Oxford,

19. March, 1915.

Dear Jacobs;

You will be amused at this joke by Revere on the old man. The Sunday before he left he got his friend Bobby Emmons and Grace very much excited with a letter of which I here send you a copy. I had dining with me that night a well-known bibliophile Dr. Fletcher of Trinity College, Cambridge, and when we came back from dinner Revere read the letter and the list of books, and we were getting our telegrams ready and Bobby Emmons and Revere were arranging to go off to Norwich in the morning, when I began to smell a rat about the Avicenna. The joke really went off very well, and you will be greatly interested in the list, as it shows how much Revere has picked up in the way of bibliography how and where Heaven only knows.

The names of those men referred to are a couple of old booksellers at Norwich, whom he knew.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Osler.

The Juce con Jeefelsahe 210 20 1915