

From his mother May 19. 98
83 Wellesley St.
Toronto.

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My dear Willie

A line to congratulate you on the step up the Ladder of Fame, I do not think it will exalt your pride or vain glory but it is certainly most gratifying to us all and must be especially so to you and Grace - Nellie was going to send a Tel but I did not like her going over late in the evening and said I would write but could not manage it somehow yesterday - Nellie went off to Preston and there was much flitting in and out of the room there is a great blank felt in the house now she has gone, but the hope that a week or ten days rest will set her up (she is very much better) reconciles us to her absence Mrs Wnsn and Jennette will take care that I do not get into mischief, and there is Edwd. to fall back on in case of my getting unmanageable.

*** W. F. generally sends all sorts of scraps to his Mother about your precious little lad and I get them through Jennette, most amusing some of them are, I am longing to see you all, and counting off the days as they pass till the 5th or 6th of June do come as soon after that as you can, but you must be very much rushed here and there - and sorely need a sea voyage to rest you. I know you have to go to Egnland and nothing will be better for you - there were disappointments when you did not come on from Buffalo and I know that as usual you will not get much rest in Toronto. ***

There were heavy T Storms last night and this morning followed by heavy fog and such misty heavy weather to-day that it is impossible to be brighter than the weather in either body or mind - but all the same my heart goes out towards you all, dear Grace I'm sure feels low about this horrid war. *** When will Peace flow like a river into all our hearts "The Peace and goodwill to men" -

Ever dear Willie,

Your loving Mother,

E. OSLER.

Ed keeps better and will find his amusement soon in the garden.

*He was subjected to a complimentary dinner at my mother and later on a
First Rate Specimen of Famous Royal Subject but for all that he has spent
the next day to New York for a Meeting of the ~~Metropolitan~~ American Neurological
Association held in the Academy of Medicine where ^{he read a paper there} it may be assumed
he spent a good deal of his time browsing among the old books in the
rich collection of the academy. He probably stayed in the University Club
for the absence hotels & hotel lobbies where by the way he was apt to
be waylaid by ~~some~~ reporters and by boys whom he never suffered gladly.
His ~~own~~ answer. "This is Dr. Allen Dabney?" I suspect he would reply "No -
Sorry of this mistake for him, my name is Davis - Esq. G. Davis of Cambridge"*