To T. McCrae.

S. S. Cedric.

Dear Mac: -

I had not the heart to tell you I accepted this morning the Oxford chair. I shall not leave until next May. Of course it will be an awful wrench to leave all you good fellows, but it is only doing now what I had firmly resolved to do four years later, and the opportunity for a quiet billet —otium cum diquitate, was not to be set aside. I shall notify the Leas at once. We can get the System well under weigh and it may be a positive advantage to have me on the other side.

Ever yours,

Wm. Osler.

P.S. Say nicht davon until the public announcement. It makes me squirm to think of leaving the Clinic but "There would have been a time for such a word" as Shakespeare says.