(1914)

(Letter to Mrs. Robt. Brewster)
(handwriting)

13, NORHAM GARDENS, OXFORD New Years Eve.

Dear Mabel

What a darling! Such a merry happy face! You must be crazy about her. I can imagine the family worship of you & R.B. If Sylvia. I am sorry not to see her in this stage as there is nothing so adorable as a jolly healthy baby. We have had a full house for Xmas. A nephew and his friend, privates in the Canadian contingent, a great nephew who is at school near Oxford, and young Canadian friend whose husband is in the trenches. We all went to Ewelme for church and distributed the Xmas dinners to the 13 old men. Grace has not had time to think of anything, but the Belgians and acting as a distributing agent for American presents. Really it is wonderful! Every week big packing cases come. Yesterday 24 barrels of apples were unloaded from a van at the door, for the wounded soldiers at the Base Hospital.

We are having a very happy holiday with Revere - such a chip of the old block in his devotion to books - He has developed so rapidly, and you never met any one with a more delightful taste in literature. It is a shame to have his studies interrupted, but he goes in with the military training & will take a commission when ready. My library grows apace - all sorts of treasures come in a beauty this week, the Edited princeps of Aristotle 1495 bound by My bounteful brother E.B. sends an occasional fat cheque to meet my extravagances, as he knows my medical & scientific books are being collected for Canada. Awful weather: the worst winter we have had. The raids & bombs are doing much good except to the poor sufferers - in rousing the country. The American Commission in Belgium is doing a marvellous work. We had one of the commettee here yesterday - 49 vessels have already reached Rotterdam!

Love to the darlings & blessings on you all for 1915.

Your affectionately WM OSLER

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