

Mc Gill College
August 9th

My dearest boy -

the more I write letters the more
I come to the conclusion that it is a
most unsatisfactory style of keeping
^{up} communications, it is such a bore
to have all the talk on one side &
upon my word talking without
hearing is no fun - now your letter
was just like a bit out of a book
a pic-nic, a wood-land scene -
a painting party - an introduction
to some people I may never see

a declaration of love - now mine
in return, much be some Stale news
of life in town, a repetition of sentiment
and end, a beginning - Subsack
is life for 5 seconds to peep
in upon you - I see your eyes
to look right into your heart through
your changing face - I doubt see
much use in letters - they are
use at the time, & may be
precious when one or other
is dead, but they do not fill
the longing heart - & they are
not worth one true kiss - Nellie
writes Alfred most matters of fact
spicables, & he writes one answer
to her two letters - She is looking
for him this week - his room
is decorated - his favourite pieces
practised - plans laid for his amusement
he is to bring his dogs - a photo
for Mamma - The boxing gloves
which Charlie - & for me your self
beloved is my sun shine come
soon - to love is poured & lavished

on hearts which like quick-
saccds - g take & never give -
who blindly feel the warm
flow that surrounds them - the
tender patient care given - & who
take it as they take the Sun Shine
as a right - their right as men
It is too true in life - as a rule
one loves - the other Submits -
who loves - & in his case I never
met a man who takes blind
devotion, as such a matter of fact

What a queer jumble of a letter - take
it as it comes - I am thankful
you find work for your loving hands -
would ^{that} my heart could take in other's
sorrows as yours does - would you
mind asking that Kinder yesterday
if she could write a line on the principals
of each establishment & their modes
of operandi George wants one for his -
Med. Mag - Jack haunts us - so funny
I wish I were dead or some where
where lives were made for you -
& you had no preyer in the said -

And your loving Sister who
says be not jealous for you have no need -

Natural tribute - This manly
form - I know (at least I think)
attractive - I feel his wife -
I wish such a one may never
fall away from - he smiles at her
tender words - with the self
satisfied smile of a man, whose
dog leaps on him with heart
delight - he pats its head &
bids it lie down under his
feet - & the dog is honored
The dog must needs be happy -

He takes but gives not - Oh my
how how happy for us, there
is the who gives more than
we can return to Him -
whose great love just -
gathers us up to His heart -
& feeds our life from His
own - We receive, He bestows
& we can never be truly
happy in Him, till we
give Him this His place -
the great lover - the great giver -
& it is better to be able to love
much - & it does not do to
be hard on those, who were
put here to be loved -

Learn that if to thee the meaning
Of all other eyes be shown,
Fewer eyes can ever front thee
That are skilled to read thine own;
And that if thy love's deep currents
Many another's far outflows -
Then thy heark much take for ever
Less than it bestows -