

Oxford,

27, June, 1914.

Dear Jacobs:-

That is an awfully sad business about poor Ramsay, to whom we were all very much attached. He had a sweet nature. I have forgotten whether you were about when he was resident on the medical side. He was a great success at New Haven.

So sorry you are not coming over. If I was not so confoundedly busy, I would cross and see you one week-end, but I am skockingly full of engagements at present. I sail Sept. 7th to New York, and shall go first to Boston and Canada. I shall be a week in Baltimore at the time of the Celebration. It will be a great delight to see you all at Uplands.

Love to Mrs. Jacobs. Glad you are having this beautiful weather. I wish you could see our roses, which Grace gathers by the bushel.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Osler.