

From the Regius Professor of Medicine, Oxford.

16, February, 1915.

Dear Shepherd,

Hope all goes well with you, and that you have had no further trouble with the boils.

We have had, of course, a wretched winter, with all this ^{hard} wretched business of the war, ^{but} and I have been much interested in seeing the hospital work and doing what I could to improve the health conditions.

You will be interested to hear that poor old Mills ^[5 weeks] ^[Osler arrived in the hospital room at Mr. Mills] died on Saturday of angina, after one or two warnings. He wrote to me ten days ago describing an attack, which he thought was gastric, but which seemed very suggestive. On Saturday evening he was writing his diary at the table, and his wife heard him give a little sigh or gasp, his head fell on the table, and he was dead in less than a minute. As nobody had seen him professionally, there had to be a coronor's inquest. I do not suppose he has left anything for his wife. I had to go to Sheffield, but Lady Osler went up and made all preparations for his cremation.

The Canadians have been having a bad time at the camp - awful weather, incredible mud, and this cerebro-spinal fever attack has disturbed them very much, though there have only been about 40 cases in all, 4 of which were at Valcartier. ^{RV} They have had a great deal of venereal. I saw Finley and the man who all seemed very well. Except the sick, all have now gone across.

Love to Cecil and Dorothy.

Sincerely yours,

W^m Osler

*Osler's extraordinary story of inquest and son, to be sent - & cremation.
Canadian Corp League London*