April 13th, 1909.

13. Norham Gardens,

Oxford

Dear Mabel

I am not sailing until the 21st (Majestic). At present I am enjoying the luxury of a few days in bed after a sharp attack of grippe. We have had a wonderful Easter - such sunshine. I wish you could see the garden - everything bursting into bud or bloom. I am sending you the Times notice of Swinburne - so good! I did write to you about his childrens Poems - did I not? They are exquisite. I am sure he describes Sylvia's toes to the life!

Yours affectionately

wm osler