

# Pine Knoll

O N S U N S E T L A K E

*As for me, I dwell in a little city and am content to abide there, lest by my departure I should make it smaller—PLUTARCH*

Telephone: FOXBORO 198, Ring 2



FOXBORO, Massachusetts

July 3, 1929

Dear Miss Tarbell:

The days and the years slip by and each of them writes this record against you, that you have never yet visited me in my woodland bower at Foxboro, and that we have never sat down together under my pines or splashed our feet simultaneously in my little lake or gladdened our hearts by looking over some of the treasures in my Lincoln Room. Is this sin of omission on your part to continue to the end of our two mortal lives, or are you in a mood highly to resolve to make me a little visit some time this summer and spend a day or two in this quiet place? There are several matters relating to our mutual friend Abraham Lincoln which I should like to talk over with you.

Cordially yours,

*William C. Barto*