

The BOOKER T. WASHINGTON Papers

Under the laws of Massachusetts I am allowed two years to settle the estate, but I will pay the legacies as soon as practicable. Yours truly,

James W. Austin
Executor

ALS Con. 99 BTW Papers DLC.

From Margaret James Murray

Tuskegee, Ala., July 24, 1891

My Dear Mr. Washington, I am here at home. It is not too warm and I am trying to rest for my work. Yesterday, I was very sick all day but I am up to day. You are well I hope. I wish that you were here and yet I do not. I want some one to talk with and yet I am afraid to tell you all that in my heart is. You never grow angry with me and for this reason I sometimes let you see that I am really unhappy. I called you Booker because I knew that it would make you happier but I could not do so this morning. I am with Mrs. Morin and she is very kind to me. I think that her mother will stay with you if you write her. If you wish my help after writing her I shall be glad to give it. You have been so good to me that I can never repay you. I wrote Miss Lischy.¹ Perhaps it is just as well that you have Mrs. Ferguson. I never like to see any thing done hurriedly. Miss Sprague is quite young. Miss Peake² and your brother have hard times together. It is strange that he is so kind to his own wife and so much the other way to other women. I get thoroughly disgusted with these rough hewn stones down here. I have lots to tell you when I see you. Barrett³ is dead. Poor fellow! I did not get to see him until he had died.

The pictures are good. I am glad that you like them. Where are the others? Yes, you may give Miss Lord⁴ one and one for your sister. Bring the others with you. I had a letter from Mr. L. the day I got yours. I shall write him Sunday or some time soon. He asked for one of my pictures — perhaps, I shall give him one. I shall have the room fixed for Mrs. Dr. Dillion.⁵ Is there any. Your room will be cleaned for you. Mr. Washington. I think that Tom is honest but no one can tell when temptation will come to a young man. It is all risk you know.