

Julia was another name that appeared.
May. - Max was the first to come for a conversation of any
length. He spoke about being glad to see us again, and of the pleasure
the latter had given mother and father. I said I had wanted to
ask him a question or two, but was a little bit nervous. He was
responsible for my reading a paper in his book one evening when
I had something in my thoughts that gave me doubt and
concern. He said that it was, that he hoped I would not
mind if he checked me up - if I checked you up occasionally
if he saw this was advisable. It would all be a part
of brotherly love. I then spoke to him about the use of
stimulants, and he said that he did not think they would
do me harm and was more or less weary of him.
He said I have seen you come home and look tired at
Laurie's home dead tired at times, and you have not
had proper rest because you have been exhausted, a
little stimulant before going to sleep would have done you
good. You need something of the kind when you are over-
worked and fatigued. I asked if there was not danger in it
and he said the danger is in the excess, 'the King's do not'.
As to excess, you understand what I mean. He probably had
in mind one or two members of another branch of the family
or some others I know. He went on to say that of course mod-
eration was essential. - I asked him about conflict - medicine
mainly - he spoke of the nature of the home and the need of
being control in all things. He then started on his own
to say that he wanted me to be very careful about the books
I left about, that he did not want others to see what I was
reading, and that I had better gather up the books I had on *Spinoza*
and put them away where they would not be seen. He said there