

Oct. 3, 1925

Dear Mrs. Wing:

I was glad to get your note telling me that you had moved from West Redding to Rowayton, where you will be with friends for the winter. That is better. Of course I know that you are accepting Mr. Wing's death and all the changes it brings you, with courage - I was quite sure you would do that.

I was pleased to hear what you told me of Mr. Wing's last days. I could not conceive of his death being anything but beautiful - he was a delightful person.

I am just getting out from under the load of work to which I had pledged myself just about the time that I first met you and Mr. Wing, and after I get a little rest, for I am very tired, I am hoping to command the time to write the article that I have on Mr. Wing's relations with Mr. Lincoln.

It will be a pretty serious piece of work to make it a salable thing, something that will net you a substantial sum as I hope it may. You see, the material is pretty scrappy, and it is pretty well known to editors. It has got to depend upon the writing, but fundamentally it is so fine - there are so many things that Mr. Wing told me that are not in the notes - that if I do my job well, I ought to be able to place it well.

As to Mr. Wing's little stories, my hope was to find somebody that would write two or three of them. One of them has been rewritten by a woman who does that thing very well, Mrs. Folsom. She has not, however, been able to sell it yet but thinks she is going to do so eventually. These things are very slow, dear Mrs. Wing. I am going to go through the stories and see if there is anything else that can be used. Mrs. Folsom was not drawn to any other episode.

Thank you for your willingness to help me in any way that you can. I shall probably be calling upon you.

With all good wishes for your health and happiness, believe me

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. Mary B. Wing
Rowayton, Conn.