass.

Dear Myling:-

My article in
the Independent has caused
a very wide spread interest - al-
tho' I had no word of comment
from my wife upon it.

Well I had a call this morn-
ing from Booker T. Washing-
ton, a gentleman from Tuske-
gee whom you probably know.

He informs me that the editor
of the New England Magazine is
anxious for and is working up
a meeting in the interest of Tuske-
gee at which are wanted Dubois,
Washington and myself - the
meeting to be held between the 1st
and fifteenth of December.

Now what is their game?

(3)
as my telegram has not yet been
answered.

Now for your questions: I reached New
York about two o'clock Saturday In late
to sign a contract and so had to stay
over until Monday, left Monday night.
Telegraphed you (did Mr. Cook) to sign
a contract. I have got nothing as yet
from my share in Comedy - except
a contract for a ten days option to buy
it for four hundred dollars.

Sold Caribbee King to MacConnell &
Lederer, got two hundred down + con-
tract for 200 more on production of
200 forfeit if it is not produced. Thank
you ma'am & got my tooth.

About the presents, I didn't intend to tell
you the joke but I must. It's too good to
keep. I bought you one and it never oc-
curred to me until I went to send them
that I had bought another one as gift.
It was so pretty - I thought it was for a dress-
ing table. So give it to some one else if you
say so.

Oh I want you back! Oh dear little girl, some-
times I say yes and then I think how un-
worthy I am and I say - no! You faint!
You are a tower of strength to what I am.
But some how I shall a way that all will
come right in the end.

Sincerely yours,
Hubbini