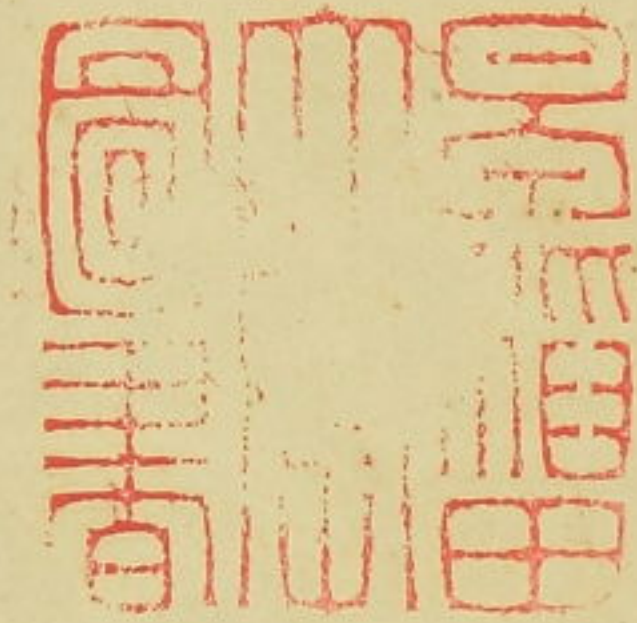


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[Faint, illegible handwriting]

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We live in deeds, not years;
in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures
on a dial.

We should count time by
heart-throbs. He most loves

Who thinks most, feels the
noblest, acts the best.

It matters not how long
we live, but how.

J. R. Lowell.

Evak P.

Birchson
11/14

He lives in deeds, not years;
In thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures
On a dial.

He should count time by
Heart-throbs. He most loves

Who thinks most, feels the
deepest, acts the best.

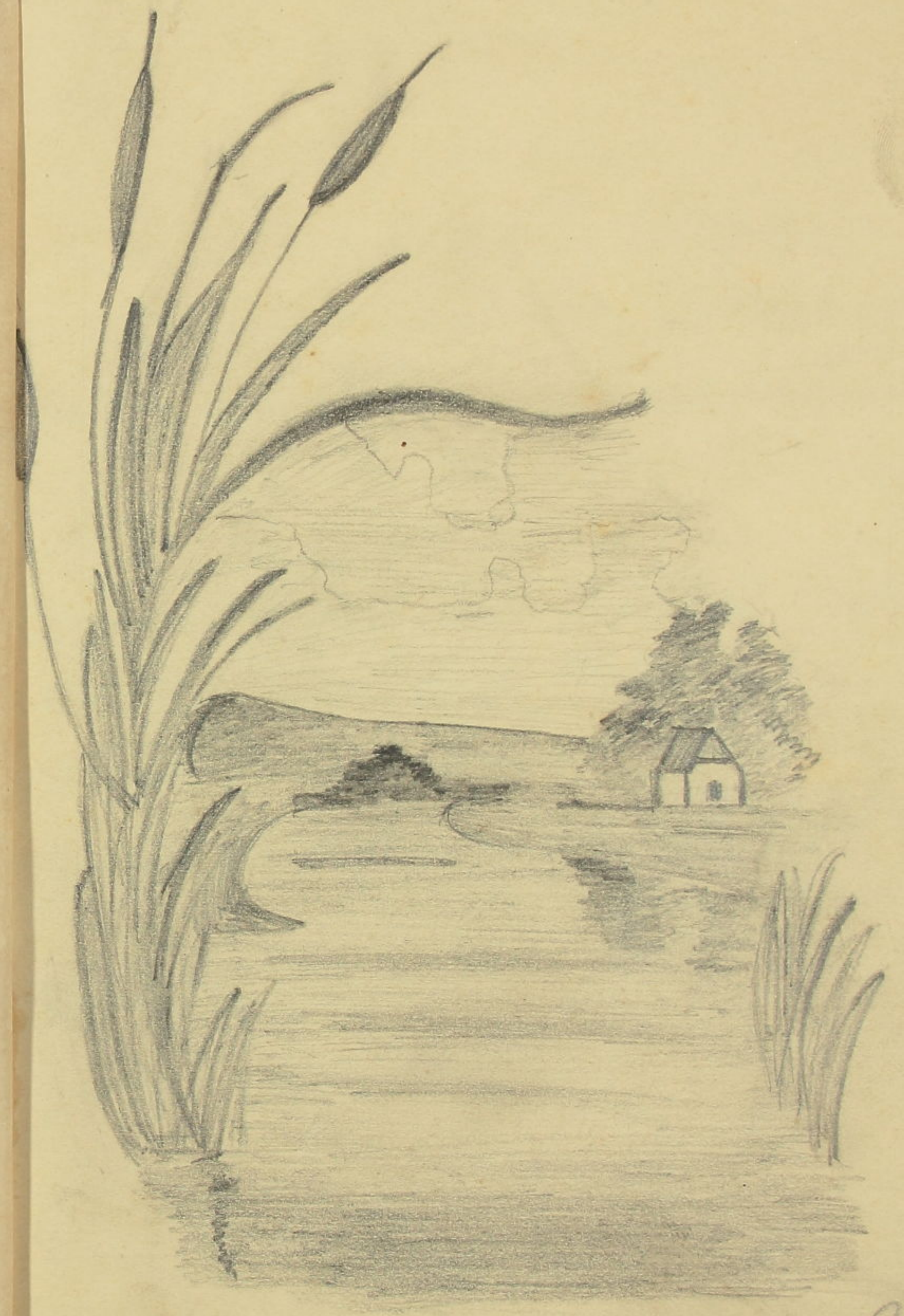
It matters not how long
we live, but how.

J. R.

Lowell

Evatt P.

Evatt
11/2



Evatt Pauling
March 1904

m r /

The Noble Nature.

It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, doth make men better be;
Or standing like an oak three hundred year,
To fall a log at last, dry, bald and sear;
A lily of a day
Is fairer far in May,
Although it fall and die that night;
It was the plant and flower of Light.
In small proportions we just beauty see;
And in short measures life may perfect be.

Ben Jonson.

Elsie M. Pauling
June 1904.

Dear Mr. Shimamura,

You have left your
own country — the land
of the rising sun — to
pursue the study of the
literature & philosophy
of Western lands —
especially the philosophy
of the beautiful —
& to us here it has
become a pleasure to
know you. And now
that on the same quest
you are leaving England

for Germany, & in
due time for your own
land be assured that
your friends in England
will not forget you.

They wish you happiness
& great success wherever
you are.

Ever yours
faithfully,
Frederick Summers.

Durling Road,
Hackney,
London,
E.

July 15/1904.

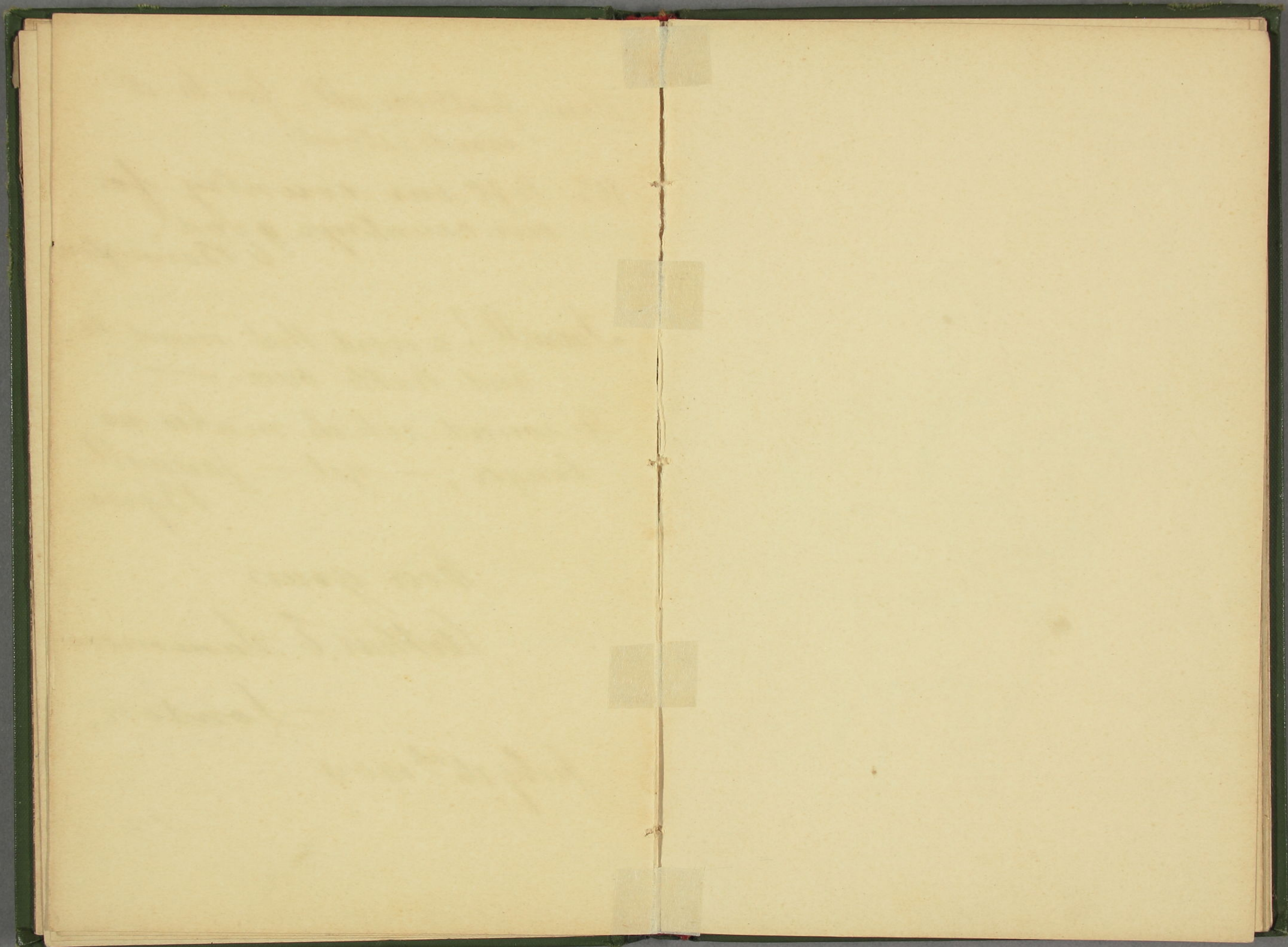
True patriots, all; for be it
understood

We left our country for
our country's good.
G. Barrington

Farewell! a word that must be,
and hath been —
A sound which makes us
linger; — yet — farewell
Byron.

Over yours,
Arthur E. Summers
London.

July 16th 1904



牛津 王石街の八で

(君はおくえんを

鏡にうつす)



「おの・おの・おの」

好本讀み

In memory of a friendship, which
I hope will prove a long one + a
strong one, I write this, hoping
that when next we meet wherever
that may be, in England or in
Japan, we may find each
other happy + mutually benefit
each other.

B. D. M. Shaw.
(15 Chalfont Rd.)

Oxford
1st July 1904.

Dai Nippon Banzai

A magyar nemzet Ézer nyolcár-
negyven nyolcban hazá- és ember szeretetét lel-
kesítőe egy év alatt egy csöpp világot
néltül oly átalakuláson forrott keresztül,
mely más nemzeteknél töltödéskor küzdél-
mébe is erősebb erővel életbe került; em-
nek mi nem tartjuk másra a Nyugat törté-
nelmében. Ez miniket képesíti arra,
hogy jobban megértőik Japan bomlátoz
kifejlését mint sokan mások.

The Hungarian nation, inspired by the
love of her country and of humanity ^{peacefully}
performed in 1848, during a year such
an evolution, which cost to other nations
the struggle of decades and the sacrifices
of many thousand lives. This enables
us to understand better than many

other the wonderful progress of
Japan.

4, Turley Road,

13 July 1904.

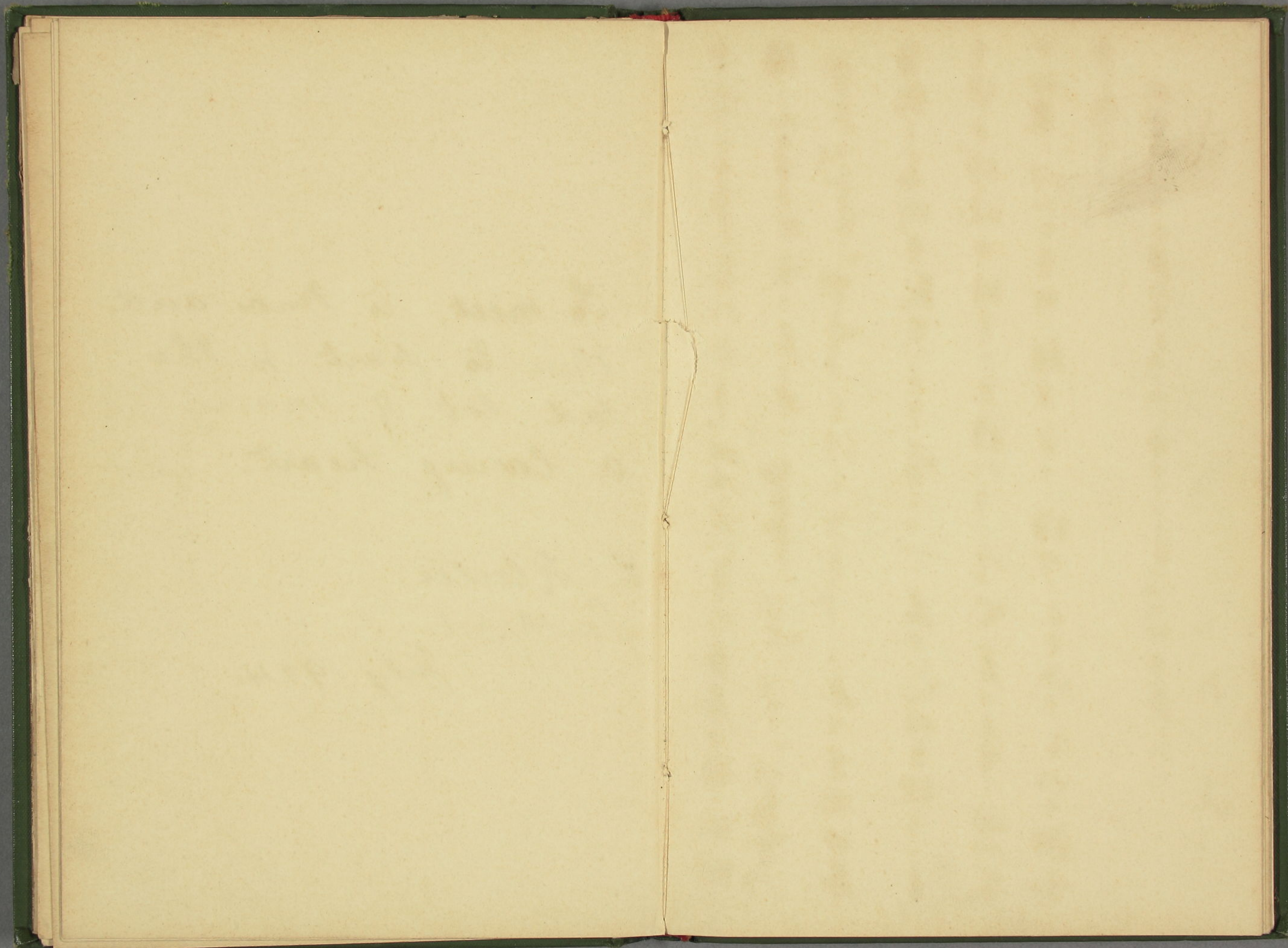
György Lakó
(John Moore)

To meet, to know and
then to part, is the
sad lot of many
a loving heart.

L. Kleiter

Southport

July 1904.



故國日本にてハ早稲田の教師室ニ相會へる事ありしも互ニ名を
通しテ談話せらるゝとなす早稲田に彼君ハ抱月君と相心へる位ニ止ま
りし然るに明治三十七年故ありて職を辭して西遊也ニ渡航せらる
我れも君と同しく早稲田大學此處爲學生なり其年九月獨逸
の都ニ入りたる時ハ君ハ既ニ英京より轉りて此所ニ在り余の爲
めに東遊ニ勞を執ら此たり尔來君と余とハ怡人と毎
日相會い或ハ食を共ニし或ハ遊樂を共ニし特ニ余ニハ文
學及の癖有り君と觀劇を共ニし君の指導ニ依りて益

を受くる事甚だ多し、明治三十八年ハ月君の時故國ハ
歸りんとすハ余ハ君と共に Breiden, Prag, Wien, Budapest,
Roma, Firenze, Venezia を經り München へ來り其間世界
有教と美術を觀覽するハ爾レハ君の遊歴を想し
る此の妙味を解するを惜たり今又君ハ巴里ニ向ひ余
ハ伯林ニ向ひて各所ニ往來之と記し以テ謝意
を表す

明治三十八年七月三日ニユンヘン市マキシミリアン・フォーグツ五島地ニ於て

山 温

Der schönste Trost, den ich dir geben
kann ist: dass dich die Natur mit allen
Fähigkeiten angelegt hat. Erwarte je-
doch nie, dass Menschen etwas aus
dir machen werden; sie unterstützen
dich nur. Sei daher dein eigener
Meister & Schüler.

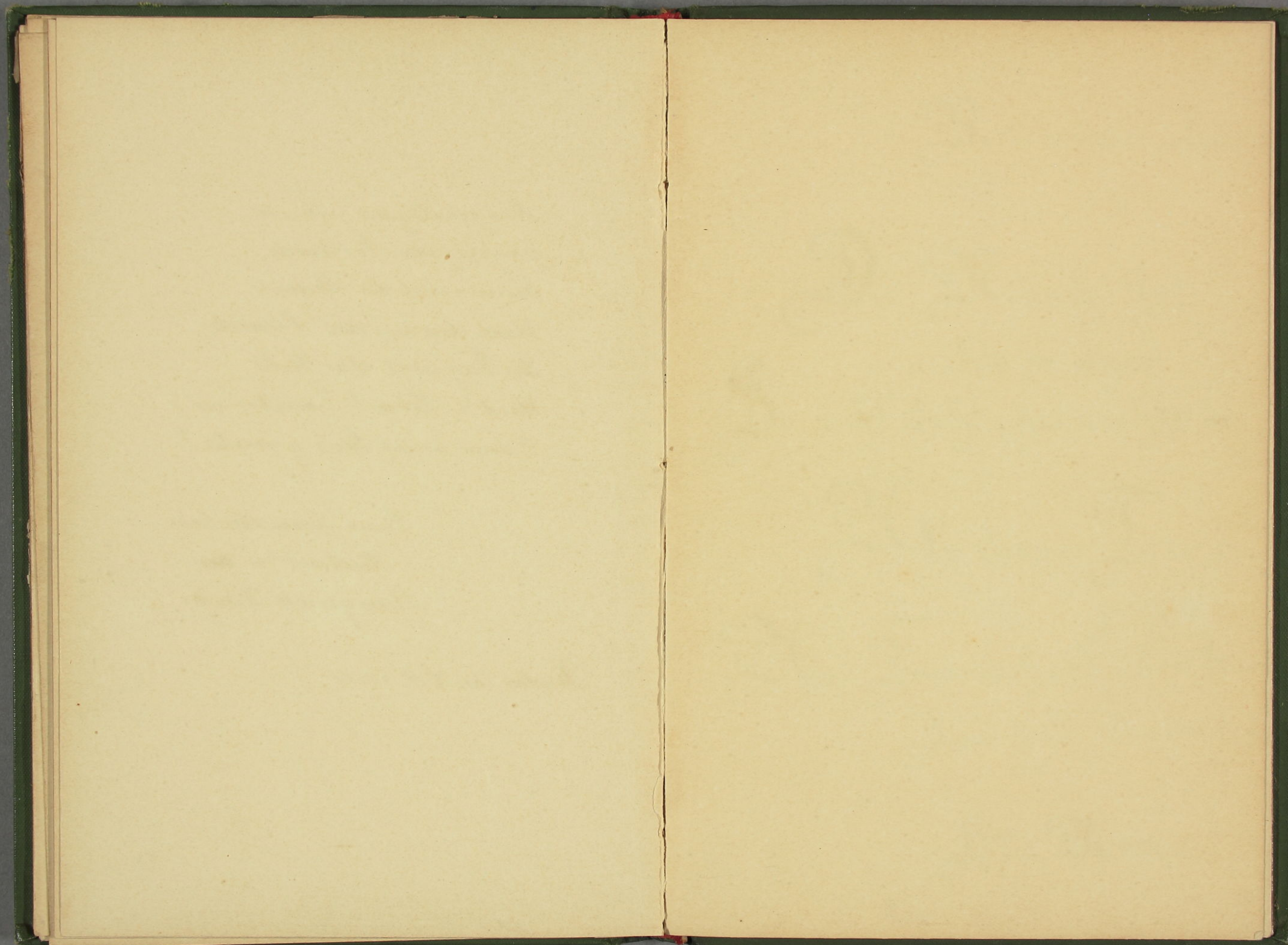
Zur freundlichen Erinnerung
an
Stinnig Winter.

Berlin, den 7. September 1904.

Mit rüstiger Mute
Ergreif die Sekunde,
Daus wird die Minute
Und daraus die Stunde,
Der Tag und das Jahr,
Und's Leben! Vorüber ist's
Raum wirst Du's gewahr!

Zum freundlichen
Andenken an
Margarete Winter

Berlin, den 4. 9. 1904.



Berlin, den 6. Juni 05.

Der Mensch hat
nichts so eigen
So wohl steht ihm nichts an
Als dass er Treu er-
zeigen
Und Freundschaft über Kom-
men soll. Andenken
an

Luca Meyer.

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魚沢さん
田村さん
近藤さん
永末さん
柴さん
林さん
小瀬さん
田中さん
平塚さん

