

1028/58/52

CUS417/5852 G.R.O.

(Lady Osler to Mrs. Revere)

(7 Norham Gardens, Oxford)

Monday Nov 13th 6 P.M (1905)

Dearest Mother

I have been looking over some visiting cards and find the Rev Waldo Burnett & Mrs Robert Burnett have called - Unfortunately I did not see the cards at the time and now have no idea how long they have been there. I did not know the Rev Waldo lived so near here - I have written him and hope to find out if Mrs Robert Burnett is still here - or gone home - Edgar Wells - Georgie's friend has called also and left no address or message so I knew nothing of him. I am sorry but people should leave addresses. As it is I am nearly crazy with visits and feel I must get through with them all before we get away. W.O has gone to Cardiff today to be gone until Wednesday a m - speaking at a Medical Society. We manage to keep cheerful in his absence every one being busy - Marjorie as usual is sewing getting her duds ready for her home trip. She sails to Halifax and will spend Christmas with great friends and go to Montreal later. We have very enthusiastic accounts of Muriel's baby. Campbell writes that it is a splendid boy - he has been in Canada for a week.

We have been disappointed in guests for two days. The Howards were all coming Saturday and gave out at the last moment - again today some Montreal people were coming and gave out.

Tuesday Eve 14th

You would laugh to see our little sitting room just now - Marjorie banging away on the typewriter - Miss Nicols sewing and I have been straightening my desk & writing letters - Really this is the most dreadful place for notes. I have about ten a day to answer - Inquiries of all kinds. We could easily keep two secretaries going here. We have dinner invitations up to the time of sailing. I think you would have a fit if you could see your grandson. His football costume consists of white flannel trousers with nothing underneath, short stockings and a jersey next his skin - I cant imagine why he doesn't take a most awful cold - but it seems to agree with him and he complains of the atrocious heat of this house - I am hardening my heart and trying not to worry about him and let him do exactly what the other boys do - Some weeks his reports are good and then very poor - but he is so well and merry I feel there is much to be thankful for. This afternoon Marjorie and I went to a tea given by some people named Smith. Rev & Mrs Ernest Smith - He is a curate here who has been in America - in Harrisburg & in Denver & married a rich widow in Denver much older than himself - I was so mortified I nearly fell through the floor. I never had seen her. They called & asked us to this reception - She is the most ordinary person - with an awful voice & speaking bad grammar. Evidently he married her for her money - she is simply hopeless and I felt so ashamed to have some nice women hear her talk even in her own house. I was glad to escape. I wrote Georgie yesterday maligning her for not writing & the mail today brought a nice letter, so I have written again offering an apology. I had a letter from Mammy - apparently not with Frederica. If she went there she has left and gone to young Mrs Tyler - Poor dear - I wish I could give her enough money to live on and cease delving. I will finish this in the morning and it can catch the Oceanic at Liverpool - I was so glad to hear about the Chapel at the Good Samaritan - what a nice thing for the Whartons to do! I see the death in Switzerland of Mr Frank Loring. Is that Helen Loring's brother Frank?

Good night family dear -

Wednesday 15th 9.30 Just through my French lesson and ready for the day - a gorgeous day after two cloudy ones. No more - Love to you all -

Grace -