To Messr. Forrest
July 29th 1884
A. J. Clark Esq.

Dr. Sir, I called at your office after I saw you when going to poll. You said you would have an order or some paper which would empower me to act as your scrutineer. You did not leave it so I could do no more than I did. I ordered for you. I only saw your name on the ballot paper fit to remain intact. I don't think feeling at first was uppermost in my mind when I saw the fatal letter number. Follow it
To surprise, I know which is uppermost since I now, however you have one consolation you are far amongst thinking men. The popular politician of the day. I hope that you will yet become what I told a most virulent opponent of your last fight that you would become, in politics the idol of politicians of every circle! The idol of your own, he laughed immensely. This time he fought under your color.
So never mind. There is in all cases (other wise) notwithstanding we can find balm in Gilead.
You can have the inward satisfaction of knowing that you are are a
greater statesman out of Parliament than your opponent, ever can be
in it.

Hoping you will have better organisation next
next time I remain yours

Faithfully,

Fred Thorne
Through this may call us