

Oxford,

15, September, 1914.

Dear Jacobs;

I hope Mrs. Jacobs has had a good summer. What a mercy it is you were not on the Continent with all this row!

I am terribly disappointed not to be at the Celebration, but it was simply impossible to get away. There is so much to do. Grace and Revere came back at once. She is working like a Trojan. Really the people have come out extraordinarily and the whole country is at work. Revere will join the Officers' Training Corps, which will form a full regiment. There will be no games, and they will all have the winter's training, and when fit, he will apply for a commission.

We are trying to get in touch with the Liège and Louvain professors and their families. We have three of them here who tell a ghastly story. Denys, the well-known bacteriologist, was with us on Saturday. He vows that in Louvain, all told, there were not 60 shotguns in possession of the civilians. It is scarcely credible the tales they tell, but you will have heard it all I expect from the Belgian Commission now in America.

We have turned the big Examination Schools here into a hospital for 450 beds. Our first wounded from the front came on Sunday, among them 67 Germans, some poor devils very badly hit.

I am helping with the special Canadian Hospital in London which will look after the Canadian Contingent, as well as other wounded.

Love to Mrs. Jacobs,

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Osler.