

(To Mrs. Cushing)

CUS417/52.130  
13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.

31. viii. 17. (Aug. 31st)

Dear Kate

The sole comfort in our sorrow is that Harvey was with the dear laddie at the end. Was there ever anything more fortunate! Of all men he is the one we should have chosen to be near Revere at the end. We cannot tell you what a consolation it is to us. Grace keeps up bravely and we are going to bear our sorrow with patience, but we are just heartbroken as you may suppose. He had grown more and more lovable as the years passed & he and I had so much in common.

Blessings on you all.

Yours affectionately

W<sup>m</sup> Osler.

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(To Mrs. Cushing - from Lady Osler)

CUS417/52.131  
Oxford,

Sept 1st, p.m.

Oh - Kate, dear Kate

My darling fair baby has gone - just laid in that wet cold Belgium, but thank God for two things - your Harvey was with him and he has gone to a peaceful spot. I feel sure of that - and we are rather old and may go too, very soon - We hope so - just fancy Harvey being with him - We are waiting & waiting for his letter and I am sure he will come here on his first leave - and perhaps bring some messages he couldn't even write. I can only see Revere lying on his stretcher with Harvey holding his dear, dirty hand. It is our comfort - our only comfort today to think Harvey was there and you'll be glad too.