

## The Bibliographical Society.

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My dear North,

2. V. 1917

Your letter enclosing Draft for £5. 4 has come safely to hand, and I am sending it on to Graves at once. I hope you will get an early acknowledgment from him, but I fear his age is telling on him, as he has not come to the Museum (I think) this year, and only answers letters under pressure. He has been an ideal Hon. Treasurer for 19 years, & I am dismayed at the prospect of losing him. To day has brought

the heavy news of the death of dear old Wheatley. It comes as a shock, although he was not at the March meeting of the Bib. Soc. He has been quite active all the winter & seemed to have taken on a new lease of life. A year and a half ago he was in a very low state, but picked up last year quite wonderfully. The Bib. Soc. Meetings will be much the poorer by his death.

It is very amiable of you to be willing to be called Hon. Treasurer instead of Hon. Secretary if the Council so desires. I will bring it up for discussion at an early meeting. I think Winstanley can be useful as he goes about a good deal, but in any case it will avoid the confusion

which might arise from his having been elected Secy. Secretary to the Advisory Committee.

Many thanks for sending me Wilson's speech. I shall be very glad to hear it, as I admired it greatly. The accession of the United States and the democratization of Russia have brought me greater consolation for my son's death than any other public events. The conflict of rival ideals is now so sharply defined that all sacrifices seem small compared with its great-ness of the cause.

Toyce has got over her operations very well and has almost regained

her normal weight. My wife also is better, though still rather tired. Housekeeping is now a great burden to her. By the way Plomer ought to have told me earlier that he had received your remittance, but I'm always told when anything is wanted & not when it comes. I've known him now for 23 years & the wolf has never been far from his door. His real means of livelihood are copying & antiquarian research; as a literary man I fear he has never earned more than a few pounds a year. It's only by the help of a generous friend that I've kept him afloat through these bad times, but now he has got a job. With kind regards to Mrs. Nant, Ever yours,  
Alfred W. Pollard