

Brinley
Phil.
Philadelphia, Aus.

December 26. 1907.

My dear Mrs. Harrington.

After receiving the news of Doctor Harrington's death, I waited a few days before writing to you, that I might not intrude too soon upon your grief. I was then seized with the prevalent influenza and fever which has lasted a fortnight.

I hope I may be permitted to offer my sympathy as one who in a slight degree, relatively, shares your loss. For none of my college friends,

when we were together in New Haven, had I as entire a respect as for your husband, and I have always felt honored and touched by his readiness to remember and to keep alive the old relation.

Of those I counted as particularly my student friends, but one remains who looks me up when he comes to Philadelphia. There is one other, but he has fallen into a seclusion hard to penetrate. I shall miss your husband as one with whom I have been in friendly touch throughout my active life - never seeing him without feeling richer and better

for having done so. I need not
speak to you of his high ideals,
his singleness of purpose, and
devotion to the things which
go to make a better world.

I wish to say simply that I loved
him, as one may love a good
man, and respected him and
his work profoundly.

Mrs. Bruley joins me in offer-
ing you our deepest sympathy.

Very sincerely yours
Charles A. Bruley