New York Feb <sup>y</sup> 27<sup>th</sup>/93. 15 West 20<sup>th</sup> St.

My dear friend

Your two letters of the 21<sup>st</sup> & 22<sup>d</sup> are truly gratifying to me, & am truly grateful to Him, for the encouragement you feel. I wanted you to think, in giving to Col J, what he asked for, I should have given you the same, therefore made it \$100.000, as I found out I was able to do it, which I cannot always do. What am I to understand by this passage in your letter of the 21<sup>st</sup>? "The increased revenue, will enable us to take a higher standing next year, & although this will probably, have the immediate effect of reducing our numbers somewhat, we will gain greatly by it in the end." — I feel truly, the sincere efforts & deep interest, of Col J. & yrself, in my childs "Memorial" will justify all my desires. & am indeed thankful, of the success of the "Newcomb collection" of the drawings, & paintings, at Tulane Hall. I reckon you greet a holiday with delight, as you did Washington's Birthday, to give you some leisure

I wish you could waft your lovely weather to us, as this, has been the most wintry winter I have ever spent in New York, but now that we are so near March, I do hope Sol with his genial rays will thaw us out. I am glad you agree with me, that the Art Building should be built, & then the Chapel. I send you a paper, with the Wellesley art building illustrated by this mail; yes dear friend, let the Chapel be as perfect, as talent, taste, & beauty can make it, spiritual & sacred: & should think, your ideas correct of the number of people, (500) in having 100 pews. Col J, when here, drew a very pretty picture (in words) what he thought the Chapel should be. I feel in the hands of Col J, &yrself, it will be as picturesque & perfect, as I should desire it. You do not say where it will be situated on the grounds. Mr C, bids me say with kindest regards to your family & self, he had received your letter of the 23<sup>d</sup> will write you soon; please give my love to Mrs D, Mrs C, &your dear boys, with the

sentiments of esteem, from as ever

Jo. L Newcomb.

I enclose a slip to amuse you.