

1028/59/9

CVS417/59.9

Major
all the
W.S.
Summers sent
me the
Mentzer
copies
of the
letters
sent
you

No 2
100
4-11
100

216 Charles St.

Baltimore, Md

Dear Mr Cushing -

I have just returned
from what was to be a week
and visit, but which has
just lasted for a whole
month, and found your note
of Dec 25. awaiting me

I fear I cannot be of
much help to you in regard
to my dear friend Osler's
correspondence, for what
was to me, in a way, the
most interesting part
of his correspondence,

10 for a wife In our Parents
papers I noticed the ad^t
and suggested the follow-
-ing plan - to answer the
ad^t describing ourselves as
a brunette and ^a blonde respec-
-tively - so that he could make
choice according to his fancy.
we had some trouble in
fitting ourselves out with
girls' clothes but with my
sisters' help we developed
into pretty fair specimens
of the genus girl.

In due time the Farmer
arrived at the Grand Trunk
Station where we had agreed
to meet him for the station
was then was badly lighted

2
was, that covering his
career from the time he
entered McGill till his leaving
Johns Hopkins, was, to my
lasting regret, lost when
we moved to our present
residence.

From about the time of
his appointment to Oxford
his letters are almost en-
tirely of a personal
character, and would not
be of public interest -
however I shall look
them up (no time to do
so yet) and in case

11
hastily lighted which would
be of great advantage
to us. All went well. We
resisted his request for
another meeting by day-
light and asked him to
make his choice then and
there. He did so and as he
rather liked blondes his
choice fell on me. I wonder
at it for I made a beautiful
girl with his clean cut features
and olive complexion. He
never knew what became
of the farmer. He left us
promising to return in
a month. This would give
him time to fix up his
house. I hope he got a blonde.

and here we.

I early developed a love
of science - I used to send
him many water plants
taken from different streams
white mice - etc. - he was a
devotee of the microscope

It is growing late and I
fear I have tired you with
both my writing and my
rather long-drawn-out-reviews
-ences as to the writing you
may rightly attribute it
to my half-paralysed right
hand - once so steady - now
requiring support by the
left - otherwise no result -
with regard to the latter
they are only a few and

4 boy, but he could play too

mini
The spirit of fun was
well marked in him -
real fun that hurt nobody
but sometimes caused a
little annoyance to the victims
of the joke - xxx

mini
With Osler as leader
generally Charley Locke and
I formed a trio who became
known (I had almost said
notorious) as Barrie's Bad
Boys. The fact is we were
often blamed for the mis-
doings of ill-conditioned boys
belonging to the town, even
though we could prove
a perfectly good alibi -

and all done in a spirit
of pure fun - not a trace
of ill-will or, I was going
to say, meanness - This word
cannot be used in anything
connected with him -

He was a great favourite
with the boys and always
had great influence over
them - He had a most winning
way with boys - his very
smile drew them to him

This personal magnetism
seemed to increase with
his years people who met
him for the first time
have told me that after
a few minutes' talk with
him they felt they had

5 At times a zeal for study would seize us, especially when exams were imminent, and as our study hours ended at 9.30 at which time all lamps were taken away we would jump out of our dormitory window some six feet above the ground and study our Demosthenes, Virgil or Caesar by the light of the full moon, then we would go down to the Bay distant a little over 100 yards and disport ourselves an hour or two in the cool waters.

Sometimes we would wander into Harvie only

had known him for
years - He had all the
best qualities of the manly
man like Corin "he owed
no man hate, glad of other
man's good, content with
his own harm", ambitious
for others, never for himself

He loved much and his love
was returned by multitudes
his was a life of service
to humanity and like
the Man of Nazareth, he
went about doing good
and healing all manner
of sickness and disease
among the people

When comes there such another!

6. a mile from the School
and if occasion offered
have some fun.

On one of these night prow-
lings to our great delight
we found an assortment
of clothes on the wharf which
I at once seized and made
off with. I following at
his heels. The swimmer
proved to be Dalton McCarthy
afterwards M. P. for North
Simcoe of course when he
climbed upon the wharf his
clothes were not there, well
we kept him prisoner for
nearly an hour and then
I came out of hiding, walked
near the pier and asked

I have already referred to
the loss of our early
correspondence and now
to my consternation and
regret I find I have put
^{away} many of his notes of the
last 10 or 15 years, so care-
fully that they cannot be
found. Among these notes
was his last to me dated
Nov 25 1919 - about a month
before he passed away.

My good wife has searched
for them all afternoon
We must find them.

I think this must suffice
for the present. Unslaying
these note worries me

~~of any~~ I shall write

7 What was the trouble. M.C.
who knew us well at once
recognized his voice and
decided to come to terms
at once. These were two
to take us on an excursion
by boat to Drillingia on Saturday
and not but it be known to
Mr Chackley that two of his
boys had been down town
at 1 a.m. The treaty was faithfully
kept.

Not far from the School was
a large cottage the residence
of Sheriff Smith with a fine
garden in which the gardener
took great pride. In it was
a fine melon patch - we
determined to have a melon
So taking advantage of the

write again soon. I mean
while let me wish you
all success in your
undertaking. you may
count on some letters
at least - it's all I can do.

Adieu me
Yours Very Sincerely
Edw F Wilbur

8. absence of the household
we secured each a melon
but just as we came to the
road up came the gardener.
The result was we were gated
for a week and had to write
out the text of Virgil BK I.

Ø said little but watching
his chance he got on the roof
and put a board over the
Chimney - soon the excitement
began - the Barrie Hook and
Laded Co with what we
called Cataract. No. 1 came
tearing along - only to find
no fire - only smoke. He
came out the Sheriff had
insisted on our furnishment
hence the reprisal - so to speak.

On another occasion we
raided Gowans' flower-garden

9 each taking our Tablia
which the Judge valued
highly. We escaped by pleading
an inordinate love of flowers
and perhaps by ~~per~~ imitating
the pronunciation of Tablia
giving a the sound of a in
father.

At Mr Gill, Louke told me,
I after working till 2 am
often later would bang at
every man's door as he
went to his own room.
Then the row would begin.
But I barricaded in his room
would laugh at all efforts
to get him out.

One of the last tricks indeed
the last I think, we played
was on an American
who had advertised for a Wife
Ch. p. 10