

Aug. 28, 1925.

Dear Mr. Sniffen:

You know, as do all my friends, that I have been a very ill woman for six years; hospitals, etc., till eighteen months ago Dr. Kelly of Baltimore got the last vestige of the disease. Since then I have been trying to "come back", but it was hard work. I came up here the last of June. I am getting wonderfully better, having a wonderful time, but I feel I must get back to my unfinished work for the Seminoles and the wild life of the Everglades. This is my trouble this morning: I wrote to Mr. Wilson to send me my precious copy of the Government's Report from the Department of the Interior, but among my boxes of papers and clippings he cannot find it. You told me you had secured one with much trouble and I need it here. Could you let me have yours if I would guard it as carefully as I would diamonds, or can you help me to get one soon from Washington? Mine, I know, is at home. Of course, I only want Duncan's report. If no other way, you could have it typewritten for me, although it would be very expensive, I fear. We must help our Indians this year and you must come down. I have learned things about the Everglades of Florida that would startle you. They are absolutely true; facts given to me by Dr. A. K. Small, who is the Curator of the New York Botanical Gardens and knows more about the Everglades than any other man, I believe.

Hoping to hear from you very soon, I am

Sincerely yours,