(Dr. C. F. Martin, Montreal)

(typewritten)

FROM THE REGIUS PROFESSOR OF MEDICINE, OXFORD.

18th, Dec., 1912.

Dear Martin:

I am sorry for the trouble about the cultures, but it was unavoidable. I believe there is some mischief at the bases (tubes) of the lungs, particularly that left base. I should be glad to hear how she gets on. Lane is a frightful crank with a kink in his velum interpositum.

I was very sorry to hear of Clouston's death. I knew him from the old days when Arthur Brown lived with us in St. Urbain Street, having only just deserted the Bank, and Clouston and Meridith were his great friends. I did not know that spirochetes ever reached as high socially as the baronetage - I am scared to death:

I am worried to hear about Mrs. Molson. I do hope she is getting on well. She is a very old chum of mine. Has W. A. had his aneurysm wired yet?

Give my love to your wife, of whom I can never think without sorrow for the domestic burden of looking after you; A Happy New Year to you both.

Sincerely yours,

W Osler