

TAYLOR, BUCKLAND & GATES.
CHARLES E. BROWNE GATES.
JOSEPH HENRY GATES.
ROBERT SELLAR & CO.

101 late 55 William Street,
Melbourne. 12 April 1893

My dear Padre,

I was gratified to find that your poison ink had at last liquefied and rippled along to the time of your last welcome letter, which although not anyway near so long as my desire would have it, makes some slight amends for your absent face and long unheard voice -

It will concern you to know I met with an accident on St Patrick's Day, which has confined me to the house a fast prisoner for 3 weeks

I was batting on the Melbourne
Bucket Ground in connection
with the annual cricket match
between our office, Moule & Seden,
Mallerm &c & Beake & Riggall.
and in playing a ball I
managed to hurt my right ankle
so badly that the ligaments
were ruptured and I had to
have it put in splints at
the melt Hospital - I am
back at office now (since
last Monday only) and manage
to crawl about a bit, but
am still very lame and likely
to be for some time. I
suppose all this is a fatal
indication I must acknowledge
the weight of advancing years,
plus 4th wife and do as
the apostle g'd the Gentiles
did - put away childish things.

, or, as Whiling more bluntly put it, reserve myself for other purposes.

I was interested to learn that the Minerva had blossomed forth into a more public institution, as it were, and I hope the innovation is an augury of its being about to take its second wind and enter upon its course with renewed vigor. While I wish this I must at the same time say that the old coterie with their surroundings and methods must ever to me image the Minerva Club, and if I bestow any tenderness upon the more-developed Club, 'twill be in the vein of Allingham's lovely thought-

in a little lyric of his, where he
meets the grown up girls -
"I was lost in my soul I kissed her
as I kissed the child."

Your reference to Mrs Edwards
reminds me I have had no
word from George for a good
time. I will stir him up with a
letter in a day or two. Yes,
I noticed when I saw him about
6 or 7 months ago his hair had
blanched very much - What a
lot of old fogies we are getting
to be sure! (This so strictly
entre nous and not to be
mentioned to Madre).

I have not heard a word
from Walter Hill this year. I
understand he is progressing in
his new "specie".

Thanks for your suggestions
as to books etc. I will look
them up when I can get about
more freely.

Love to Madre & the children
and the boys & believe me
affectionately yours always

J. G. Atton