

68 Hillcrest Avenue,

Montreal West,

Jan. 9th. 22.

Dear Sir Arthur,

Accompanying this note is a very belated Christmas present!

I bought it at least a month before Christmas, and set it carefully aside so as to be sure not to forget it, and then forgot it.

Then I said, Well, I'll send it for the New Year! But I did not know of any address except the University, and I concluded you would not be there on New Year's Day, though I dare say I was wrong.

Anyway, here it is at last, and it carries with it vivid remembrances of your kindness to me in the summer, and the very warmest wishes for the greatest enhancement of your prestige (ever-increasing) at McGill.

I do not know that you will agree with Mr. Tawney to any great extent, but I found you so exceedingly fair in listening to a heretic, and a much younger man, that I think you will readily admit that he gives powerful expression to the opposite side of the case supported by Hartley Withers.

I had hoped, when I got the book, to write good news of myself; but I am once more "in the soup". What I should have done (what we-mother and I should have done)-without that lift from you, I don't know. It added so materially to the scraps I secured during the summer, until I went back to steel-work on the Mount Royal Hotel, to be "out" again on the 14th. of this month.

I am sure that though this is not a begging letter, you will bear me in mind; but I should like very much to see you some time about