

so far as that goes. But I can't
report all symptoms as perfect.
Ah! and alas! - but my sorrows
increase from day to day - and now
there is one per omnia saeclum
saeclorum. That reminds me

again of the gloomy Grayson
Pass - and my friend Keeley with
tears in his eyes - "In the suffering &
loss of his Saviour"; I think of feeling any
thing in religion that way. Personally
they have always taught, what
only an approachable to poor me,
hell; I have had compas-
sion in one way or another - and
am glad to leave the "fiends" in
better hands. Yes; she is gone!

Thank you! Good-bye and
affection of regard to your
Superior Friend -

P.S. I could not stand the postponed
it, had to buy W.W. Duley
Battell's Encyclopedia
Oh! but I have money for books, Books,
BOOKS!



We are inferior
to the rest - by
the action

UNION STATION.

STATE HOUSE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I. April 30, 1912

My Dear Deane,

As you were saying,
and as the low Southern grounds
exist, long before you, it is a good
while between clouds. And now

it looks as if I might not fetch
the Club this whole year. I cannot
represent the neck save, for I am
engaged to speak at the banquet
of the Psi Upsilon Convention at Yale
on Tuesday eve! The top will never
let me off. Then, in June, I am set
aside by Postmaster, to represent
Rhode Island at the West Point Centennial
June 11th. This, therefore, may come
in such a heap that I cannot even
endure the strain. That is the

ness, last, common sense. In fact, I have
a soft spot for old Mother Church - if my science
had not made me afraid to meet - the animal
spiracies, infidelity - etc. I alternated a perfectly
sincere Mass at the Church of the Good La-
stukine House at the Paulista - when I remember a young
lady of the Paulista - whom I remember a young
Officer at their Party, she was a classmate of
Ghosts' and was now eighty years old.
Bellissimo Mass at Belisario, in New
York City, 39 miles from New York, and
800 feet above the sea - so high from the plain, I have
the ease of gathering happiness & happiness
the last few of gathering happiness & happiness
and December, planning. One night I
left on the Belisario, Calci in Ricardo, they
have a glorious library. Last night I lectured at Belisario
on the "Procession of the Fathers" as some
paper I read in New York, just after Hogan, my
wife went back on me; & on the breaking him
with amazement. And we right

sufficiently with me all the time; in-
cluding pain and sudden, dislocating
weakness and collapse. It came
upon me twice in my recent New
York trip. On the whole however,
and apart from these horrors, I
had a fine time. I spent one night
with Holt in Brooklyn, seeing his
work and having a nice bath. The
have always been church. The re-
mainder of the time, several days,
I spent with my old schoolmate, Geo
B. Robinson, Past of the Catholic
Parochy, before which I lectured on the
10th of my visit to that institution was
most interesting - and the Beckers
and Sisters very kindly filled me with
kindness. I was much struck with
the very dry common sense of Catholic
the sensible Sunday. For my
lance. And then, no precepting; no
resistance (as I have repeatedly had
in Protestant schools) - upon this
uniting with the family in their services
etc., I have been very well done
time by this lack of ordaining, polite



Bailey, William Whitman. 1902. "Bailey, William Whitman Apr. 30, 1902." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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