

M/M

46 ST. GEORGE ST..

TORONTO.

26<sup>th</sup> Feb 1890

My dear Mr William

My correspondence,  
as you can well believe, has  
taxed me severely. Smaller  
letters of sympathy reach me  
from all sides: Telegrams  
Cables from abroad, &c.

Many grateful thanks  
for your kind sympathy.  
We read the 46<sup>th</sup> Psalm  
at Morning worship, after  
the terrible night of our  
dire calamity. But I never  
gave way to despondency.  
We have faced it bravely,  
reorganised, and carried  
on our lectures without  
the loss of an hour: and

Now we are full of hopes.  
It is indeed melancholy to  
look at the blackened  
ruin at present. I avoid  
going past the south  
façade. But the walls  
are sound; and if we  
can only get money  
enough, we shall restore  
the fine building in all  
its old beauty; and  
much better fitted inter-  
nally for the work we  
have to do.

But I ought to be  
twenty years younger.  
However, now is not the  
time to desert. My

spirits rise with the  
necessities of the occasion;  
and, in spite of very  
hard work, I never was  
better.

The worst mishap  
personally is the loss of  
of all my lecture notes.  
For with so much  
Correspondence, and  
endless meetings it is hard  
to snatch a moment for  
preparation for my class.  
But "Perseus" is our  
new motto; and we must  
see to its realisation.  
Pardon this hasty scrawl.  
Faithfully Yours  
David Colby,

P.S. I write, most gratefully  
your kind offer of  
duplicates, when we  
have our Cabinets once  
more in a condition  
to receive such friendly  
gifts.