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The Savoy,

Washington, D. C., May 12, 1899.

My Dear Miss Tarbell:

I answered your letter immediately upon its receipt, and supposed that my reply had been mailed as soon as written. This evening, to my astonishment and regret, I found the letter lying on my table, it having been by some accident omitted from the mail. I cannot tell you how grieved I am over the mistake. I remember with great pleasure our meeting, and had hoped to see you again ere this.

The letters of which you wrote are with others packed away in the storage room, but as soon as they can be found I shall take great pleasure in sending them to you. The two of them that the one of which you spoke, and another, are at your service. in my book, Of these we are sure, and I am confident of being able to secure the others. I am greatly interested in your

work and shall be most happy to contribute anything I may have that will assist you. We know too little of the personal life of the great man who stood at the helm through that awful storm, and you are doing good service in presenting to the world all the facts concerning him which are to be obtained.

The work upon my book is almost completed, and it will be issued from the press of Foote & Davies, Atlanta, in about two weeks. I feel quite lonely to think that it is so nearly out of my hands and thoughts and yet I am glad that it is so near done.

I shall be most happy to see you if you can find time to call. I had expected to call upon you before this time, but have not been in the least well, and have been very, very busy,

I trust that your work is occupying you very pleasantly and successfully, and that we shall have the pleasure of seeing it completed soon.

With much love, and deepest regrets for the delay of this letter, I am

Very sincerely yours,

LaSalle Corbell Pickett.