

and buoyant, so merry and so kind. Surely life is worth living when one can leave so many happy memories as Dick's friends will ever cherish of him. *Appreciations*

We ourselves have met him in recent years only at long intervals, but he was always the same, so cordial and gracious, that, as Margaret said this morning, "It made you feel better for the rest of the day."

With sincere sympathy, my dear Mrs. Fudger, to you and Mr. Fudger and to the girls,

I am,

Affectionately yours,

Julia S. Hillock.

From Eustace Charlton, Esq., to Mrs. R. B. Fudger.

Briar Rigg,

Keswick, Eng.,

20th Nov., 1918.

Dear Mrs. Fudger:

The newspapers that someone had thoughtfully sent me have arrived this morning and I have just read the sad news. It has come as a painful shock, and I cannot yet realize that that eager, rich, buoyant life has passed. His was such a vivid personality. It comes back to me in a hundred ways, from my first word with him on the upper-deck, the morning after sailing, as he gazed, glass in hand, at the Irish coast, through all our interesting talks and confidences during the fog-prolonged voyage.

We had much in common, our ideals, hopes, and aspirations, ran on parallel lines, and I grew very fond of him before we parted. The photographic reproduction of Orpen's portrait of him has hung on my study wall ever since it came. It smiles benignly down on me now. Many have asked about him, struck by the unusual face, and I have been proud to tell them of my "Canadian friend."

The family know all I could tell of him, and of you, and one of our first thoughts when news of the Armistice came, was that we might see you before long, for he had promised to visit England again, and to come here.

All this helps me to share your sorrow; to measure your sense of loss; to understand how lonely you must feel. You have my warmest, deepest sympathy, in your bereavement, and there must be many who suffer with you, in degree, for I can well believe that he was widely loved.

But you have consolation in the precious memories of the Past, in the thought of your glad comradeship, and in the children, and I know you will be equal to the path before you.

If you feel that you can write to me, sometime, please do so.

With warmest regards and every good wish,

Sincerely yours,

Eustace Charlton.