

(Mrs. Robert Brewster)

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.

2nd (Apr., 1907)

Dear Mabel

I suppose you saw reported the death of my dear Mother a few weeks ago. Fortunately the end came quietly & without serious illness or pain. She had been much worried over the illness of my brother who lived with her & had been for many years a cripple with gout. One night when they thought he was dying she insisted on going to his room & reading the prayers with him. It was too much of a strain. She had a wonderful life, full of happiness & helpfulness. Her children & descendants owe her a deep debt.

*Savanna* I hope to see you before long. I sail on the 20th by the Tuscania? & if we have luck I may dine with you that evening - if you are at home & free. I shall have rather a hurried visit, only two weeks in the country, but there are University matters connected with the medical school to which I must attend before June 1st. We have had a most extraordinary spring, weeks of sunshine & so mild. Our garden begins to look so bright with the crocuses & daffodils. The house is still unsettled, but we are driving the workmen out by degrees - room by room. Your trouble will only begin, I fear, with the furnishing &c. Mrs Osler is in despair. The workmen here are so slow and pokey. I hope you are better - perhaps you have been south & away from the racket of N.Y.

With greetings to R.B. &amp; love to the family

Yours affectionately

W<sup>m</sup> Osler.*Struna*

I do hope 'Uncle Ned' is thinking seriously of returning with me. I have to take the Elvira? (for my sins I suppose) on May 11th as I must be at our annual meeting Monday the 18th & there is no other steamer, except the "shore line" American. Mrs Osler will not allow me to take it.