December 31st, 1924.

Mrs. J. Julio Henna/ 24 West, 72 Street, New York City, N. Y.

My dear Mrs. Henna: -

On the 27th of this month while a good friend of both Mr. Henna and myself was for a short visit with me in my office, the express messenger brought me your package containing for me, priceless souvenir of Dr. Henna, which arrived in very good condition.

It was a real connecidence as my friend and I commented, for on the 27th of December of last year, I had the pleasure for the last time, of seeing and talking to my dear old friend, Dr. Henna.

I had dine with you and although I found the Doctor cheerful as usual. I could not help noticing the change that his illness had brought upon him. He, nevertheless, ate heartily and was as lively as ever. We afterward went to his room, as you will remember, and there I was introduced, for the first time, to mah jongh, both you and the Doctor teaching me the tricks and movements of the game.

The recollection I keep of the Doctor remains vividly with me, and I will never forget the many favors that I received at his hands.

Thanks, Mrs. Henna, for your thoughtfulness in selecting me to keep the beautiful umbrella as a souvenir of our Dear Doctor, and wishing you all that I know that I can wish you for the New Year, believe me to remain

Your sincere friend.