

(4th Sept. 1907
Bude, S.O. Cornwall).

Dear Jacobs:-

I am so sorry to hear that you and Mrs. Jacobs are knocked out by your old enemy. It is too bad, I hope by this time you are better. The weather has been so glorious (& I see it has been the same with you) that you should soon shake it off. I am desolated to think I may miss you. I have promised to go to the Congress of Hygiene at Berlin leaving Saturday the 22nd. Nuttall, Manson, and a number of friends are going out and I thought it would be a good opportunity to see the new medical side of the place. They say the Virchow Hospital is wonderful. His Jr. has been called to succeed Leyden, a first class appointment. We are having a very good time here. We have had such a busy summer that Mrs. Osler thought she would prefer a few weeks of seclusion to Scotland.

We miss Colonsay and I am sorry not to have ten days with Mr. Phipps, but this is a delightful spot, the bathing excellent & the golf links very good. I have put Revere into the hands of the Pro and we are now playing nine holes every afternoon. The fishing is very good, Isaac says, but the fish do not bite! Tom McCrae's lapse is sad, but he has got a good girl and they seem very happy. I am sweating at articles for the system - the first two volumes look very well. The Oxford Press is issuing the work here & I have T. McC. name on the outside and have called it "A System of Medicine." We must stir up the brethren about the ^[International Tuberculosis] Congress next year. I hope Fulton will come over. I could arrange a series of meetings for him & if Magnin did the same in Paris & His. Jr. in Berlin or Leyden, it would stir up interest.

Tell Mrs. Jacobs that my chair is a delight. It is in a special corner & I keep late hours in it. I have been getting some

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