lighthouse keeper's daughter and the revenge which her brother took upon the viilian. Mr. Robison and I discussed the new play, but there was no intimation from him or from "Colonel" Hamilton that he, Mr. Robison, would have a part in the play. The new play was to open at Evansville, Indiana the following fall. During the time I was in "The Woman in the Case" Mrs. Hamilton, the wife of "Colonel" Hamilton had acted as my chaperone, otherwise it would not have been satisfactory to my husband, Mr. C. A. Cameron or myself that I travel with the Company. I visited my folks in Memphis and went from there to Evansville for the first performance, but did not remain to even take part in the performance, because Mrs. Hamilton was not there and I learned did not expect to tour with the Company. This left me without a chaperone and I positively refused to take my part under these conditions.

The only correspondence between Mr. Robison and myself were the two letters, one from Guthrie, dated March 5, 1901 and the other from Enid, dated March 21, 1901.

Mr. Cameron and I came to connect John Walter Robison, David E. George and John Wilkes Booth in a rather interesting way. We were living in Little Rock, Arkansas in 1903. One Sunday Mr. Cameron read in the St. Louis Post Dispatch the story about D. E. George being John Wilkes Booth. He said, "Josie, that must be the man you knew in Enid." Sometime after this Mr. Cameron and I were in Memphis. Mr. Cameron saw Mr. Bates and told him about my experience with Mr. Robison. I then gave Mr. Bates the two Robison letters which he kept for a considerable length of time. I cannot understand how Mr. Bates could have gotten the name of J. L. Harris for John Walter Robison, as he had these letters for a sufficient length of time to prevent such a mistake. I never heard of a J. L. Harris and am positive that this name never entered any discussion of the affair. I was never sure thatJohn Walter Robison was D. E. George, and never saw the body of George. As a matter of fact, I did not receive a copy of Mr. Bates' book

until the winter of 1921, and this was the first opportunity I had for reading his story.

Mr. Bates once approached me with the proposition that I go along as part of the program for the exhibition of the body of David E. George as John Wilkes Booth, and suggested that I sing and he would lecture. I absolutely refused to consider such a proposition for I valued quite highly my reputation as a singer.

-