I must admit that I am completely lost for words to express my appreciation. I ever felt the need of something to say it in no wise.

Three Dominies has been showered upon the poor dear child since my last time to think of what I say, not assured. However, I appreciate and accept each of these gifts in the same sweet spirit in which they were presented.

And if I have done any little thing at all to merit them, I feel truly grateful is there that honor assisted one in doing so. My only regret is that I have not been able to do more.

Let each of us remember each other's face East and come back West. By the selfsame winds that blow, In the set of the sails, and not the gale, That determines which way they go, like the winds of the East are the forces of fate, as we traverse, learn, through life, in the set of the sail that determines the great and all the color of strife.