

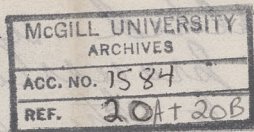
Prince Arthur at

McGill

very interesting

20A

Mc Gill College
December 30th



My own dear George,

I was so delighted to get your letter last Saturday, it was quite unexpected & so all the greater pleasure I was, just going with Sophie to take lunch with Mrs Way (Miss Thomson that was) she & her husband are boarding & have two of the easiest most comfortable rooms imaginable.

The Fairchild's festival came off last a week ago yesterday, & was very successful, as the tickets were two dollars the crowd was not excessive, & the people were no doubt much better dressed than usual, no doubt in honor of His royal Highness Prince Arthur. The room was filled quite early & the decorations were beautiful about quarter to nine the Prince

arrived was received in the library by the governors, graduates etc & I walked up to the hall in grand procession, he was then conducted to the dais where Mr W. Keelpath read him the address & he read in reply a very neat & prettily worded speech, then Dr Malloch read the graduates address, & the remainder of the programme consisted of music, the students choruses were not quite as good as usual, but the band was better because not quite so loud, & a Miss Eastie sang beautifully. The Prince was conducted round the college & then brought back to the dais where a number of people were presented to him, among the rest your young sister who had quite a long talk with him, he took mamma down to supper & shortly afterwards left amid the hearty cheers of the students, the evening altogether was a most successful one, A. Balch inquired affectionately after you, & asked me for your

address which of course I gave
 him, he spoke of some wonderful
 revolutions which were proposed
 in the debating society I said
 he missed you there so very
 much, young Farrance also
 asked very particularly after
 you, as also Johnny Whitney, who
 by the way has left college &
 gone into business, if possible
 he is better than ever, I look
 forward with pleasure to the
 snow-shoeing this winter,
 I have begun to take lessons
 from Mr Dunken in painting
 he is the most aggravating of men
 such a fidget, & so jumpy he
 worries me to the last degree,
 I go down to him on a week
 or Wednesdays, he lives down
 near the Champ de Mars, he
 asked me what had become of
 you, I said you had quite a
 talent for caracterizing, this
 had been particularly impressed
 on his mind by the fact, that
 on one occasion you drew a
 humorous representation of
 him, taking his coat for the rail

Do you remember the most
beautiful scene I ever witnessed
in the drawing room where a
nice fire burns brightly
in the library hall for you
Ch. & the passage has gone
in some way of fear. You can
hardly think how painful it was
to hear that you did not
your comfort to me. It is not
think that there is any danger
in the world that because
you will learn something
let me so little of the
glory & peace of believing in
Jesus. Oh how dear there
is no rest, there can be none
except in Christ. There is
the world give happiness it can
never give rest. But in Christ
& through his love we may have
men grow & here rest as well
such rest that in this world
we passers the "vain which
passeth all wisdom teaching," the
death is but "falling asleep"
& in the world to come we shall
have "joy everlasting & glory"