(In Dr. Osler's handwriting)

From the Regius Professor of Medicine, Oxford.

26 .X. 17.

Dearest Harry T. & Zoe,

I have not written before as your address was too uncertain. Your kind letter from the coast has just come. Poor Isaak! as I loved to call him, has gone, and we are desolated, but we shall face the world bravely and continue our old life, though with aching hearts. To me the loss of very grievous. He had developed just in the way I had hoped, so full of interest in all the better abd brighter things of life. We had so much in common and he loved all my old friends and had introduced me to many others. He had picked up an extraordinary knowledge of books for a lad of his age.

No father ever had a more devoted son, and he never gave me or his mother a moment's anxiety. Was it not a mercy that he fell into the hands of George Bears and Darrah(of New York) and that Harvey Cushing was with him at the end Love to Hal and Trudeau and to you all.

Yours.

Wm. Osler