

104 Irving Street
Cambridge Mass
Sept. 9. 1905.

My own dearest Father,

Received yesterday
your letter written from Invermay
bearing the date of Aug 3. And
I received this morning the three
papers you sent me. Read the
marked poem in the Bulletin
and thought same was very good
Other people it appears get that
feeling then besides myself.

Some ten or twelve days ago I
received by the San Francisco mail
four letters of July 22 and also
3 newspapers & the two books of
Australian Poems. I had a great
Australian night — the evening that
I received them. I had a huge
bundle of letters cards & papers

and after having perused those I started on the poems + forgot all about time & read right on till long after midnight. As the next day was Sunday & no work to do, it did'nt matter. On Sunday I read all my letters again, & went into the papers more closely & then had another spell of "poems". Curiously enough the great excitement & joy of hearing from home, brings along with it a sort of reaction - & after all the letters & papers are read I feel as tho' I would like to be back there again. This feeling wears off to a certain extent in a day or so, but only to again appear ^{the next} after mail day. It is only quite natural I suppose.

In Mother's letter I learnt of your having a wretched attack of Neuralgia, while on your trip to the Coast. I was indeed very sorry to hear of it & sincerely hope that it has left you long since. I have never had neuralgia but I am sure it is a horrible thing

and I hope you dont get any more
of it. I dare say the trip would
do you some good & help to put
you right. Dont let those people
out there make you do all the
work, because you will be
getting run down completely before
you know where you are.

I wrote to Mr. Conway
about 5 or 6 days ago, and so
far I have not heard from him
but it is rather soon yet to expect
a reply. I hardly knew what to say
to him, but after many attempts
I worked out quite a masterpiece.
Now I want right here to tell you
one thing and that is — I am
not in the slightest hurry to leave
Boston & in fact I think I would
sooner live here than anywhere
else after Australia, but I thought
it was best to tell you right away
~~that~~ what I thought of doing
when I left Boston, and I will
(I hope to) remain in Boston just
as long as I continue to learn
things in my profession ^{note} when

You read this letter to Amear
 substitute the for my before the
 word profession, and you see
 he will rise up & snort. He
 reckons the law is the profession.
 I am going to call on Miss Allen
 just as soon as Mrs Cummings
 comes back. — She promised to
 go there with me & I would
 like that much better than
 going alone.

Once upon a time
 I said that Geo White & Sons were
no tailors — I repeat the
 assertion. That last blue suit
 he made for me to being over here
 has gone at every button hole
 & the lining has come adrift
 I must take it this week & get
 it repaired.

I suppose people often get
 surprised at their own work &
 at what ~~then~~ they can do. I certainly
^{am} surprised at myself. When I came
 to America I could no more frame
 up a ~~so~~ big roof truss in steel
 than I could fly — & now, after

only having been here four months I can tackle any that come along my way. When I get hold of Green's book on Trusses & have spent a few weeks on that I guess I will be able to handle almost anything there is in the truss line. Besides of course getting on to Roof & General Trusses I have put in a lot of ~~space~~^{time} on ~~steel~~ steel construction generally & have learnt much that will always be useful to me. Some how or other I always get on to "talking shop" to you, I hardly know whether it interests you very much, but I think it would.

I will see that the Bostonians are labelled no more — of course you must remember that it is the exception that proves the rule always — & your Cambridge friends come under the heading of the exceptions. One is very apt to generalise too much when writing those sort of letters

because it is amusement that is uppermost in your mind the whole time and it is quite easily with a fertile imagination to slip away from the actual facts for a while. I hope to write another epistle to the Clipper to-night & if I can think of something to write about.

And now as to the Musical ^{Sea} Lions! Well I did not see them. Altho I must admit I did see a notice at the Cliff House advertising some Seal show, but whether it was a Seal band or not I can't say. I wrote to Charlie Kemsley the other day & asked him all about about it & hope next time I write to be able to give you some information on the subject. Now my dear Father I will wind up for the present. Take good care of yourself. With all the love in the World Believe me
 Your own
Cow.