THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY 103 West 135th Street New York. N. Y.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Forbes, 18 Wellington Street, Boston, Mass.

My dear Mrs. Forbes:

I am very sorry to know that you have been sick. I know it must have been a very painful experience to be laid up for eighteen months. The Lord has been in your path and has saved you from these living devils who seem to be taking away daily, the lives of our worthy citizens. I do not think the United States needs to go to any other war. All they have to do is let the automobiles kill people crossing the streets.

I hope you will be able to sue and get sufficient renumeration to compensate you for the loss of time and the suffering that you have endured.

It was a very lovely thing to have had friends who were sincere and I know that one of the loving sentiments of Bostonians is that they do remember their friends.

I am mailing you, under separate cover, a copy of our latestNegro catalogue. We are now working on a complete catalogue of the Collection. How long it will take for us to do this work, I could not tell you at this moment, but I shall have you in mind when it is finished so that you may have the opportunity to read it.

Can you tell me what was ultimately done with your husband's manuscript on the Negro race? Do you have it in your possession or have you given it away?

I am expecting to be in Boston sometime during the month of July or August and I will do my best to call and see you. With the assurance of my highest regards, I beg to remain

Sincerely yours, howkeen

LAS/rs