

April 17, 1917.

My dear Pollard:

I duly received your favor of March 26th and hasten to reply to your various questions.

First I enclose herewith draft on London for £ 77.5.4 made out to Graves, which I trust you will forward to him. The reason I did not send as promised last month arose from the fact that the mails have been so interfered with that it seemed ~~unwise~~ to me to wait.

You will note from my two letters to McKerrow that I have answered one of your questions, namely, I see no objection to calling me Hon. Treasurer, and Winship, Hon. Secretary. "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet".

Have you received my letter commenting on the Society's selling Cattleton Brown's book to outsiders?

One objection to having Winship act as Secretary arises from the fact that he does not often come to New York, and therefore, we cannot keep in close touch with him.

I received a letter from Plomer acknowledging my draft. I did not know that literary men in England were so near starvation as your letter indicates.

Bibliographically this has not been a remarkable season. Two important sales, Huntington duplicates and the li-

brary of J. Harsen Purdy brought forth some fine books, both in Americana and early English literature. The prices on the whole have kept marvellously high, and having anticipated our entrance into the war for so long, the effect has not been very great, of the actual declaration.

I am taking the liberty of sending you under another cover a printed copy of the message delivered to Congress on April 3rd by President Wilson, and wish to commend it as a good specimen of English. You doubtless have already read it.

When war was declared on Good Friday by this country, it seemed most significant. So many events in our history have taken place in this month. Sunday last was the fifty-second anniversary of the death of Lincoln. The battle of Lexington occurred on April 19th; Dewey's battle in Manila Bay escaped the month by one day; Lee's surrender at Appomatox also took place in April.

I hope our entrance into the war will hasten the inevitable and that it will be the end of war as far as civilized nations are concerned.

I am sorry to hear of Joyce's illness and trust that ere this reaches you both she and Mrs. Pollard are in their accustomed health.

I do not wish to come to England until all is over, and I feel sure that President Wilson's delay has given him the backing of an united rather than a divided country.

With kind regards to Mrs. Pollard and Joyce, I am

Yours very truly,