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(Mrs. Cushing - from Lady Osler)

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.

Oct. 4th, 1917.

Dearest Kate:

Your letter of Sept. 2d came a day or two ago. The letters have taken one month to reach us - We know why - for the boats take such a long route. You know how I love you dear - and how I feel about Harvey and always have - Now I feel I must write to him every day and I go about wondering what I can send him I am so afraid he will be cold. I hear all the time from the Sisters at 61 C.C.S. and they tell me Revere's grave is always fresh with flowers. I have been able to send some from here and nice greens. Phoebe Wright has had two chances to send up flowers. We are back at work and doing our best - but as I look up from work or go in the street - I seem to be looking into a huge vacant space. Sue as you know is always wonderful. She has been grabbed by the U.S. Red + to help about a big hospital at Southampton, this just as she was arranging to go home. Don't let anyone think I am keeping her. Sir William has pitched ^{his best work revision} in hard at the Practice of Medicine and is working at other things as well. I could better bear this grief - were it not to see him suffer - Poor dear - such a tragedy for the end of his wonderful life. So often he has said "The worst is yet to come". We have 200 Americans in Oxford - training for flying and I hope to do all I can for them. I spoke to some in the street yesterday and they took me for a German spy - but finally 6 came to tea.

(No signature).