

JACOB A. Riis,
524 N. BEECH STREET,
RICHMOND HILL, N.Y.

Jo F. Hopkinson Smith

NEW YORK, Feb 1st 1912

My dear Mr. Smith

You are ever yourself, as big
as a house in the landscape always.
I was sore and disheartened in Europe, as
I always am there, when I saw you in
your garden on the Grand Canal, and
forthwith the sun came out and I was
and I felt at home again.

Thank you, my friend. I can not
of course, accept your offer, but I
I would rather have had it than two
lecture fees. If you will take my place
over there, and pocket your fee, you
will give them more than they regained
for and give me great relief indeed.

and I know you will mind this blot
I just made here. It is merely
evidence of my general badness.

2.00 net

1.00

I am going west today, and
I go with a much lighter heart, less,
much less, for being rid of the
nearest appointment, than for having
your altogether lovely letter this
morning. Of course you are a friend
and champion of Roosevelt's. You
could help being - you are
his kind.

Always your friend

Jacob Rius