13 Norham Gardens, Oxford.
29 June, 1914.

My dear Jacobus:-

It is too bad you could not have come to see England in her glory and our little garden looking quite its best - really fine roses. I am up at 6 - fussing about among them and sending them here and there. I hope this glorious weather takes you across the sea. It is a sincere disappointment not to have seen either of you, but I am so glad you are going back happier. I hope you see Ruth Draper on board, and try to get her to do a monologue for you - she is quite wonderful. She is lunching with us tomorrow in town.

Revere is working away at Greek and logic with the hope it may help him next winter. He is a dear. We hope to get our new Renault this week, and are going to Norfolk to see Revere and some of the fascinating old places he has discovered in that county, in the way of churches and manor houses.

Bon voyage and love to you both.

Affectionately,

Grace R. Osler.