March 3, 83.

Dear Howard,

I am endeavoring as far as I can into a cold hand to write to you: the beautifully clear sensors which we are just now enjoying are also besides beautiful somewhat cold to the hands when walking. Maehuider + I after Ceefte more just been a stroll: he is in a very anyone's state today as the poll for the President of the Union is on. Polly here is somewhat
of the nature of a parliamentary election: such candidate has to have a representative there (it is open for 5 hours at intervals) during the day. It is expected that there will be a very heavy poll today — probably 600. My class at 9 p.m. then comes the counting. At this I am sure to represent Macquoid while he hopefully awaits the result. I hope quite thinks he will get it: though there is a strong candidate up against him. President of

the Union is a very nice thing to be. Though I have determined not to try to do anything there. It takes too much time. The Varsity Service Club is as much as I can stand. They have just elected me Treasurer and Secretary for next term.

You seem to be Labour under the very false idea that there is something the matter with me. There I don't feel as fresh as at the beginning of the term but beyond that am in the best of health though I am means sorry that the term is so closely cut on end.

This was one bit in your letter which
was calculated to make any scientific man simply feel as if he could jump upon you that was the part in which. I'm sure of this, namely, of nature seeming indicating design. Taking "design" in its ordinary meaning which is that living objects appear to have been specially created to live where and as they do now do there is nothing which is more wrong denied than this. If you look at and examine carefully all living objects you find always that each one is the resultant of a certain number of changes produced by external influences on a primitive organism which possessed the power of adapting itself to its surrounding circumstances & that