

Let neither pleasure tempt, nor
pain appal:

Who hath this, he hath
all things, having nought;
Who hath it not, hath
nothing, having all."

Yours faithfully

JW Farrow.

(Dean of Canterbury)

$\frac{8}{100}$

Dear Sir

Nothing could have given
me more pleasure than to
visit your school & say a
few words to your boys. But it
is not possible, for every
moment is taken up.

As I cannot visit them, give
them from me these two

Messages.

One is from a poet of
Your own - Emerson. I
had it carved on the walls
of one of our Halls when I
was Headmaster of Marlboro
-rough College.

"So high is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man
When Duty whispers low, 'Thou must',
The youth replies 'I can'."

The other is from one of our
poets - Lewis Morris.

Take thou no thought for ought
Save truth & right,
Content of such thy fate to
die obscure;

Youth fails, & honors, fame
may not endure;
And loftier souls soon weary
of delight.

Keep innocence: be all a
true man ought,