

1028/58/18

CUS 417/58.18 G.R.O

(Lady Osler to Mrs. Revere)

7, Norham Gardens, Oxford.  
Thursday 6.30 P.M. (July 27, '05)

Dear Mother

W.O has just returned for [from?] the British Medical Soc. In his absence I have been making some changes in the furniture & getting him really settled so that he will be more comfortable. The house is so jammed full of things that there is hardly a place to put our things and I hate so many things about - one can hardly breathe. I had nice home letters this morning - Emma Hays, Dr Fatcher & Bill. The Jacobs are at Nauheim taking the cure and write constantly - It is such a pleasure having her so friendly - I wonder if you have any idea the number of calls I have to pay and have paid? - I have already paid 113 and am about two thirds through. It takes time now because people are at home - garden parties being over - people have tea in their own gardens. It is very oppressively hot I think.

The other day I paid a most delightful call on Mrs Temple - I had no idea when I went in I soon discovered she was the widow of the Archbishop of Canterbury. She showed such interesting pictures of him and the most beautiful photo of the Queen - taken at the coronation - which she sent her - or rather the Archbishop. She is kneeling - also the most charming notes from the Queen when the Archbishop was ill. Her room is filled with most interesting relics - she lives here to be near her son who is an undergraduate. Dr Halsted came down Tuesday Evening to say goodbye - he sailed Wednesday for home. Revere and his Dad go trout fishing tomorrow some doctor takes them in his motor to a good stream - you can imagine how delighted he is at the prospect. No more, must dress for dinner - You have our dates - Yacht Aug 5th - Phipps 14th -

Friday 28, 7 PM - Am waiting for my husband & son to return from a trout fishing expedition - They went off after luncheon with a doctor in his motor & I hope they have good luck. Your letter of the 17th from the Glades was welcome. I hope you will go there again - It is too bad you have such luck about the Federal St Store - so annoying & worrying. This is a short letter I really have nothing more to write.

Good night

Affly

Grace