

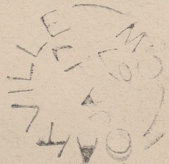
~~1028/63/12~~ CUS417/6312

Master W. O. Sler

Jim Coll Sr. Sch.

Winston.

CW



#028/63/12

Atkville 7 AM Saturday 11,

1963/12/16

My dear, dear Willie

Here it is one o'clock in the morning and I am sitting down to write to you. You are I know soundly sleeping, dreaming I hope all sorts of delicious things. I told you that I would not complain any more, now just see how well I'll keep my promise. The reason for my writing at this dreadful hour is this. There have been a lot of people here this evening & they have just gone, leaving me not in the least sleepy, very tired, and generally feeling dilapidated. I cannot go to sleep. So here I am in my bedroom writing to you when you are as sound as a top. I wonder if you are dreaming at all of me. I am a very great believer in the connection of minds by some unfelt tie which is nevertheless very strong. I often fancy, & it is a very jolly idea, that when you talking to ~~me~~ you are most in

my thoughts to you are also thinking
of me. We have had a most outrageous
evening of it. I began by being very
jolly to the young ladies who were
here, out of sheer despair, & the
consequence was that they became
perfectly outrageous, saying & doing
things to me that — I had better
stop I'm treading on dangerous
ground. Like most of your advice
when you do vouchsafe to give any,
that concerning my discontent is very
good. I know myself that I ought
to be very thankful & so I shall be.
I am very, very sorry that you do not
agree with me about those words &
expressions. I do not think them wrong
I only think their tendency to be not for good.
I'll say no more hereafter about them
as I evidently see that you do not like
me even to mention the subject, but
I had hoped that if it was easy to give

I got to Oakville all safely that night.
But what with the disappointment
of your not staying in Oakville with
me and the consequent worry of it,
and the journey on the train, by the
time I had got home I was in a most
dreadful state of headache and yet
had to go to a dreadful party. It was
a most dreadful infliction but I had
to go, there was no help for it & so
I quinned & bore it with a meekness
& sealously patient resignation worthy
a very much better cause. I think I
shall take to doing as much work as
ever & to going without my lunch
just to spite you, for you abused me
when I did these misdeemeanors &
when I tried to amend I did not
receive a single word or syllable
even of encouragement and praise.
There is not a Bairds Classical Museum
in town but he will have them very

soon and as soon as they are to be
had I shall send you one. As to the
notes I send you nothing that you can
find in any of the best editions of
Cicero, for these if you know all the
rest of your work you will have
time to learn when you come with
me but I have sent you things of
great importance such as you will
not find in many text books in
any subject. The school has got
very large now, I have to get some
more seats in it. Mr. Fletcher has
gone today to your father's to the
Missionary meeting & will return
on Thursday. (This part of the letter
is written on Monday Tuesday). You
little scamp how can you have dared to
forget my overcoats? Going out into the snow
without them has given me a cold for the
concert. Remember me to all of them most
kindly
yours ever & for ever
your best friend
Jimmy.

got at the usual time namely next
Monday or Tuesday. I scarcely think
what more to say to you as there are
very few things that I know of that
you would be interested in, and besides
it is not so very long since we have
seen one another. You must in your
letter tell me all about the school, how
Mrs Miles is, how they all are, and
most particularly how your poor leg
is conducting itself. You must be very
careful of it my boy or it may yet
give you a very great deal of
trouble. Do not walk on it more than
you can help & make haste and get
well. Ask Jones for me whether
he intends to answer my last
letter or if his two epistles were
only two spasmodic flashes
such as you see in a summer
cloud which just shine for an
instant and then disappear entirely

Since I wrote the last sheet I have
as you know seen you on the train. I
was going to write another entire letter
and tear the old one up to pieces but
second thoughts are proverbially the best
and I fancied that it would be best
to send it at this time as there are a good many
things in it that I would much rather
have out of it, however, I sent it because
I wrote it shortly after getting your
letter and therefore it will tell you
what I really thought about it at
the very time, and so I send it.
I shall go down to Dundas on Friday
by the evening train or if I can manage
it by the midday train. I shall write
on Saturday morning, after I get
back to Belleville, a full, true, and
particular account of the Concert,
that is, of course, if you wish it, if
you do not please tell me so in
your answer which I shall of course

throw up, you would have done so if
for no other reason for my sake. I
say I brought up that old affair about
the Navy again, as if it were something
that I knew you disliked and yet always
persisted in teasing you with. Now, I
do not think I ever said anything
to you about it before & nothing wd
have induced you me to say
anything there had it not been
that at any risk I would have told
you what lay before you. I believe
that you are to a great extent what
you ought to be, as frank & as well
as I know that I am not, and so
perhaps I should never have spoken
to you about it. I don't think that
you will ever enter the Ministry from any
other but the best motives, and I do
not believe that those expressions
will do you (I know they would me)
any harm, however you know, let

him that thinketh he standeth safe, heed
lest he fall, and I only thought that you
ought to be very careful. For myself I can
do nothing but weep & that I shall do
most heartily, which is to pray most
earnestly that it may do you no harm.
Enough of this my boy. I shant
trouble you with it again. I went to
the station twice yesterday (Friday) to
meet you, by the 4 train & by the
S and I can assure you that I was
dreadfully disappointed at not
seeing you. I so fully expected you,
I cannot make out what is the matter,
you surely have not been going
out too much and got your leg
bad again have you? Oh, Willie,
Willie, you ought to be very very
careful of that same poor leg
of yours. Of course you wont pass
Oakville without coming to see
me if it be only for a few moments.