

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.

Friday (Aug. 31st, 1917)

Dearest Harvey

Our one comfort is that you were with him - No one in the world could have done as much and no one been fonder of him - I can only think what an agony it was to you when you saw him come in. You will tell us Everything I know - Dear Revere, he was living for his leave - a letter last evening told what we would do - I hope he knew you and could talk to you - It is very hard - & we are getting old. There was a fine life in store for the boy - but it couldn't be. I always expected this to happen but I never could be ready - Kate will know through Ottilie - we cabled. What a marvel it is that we have you all to help us - and your children.

Tom Futcher will be here in a day or two I hope.

Our love -