My dear Osler,

Yours of the 8th. ult. is at hand, and I find you have very kindly, thoughtfully written without an answer from me. And it is not long for a passing thought to cause me to think of you and your dear sister. Chautier laid down the pen and would have had many a letter from you. I was proud of, and delighted with, a letter I had just received from you. I hope to hear from her very soon. She, too, full of true love for you, said, "Surely, more so for them. How would I have felt to hear a stranger even suggesting that he stood in possession of my son's first recollection. I tried to make amends for all I had said, but have never forgotten it. Pride, pride, self, self, in everything. How the old adage does peep out, and creep in a guise too. Were were when one heard to shine with kin and altogether! Remember your relations and friends. Write to them when you have a moment to spare. From them I shall hear of your welfare. Presently, where you have less to claim your attention, rare were your own masters, if God wills, we may let the flame of mutual love "sympathy" rise higher, I mean truly, white like salt. You are in the midst of an early harvest. England is really a great harvest field in every thing. God and love and fidelity. Science clearing seen occasionally as a rare and lovely flowers, hidden from the passing gaze, even like a shy fragile
Calypso mealeis, scarcely cluing here or earth, tênente, below, around, tampa, wet, cold walk, so humble as the unseen man known, yet beautiful, surprisingly beautiful, such as the eye of God alone, who made it, can really appreciate, and in the other side, "science" also, so called. "Learning" it never comes to a knowledge of the truth like way side theorise, claiming with pretentious insolence to shine & sneke itself seen in the walk side field, that man has broke up tillled for better fruit. A harvest you have on every side of you. Suffering in my little due close school dear sport, in the world now so sadly neglects the altar of God. I am only once your life, where pray God you may be able to choose the good & refuse the evil. But that is angels work, may your guardian angel be with you. To a devo loving spirit wish still offer to lead you into the swamp now there. Many a bright face needs much seeking to be found where it can be fully known. Many a true character, has no words, or attractiveness, that you might desire it. And even when one has by self denial found a tree of life it will not yield its fruit at every season, therefore says the wise son of Soss - "If thou art a man of understanding, sold these let times unto him, heh the foot wear the steps of his lord."

Reasoning on general principles, no doubt your friend Dr. Howard's advice to devote yourself to general medicine is good. I can not be expected even to offer an opinion on a thing I know nothing of: but surely it is easy for you to devote a specialty in, unless you feel within yourself a constant uninspiring desire to follow one specialty, if so, it ought not to be neglected. This is matter for quick surveying. It is not difficult to examine for one it self. And having done so set yourself some limited time to see if the special desire continues as strong as ever.
Many, probably most young doctors, exhibit a preference for surgery. It is more satisfying than medicine. But this wears off, as it is not so clean or nice. Once they have made a mistake. If you are susceptible of any marked inclination towards one specialty you will find how it whether or no. By dint of disciplining yourself, no doubt, you can bring yourself to follow any specialty, but from my point of view I would appear better to devote yourself with energy to all until circumstances seem to favour your specialty. These gradually increasing follow it. What I would say is: May you not necessarily change your usefulness. Knowledge, by passing by general information to pursue a specialty? You know I think I see a great bunter in technology though I know no man can be jack of all trades without at the same time being master of none. I think I was turned from Botany as a specialty early in life, by some old medical man who lived near those steps we go down from Oxford. He by his saying “don’t think of a specialty until you are fort” or some such words. I really must not write so much on a thing I know nothing about. I do likely that the faculty of the Fell College can afford to answer you distinctly in writing, concerning your future position with them. I do not see how they can, because you would have a claim upon them. Perhaps they will: but if they do, they surely rate you very high. It is quite likely they will extend the offer, but not definitely. It will be for you consider what it may lead to eventually. Provided there is a reasonable remuneration for the present. If you are obtaining a present remuneration (e.g., if you are in a practice where you are regularly paid, though I be
only a small amount, look well before you leave it for precaution. I trust you will do something definite. For one brick on the road is better than two in the brick. I am very glad you got comfortably settled in London. It is a great thing. It leaves you free to work, regularly, board, exercise your church privileges. Do not be afraid to use these privileges. Many Churches in London, from what I hear, are doing a good work. I suppose many of these feel, not only admit, but strive, to follow all the Church movements. It is just what I would like to do. It is an earnest at right, to return to the old paths. Tell me all you can about these matters. When you write, I will not be able to answer. Do not write letters. Yours always for me, just now. We are quite, the grieved, to me at any rate. I must close so as to catch the mail. May God bless you. Pray for you. Read your so that you may always gain distance. Make time some how or other to ask him. I can not be too long to 2nd ye. He has never been any means better. Take a minute frequently to ask him to lead you with righteousness. They depend on it. His chaste will be powerful. With my love, dear fellow. Constant prayer for your success.

Write soon. P.S. A. Johnson