

March 12, 1925

Rev. Henry E. Wing,
Bethel, Conn.

Dear Mr. Wing:

You must think that I am lost. Your last letter found me down in Alabama. I have been away from New York since early in February. Just before leaving I wrote you a long letter, telling you about what I was doing with your material, also that a friend of mine had made a story out of one of the pieces that I found in the package of recollections you let me take, and that I expected sooner or later you would hear from that, not a large sum, but something. Evidently you never received that letter, for in it I told you that the manuscripts of which you speak had not been received. Did you send them to my New York or to my farm address?

I shall be back in New York soon and will get a copy of the letter I wrote you from my files, also I will go over carefully the material of yours which I have there and see if I am wrong about the manuscripts. Of course you know I very much regret this delay.

I am so glad you are well. It is wonderful that you were able to make a Lincoln address. Please remember me with best wishes to Mrs. Wing, and believe me,

Very sincerely yours,