

Everyone writes how beautiful the service was at St. Paul's - just like you to have thought of it.

CUS 417/41.23

13 Norham Gardens, Oxford.

Jan. 20th, 1920.

Dearest Jacobus & Mary:-

I did not mean so many days to pass without writing you but feel sure you will understand and I will not explain - except ^{that} all those dreadful weeks have left me very much fatigued and I am now more than a stranded ship - on very rough rocks. I have just received your dear letter & the envelope with all the clippings. How thoughtful & kind you have been. Surely never was man so loved and respected - From every corner of the world messages have come - On Jan. 1st as we followed him into the Cathedral I raised my eyes to say "Thank God the Christ Church Student and the Christ Church undergraduate are together" I saw the mass of faces - men representing all that he most loved - men who had come to do him honour - I felt the proudest of women - it was all so beautiful & as he liked. The mediaeval gowns of the University Marshalls standing at head & foot of the coffin - which was covered with an old purple velvet pall - there he stayed all night in the Lady Chapel - near his friend Burton - The next day the cremation, & now the ashes remain in the Watching Tower of Old St. Freids--- in the Latin Chapel until the time comes for the books to go to McGill College - & ashes too.

I am living on here until the catalogue is finished and books go to the McGill. It will take a year, perhaps longer. I cannot bear to leave the house an hour. My sister goes home on Feb. 9th on the Lapland. I shall have some one here - and try to keep well and work. It all seems so futile for me to be left - but the two dear ones are together and I hope it is so arranged when they are that they are not worrying about me. For weeks he said "poor dear, poor dear - it is awful for you -" but I must only think of happy days.

Tom McCrae is due this evening & I am terribly distressed to greet him with the news of his mother's death. Do forgive this scratch.

Always affectionately,

Grace R. Osler.