Oxford.

25. 1V. 17.

Dear Jacobs:

Did ever any one have such friends! I am deeply touched. You know how much I love the old Faculty, and what a pleasure it was for me to serve its interests. I do not think that anything in Baltimore gave me greater pleasure than to see the Faculty established in a proper home, and to watch the progress of the Library. Think of these old days in those dismal rooms under the Hist. Soc.! Dear Cordell! what a fine loyal soul he was! and Ashby, always so full of hope, & Randolph Winslow, a bit doubtful about the money! How much we owe, too, to those older men, Christ. Johnston, Donaldson, Chew & Miles who made us, strangers, so welcome. Welch & Martin & Remsen paved the way, and it might have been so different! The Faculty was really the stock in the soup. I will write to the President as soon as I have particulars. What good friends to the Faculty you and Mrs. Jacobs have been!

Weeks of incessant fighting. His battery was with the advance division.

Grace is having one of his letters copied and Margery will pass it on.

He keeps wonderfully well - has only been off duty one day since Oct. 10th - a barked skin. He is now in the wagon lines for a couple of weeks.

Fortunately, he likes his fellow officers, and the work has been so heavy that he has no time to worry, and he never complains. Poor laddie: it is a hell of an experience for him to have had. One of my sister's boys was killed at Vichy ridge - a brother of Norman Gwyns, such a fine officer:

Sue Chapin is still here. She & Grace work like galley slaves.

I am back in my old paths - away four days last week, very busy time about
the Hospitals & re-arrangements. America will save the situation: We are

(Over)

Love to Mrs. Jacobs and to all old friends.

Dear Jacobs:

Your cable just received bowled us over completely.

Discount the money Heavilly and what a pleasure it was for me to serve the interests. I do not iniq darky set all a proper home, and to make the progress of the Library. Think of those old days in those dismal moore under the Hist. Soc.! Dear Cordell! what a fine loyal soul news. Is and Ashby, slways so full of home, & Randolph Winslow, a bit doubtful about the money! How much we are, too, to those older men, Ohrist. Johnston. Dearldson, Chew & Milapywho made us, strangers, so welcome. Welch & Martin was really the stock in the soup. I will write to the President as soon as I have marticulars. What cook friends to the President as soon as I have menticulars. What cook friends to the President as soon as I have marticulars. What cook friends to the President as soon have been!

Very satisfactory letters at last from Nevere who has had six weeks of incessent fichting. His battery was with the savence division. Grace is having one of his letters copied and Margery will pass it on. He keeps wonderfully well - has only been off duty one day since Oot. 10th - a barrow win. He is now in the wagon lines for a counle of weeks. Mortunately, he likes his fellow officers, and the work has been so heavy that he has no time to worry, and he never complains. Poor laddie: it is a heil of an experience for him to have had. One of my sister's boys was xilled at Vichy ridge - a brother of Norman Gwyms, such a fine officer!

Suc Chapin is quill here. She & Grace work like galley slaves.

the Hospitals & re-arrangements. America will save the situation! We are