

1028/58/16

CUS417/58.16 G.R.O

(Lady Osler to Mrs. Revere)

29, Clarges St., Mayfair, W.  
Thursday Eve 20th (July, 1905)

My dear Mother

You will think I am very dissipated - up in town again - I have had quite a lark this evening - been dining and at the theatre. Ellen Terry has been doing all summer a delightful play by Barrie called "Alice sit by the fire." I was determined to see it. Willie could not come so I asked Dr Russell to dine and go with me. I came up early and shopped - for household things. I am now regretting I was so generous to the maids in giving them upstairs sheets & pillow-cases etc - I paid calls all the afternoon and tomorrow lunch with Hattie and go down at 4. We expect Mrs Stickney Saturday for luncheon - she will motor down.

I left all my family well - we are at last reduced to our own number and quite enjoy it - Dinner parties are over and I hope all gaiety. I do not mean to come to town again if I can avoid it - I see you are having great head and I am always worried fearing it may make you ill - perhaps you will stay on at the Glades.

Friday Eve - at home

We got back at 6 this evening nearly baked - London was insufferably hot. I got through my shopping early and back to Clarges St to rest. W.O joined me at one & we went to lunch at Hattie's - quite by ourselves with her and Claude - the little girl is 3 1/2 and such a dear - very pretty and attractive, much as Hallie was - the latter was fascinating as usual and looking stronger and better than I have ever seen her - I had a nice time with her - She took me out in her motor to do some visits, then we drove in the Park and I got off to the train. Hattie asked much about you - and Sue - Claude was nice as usual but seemed much older & quieter - Hallie is at a private school and they hope he will be able to go to Eton.

We came back to find many callers - Americans from everywhere, and so many notes & messages. Revere & Mr Allenn on the river as usual. The boy will find life very different - in the Autumn when he has to work hard at school.

Your letter of the 11th awaited me. I am sure I hope Mrs James McLane will die I know she does not care to live - Poor soul! Therèse will never get away - Give my love to Miss Sterling when she comes. I wonder if you have heard from Sallie -

Mrs Stickney brings her Mother for luncheon tomorrow. We were asked to a dinner at Cora's yesterday but could not go -

This is a short letter and not much in it. I have so many to get off by tonight's mail you will not mind.

Love to you all

Affly

Grace