

It is not for us to undertake it.
God bless & keep you, wherever
you are, wherever you think.
You are still my dear & the
most unhappy brother.

6 Rue Christophe Colomb,
Paris.

April 3rd 1878

My dear Frank.

If your elaborate
theory of certain causes &
effects, made you a happy
man, I for one would wish
you to retain ^{it} ~~them~~ ^{it} ~~them~~ as
I believe ^{it} ~~them~~ to be - but
alas, those who love you love
only even that from comfort
& you break their hearts

with your faintest meeting
out with whole your case
justice, untempered with
mercy - I have no reproach
to make
your ~~own~~ ^{own} misdeeds seals
my lips, ^{even in my own}
defense - I was a fool to
think I could change your
views or your feelings & I
have suffered in the attempt
more than you realize
but you will believe me so

but so far that I would it
in the hope, vainly I now know
of nothing you realize that
I you could find love nor
will live for you - Our differ-
ence of opinion need not impair
that - nothing you could do
to say - God knows you
have said much, never
make me judge you as
you have judged others
The human heart & mind
are too complex to be judged
than ~~than~~ by ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~same~~ ^{same} ~~way~~ ^{way}