

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.  
Jan. 17th, [1920]

Dear Fen

Your most thoughtful letter has come. I know how grieved you all are and how deeply you feel the loss of your youngest brother. I feel that in many ways I have been an inadequate wife to one who deserved so much - and yet I cannot remember a day when I was not doing my utmost to help him and to make life easy for him and his home happy. Until Aug 1914 we were a happy family but the sorrow and dread came with the war and the clouds have darkened until now I seem under so heavy a cloud that I can never shake it off.

I have wonderful health fortunately - and pray I may be able to keep up some of Willie's interests. I am sure the world is better for his having lived in it. Never was a man more loved and admired. There is genuine mourning the world over, it seems. I am having some of the wonderful letters copied and I shall send them to you - for I know you will be proud.

Willie has left a very simple will - His wonderful medical library to McGill College Medical Department - this house to Christ Church at my death for the residence of the Regius Prof. of Medicine - the remainder of his estate to me. The Catalogue of his Library is not yet complete and must be finished before it goes to McGill. It may take 18 months. I shall live here as long as I am strong and well and see the work carried on in the Library. After that I must go to live among you and my own people as I cannot burden anyone to come to look after me. I cannot make plans now I am too desolated and miserable. My sister sails Feb. 9th. It has been wonderful having her here and Willie was so happy about it. I hope my friend Miss Woolley will come to pay me a long visit - I have sent for her. I shall always have someone here and you must not worry. Thank you so much for a Christmas box that arrived yesterday. The sugar and butter most acceptable.

Very much love to you

Aff<sup>ly</sup>-ly

Grace.