



W. Wilson  
Dec 1887

Toronto  
Dec. 8<sup>th</sup> 1887

My Dear Mr. William  
Many thanks for your renewed kindness in the letter just received. I shall keep it in remembrance; and if, when the holiday rest comes I can see my way to running down to the friendly shelter of your hospitable home, I shall willingly do so. But as I get older work increases instead of diminishing. Our new Medical Faculty involves a good deal of extra work; and I find myself each week comforting myself that next week there will be no more extraordinary meetings. or

evening sediments, but such  
a week has not yet  
turned up this session. My  
last escapade was presiding  
at a Union dinner of Arts  
& Medicine; because nobody  
else could be agreed on by  
the rival faculties, bent on  
a loving embrace of cordial  
Union! So I was victimised  
and got home to bed at  
3 o'clock. I am able to certify  
that drinking nothing but  
water at such a jollification  
is no guarantee against a  
headache next morning.

I am deeply interested in your  
struggle against the educational  
encroachments of Romanism.  
You Lower Canadian  
Protestants have been too  
amiable and conciliant in  
the past. I sometimes think

our only hope now is in the  
intolerance of Rome. She has  
grown fat, and kicked, and finds  
fair to carry things in such a  
high handed fashion that a  
reaction must come at last,  
I hope you will take no help-  
measures, but demand, and  
persist in the demand for  
your full, unrestricted rights.

I dread even protestant  
intolerance in educational  
matters. The ignorant Theo-  
logian dogmatizing about  
secular education; and  
insisting that his own blundering  
misinterpretations are the  
indisputable oracles of  
inspiration, rouse all my  
keenest antagonism. Our  
R. C. students of Metaphysics  
here are limited to St. Thomas  
Aquinas; and the students

of History are crammed with  
perversions & falsifications;  
and trained to believe a lie.  
Here, however, they have to  
mix with Protestants; and  
must get some light in  
spite of their priests. But  
the docile, childish way  
that men submit to be led  
by those petticoated gentry  
is humiliating to  
human nature.

I have British Association  
Money at my disposal if  
Dr. Gorge has any good  
philological work from  
his Yukon expedition in  
which a little pecuniary  
aid would be of service.  
Kindest remembrances to  
Lady Dawson; and all the  
pau ladies. Yours faithfully  
Dan. Wilson