#9838 ave H. Chicago
June 29/10 -

Dear Miss Ida M Tarbell -

Encouraged by your intrest in our "Aunt Lizzie" Aiken I inclose some portraits clipped from our papers - at the unveiling servises honoring her Memory by her hosts of G.A.R. and 2d Baptist, friends

I am in hopes you recieved all the desired information from Dr. Goodspeed in regard to "Aunt Lizzie". if not I shall be only too glad to search it out for you. as my time is my own & an old man.

I will tell you of an insident that happend the next to last time I called on Aunt Lizzie before she died. while we were chatting inside her rooms. we heard a comotion on the St. almost in front of her door - & we stepped out to see what it was. a teamster with a very heavy load had become stalled. and he was unmercifully beating his horses over the heads - one

of the horses seemed to get the worst of the beating - so much so that blood was all over his head. The tongue was hanging out. Aunt Liggie and I went down to the man, and she intreated him to stop beating but he swore at us and kept right on. I started to find a policeman. and at last succeeded when we arrived Aunt Liggie was still there. bare headed - It was a sight that will last me my life time. The horse's head was all bruised and bleeding. and just then Aunt Liggie touched to her ~~soul~~ heart at the cruelty, raised her hands and said "O God, let this poor old horse die". and the horse did die - the policeman took the bleeder to the station - The police came in a little while and took the other live horse away and the dead horse was soon also taken away. Aunt Liggie was certainly the most impressive figure I ever beheld when she made that solemn invocation will never forget it while I live

Yours Sincerely

Henry W. Grattan